

# LIFE



## ATLANTIC CONVOY

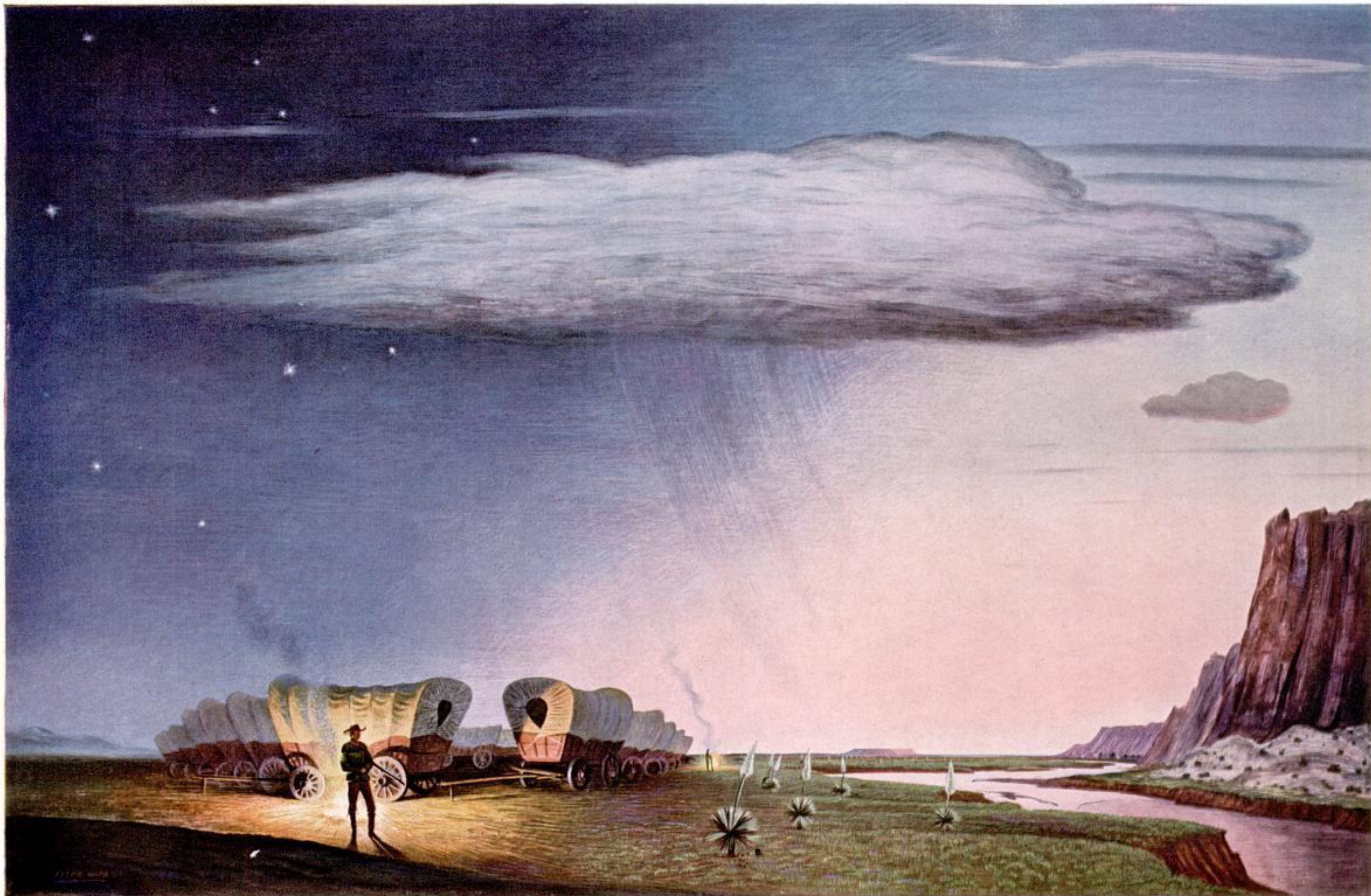
JULY 27, 1942

10

CENTS

YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION \$4.50





"From the New World Symphony," by Antonin Dvořák, interpreted for the Capehart Collection by Peter Hurd. This Bohemian composer spent considerable time in Iowa and in New York, where he finished the famous symphony in May, 1893. One of its most popular themes is reminiscent of "O Suzanna," sung by covered wagon pioneers on the way west over the Old Oregon Trail.

## To a New World



Capehart EARLY GEORGIAN, with the time-proved record changer that turns the records over. The Capehart is equipped for FM radio reception. Control stations may be placed throughout your home.

For all men, sometime in life, the best hopes fail. Journeys of the heart through well-loved country end in barrier and wall. The sun goes down, apparently to stay.

Then the spirit seeks a new world of incentive — and finds it, superlatively, in music. For music, interpreted by the Capehart Phonograph-Radio, is more than melody and sound. It is a far horizon, a source of inspiration, a spokesman for thoughts that are deep and true.

Today the pleasures of the Capehart are reserved for those fortunate people who already own this fine musical instrument, or who select one from models remaining in dealers' showrooms.

For the building of the Capehart has ceased, and the Farnsworth Television & Radio Corporation is devoting its entire manufacturing facilities to the production of essential war matériel.

But the Capehart will again bring lasting delight to more lovers of fine music, who may look forward to the purchase of one of the finest of all possessions.

In the meantime, the Capehart and the Capehart-Panamuse dealer is ready to advise you on all your musical needs, including selection of recordings.

And he offers service in every way worthy of "the finest of all instruments for musical reproduction." The Capehart Division of the Farnsworth Television & Radio Corporation, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

# Capehart — Panamuse — Farnsworth

GREAT NAMES IN ELECTRONICS — MUSICAL REPRODUCTION — TELEVISION



A Boy is driving a horse,  
But his wagon is hitched to a Star!  
He Dreams of the Future,  
And the part he will play!



We see him a man, Reliant and Smiling—  
With a Smile that owes much to his  
lifelong use of Ipana and Massage!

**H**IS STEADFAST GAZE reflects the hopes and ideals of a new generation. On the rich farmlands—along the pavements of city streets of America, youth prepares to face new frontiers confident and ready . . . and *smiling!*

Yes, *smiling!* For even children's smiles have the best of care in these days. In classrooms\* all over the nation, thousands of youngsters are being taught lessons many parents have yet to learn—the importance of firm, healthy gums to bright teeth and sparkling smiles.

\*In 1941 at the request of over 85,000 teachers, Ipana provided charts, teaching helps and other material for use in dental hygiene classes in American schools.

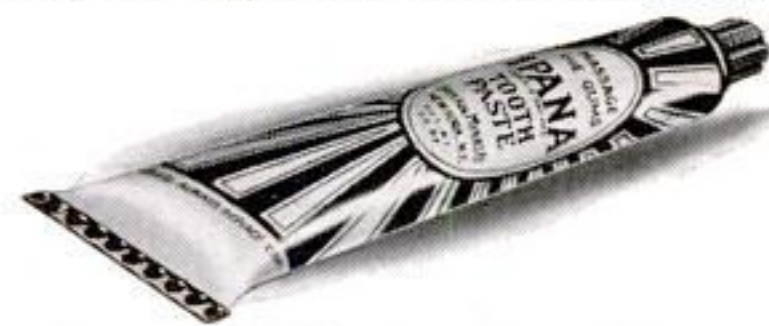
These young Americans know that today's soft foods deprive our gums of work and stimulation. They know why gums tend to become soft, tender . . . and often signal their weakness with a warning tinge of "pink" on your tooth brush!

**"Pink Tooth Brush"—a Warning!**

If you see "pink" on your tooth brush . . . *see your dentist.* He may simply say that your gums have become tender and sensitive because of today's soft, creamy foods. And, like many modern dentists, he may suggest "the healthful stimulation of Ipana and massage."

Ipana is designed not only to clean teeth to sparkling natural brightness but, with massage, to aid

the gums. Massage a little Ipana onto your gums as regularly as you brush your teeth. Circulation quickens in the gums—helps them to healthier firmness. Let Ipana and massage help you to brighter teeth, firmer gums and a more sparkling smile!



**Ipana Tooth Paste**

*Product of Bristol-Myers*

This One



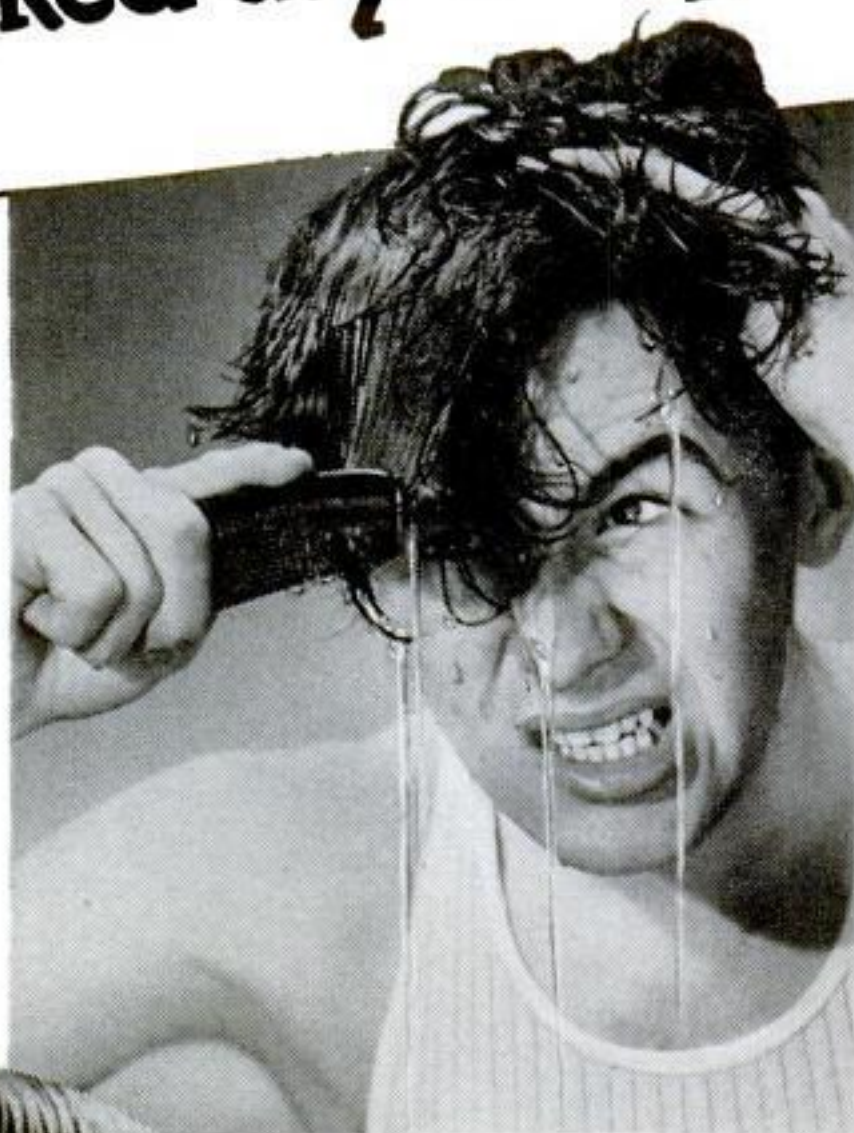
1QPX-14T-Q1H7



**"My hair looks and is better since I checked dry scalp!"**

### No more dousing!

I was a douser from way back. But no matter what I doused my dry hair with—I couldn't make it look natural. I'd start the day with hair plastered down like a sheik. When it dried out, I'd look like a man in a high wind. Then I found something you don't have to douse on... 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic... just what I needed to keep my hair looking naturally better all the time.



### Some difference now!

Now dousing is out... because a few drops of 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic on my comb is all it takes for well-groomed hair all day. Sometimes I rub a little on my scalp. I find it checks dry scalp and loose dandruff; supplements natural scalp oils. Then when I wash my hair, I start off with a good brisk massage with plenty of 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic to loosen my scalp and stop that dry, itchy feeling. After the shampoo I rub a little on my scalp. Result... good-looking, natural-appearing hair, and a comfortable scalp to boot. Better try it yourself.



● FOR DOUBLE CARE... BOTH SCALP AND HAIR!

40¢ and 70¢

'Vaseline' Hair Tonic is different, containing no ingredient that has a drying effect.

# Vaseline HAIR TONIC

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

©1942, CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO., CONS'D.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

### FIGHTING SOUTH

Sirs:

To a Southerner your essay, *The Fighting South* (LIFE, July 6), was one that touched the heart and I am sure it touched the hearts of millions of Southerners as it did mine. Not that I put the South ahead of the nation—I put it second to the nation; but to my knowledge you are the first to give such recognition to the "Rebels." Every section of the nation is proud of its heroes, but you know how the South worships its heroes. I guess it's only natural, then, that one should "choke up" while reading such an article written in a Northern magazine.

The South would not be a darn thing without the North, and the North would not be a darn thing without the South, for "we all", united together, make the greatest nation on earth.

BOB COOK

Montgomery, Ala.

Sirs:

LIFE has presented the story of American fighting men with such dignity, restraint and yet with such justifiable pride that I, a Canadian, am compelled to feel proud of these men. LIFE does well in the cause of unity to recognize our roots as common, our shortcomings as common. I salute your proud fighting men!

DOREEN GORDON

Kitchener, Ont.

Sirs:

... It's strange about America. A Reb will fight a Yank but together they'll fight anything. God knows there is going to be enough glory and gore in this war for all of us. Luckily the profession of arms still is a profession down home.

JAMES STREET

New York, N. Y.

Sirs:

"Robert E. Lee, the South's greatest military genius. . . ." Lee was great but Stonewall Jackson was greater.

GORDON HILL JR.

University of South Carolina  
Columbia, S.C.

●A small group of Stonewall Jackson partisans would agree with Reader Hill but the overwhelming mass of expert military opinion rates Lee at the top of the list.—ED.

Sirs:

You omitted mention of one very brave, fighting Southerner. He is Brigadier General Claire Chennault of Walter Pool, La., formerly chief of Generalissimo Chiang's A. V. G. Fighting Tigers, who under his command have now become the 23rd Pursuit Command, U.S.A.A.F. General Chennault, as the fighting commander of the U. S. unit closest to Tokyo, will show the Nips how the South goes about the art of war.

W. EUGENE BALL

Alto, La.

Sirs:

... The War of the Regulation culminating in the Battle of the Alamance was hardly, as you say, "the first battle of the Revolution." It was produced by almost the same issues—one of which was a matter of taxation it is true—that had previously brought on Bacon's Rebellion in Virginia and were subsequently to produce Shays' Rebellion in Massachusetts and the Whisky Rebellion in Pennsylvania. The majority of the Regulators were Tories when the Revolution finally came, while the group which quite ardently supported Tryon in their suppression became the Whigs of 1776. New England can still have the credit for starting the Revolution.

WILLIAM P. BRANDON

Greensboro, N.C.

●Lexington can claim no sounder cause than the economic liberties for

(continued on p. 4)

## "I'M A MATCH for YOUNGER MEN on my job!"



"NEVER IN MY TIME has this road been as busy as it is now! Freight cars roll night and day . . . loaded with guns, munitions, coal, oil . . . vital things we need to win this war! But I'm fit for the big job we've got to do, because my eyes are right, and I feel right!"



"MY EYES ARE IMPORTANT because I've got to be on the alert every minute. And what's more, I learned by experience, several years ago, that faulty eyesight could cause fatigue and headaches. That's why I have my eyes examined regularly, and wear Soft-Lite Lenses for complete comfort!"

### ARE YOUR EYES FIT FOR YOUR JOB?

When were your eyes last examined? You may find that you have outgrown your old lenses, or that your eyes have become over-sensitive to light. In such cases, Soft-Lite Lenses are often prescribed. These scientifically-designed lenses actually filter out excess glare, give you complete eye comfort as well as correct vision. Slightly flesh-toned, Soft-Lite Lenses are better looking.

There is only one Soft-Lite—identified by this certificate.



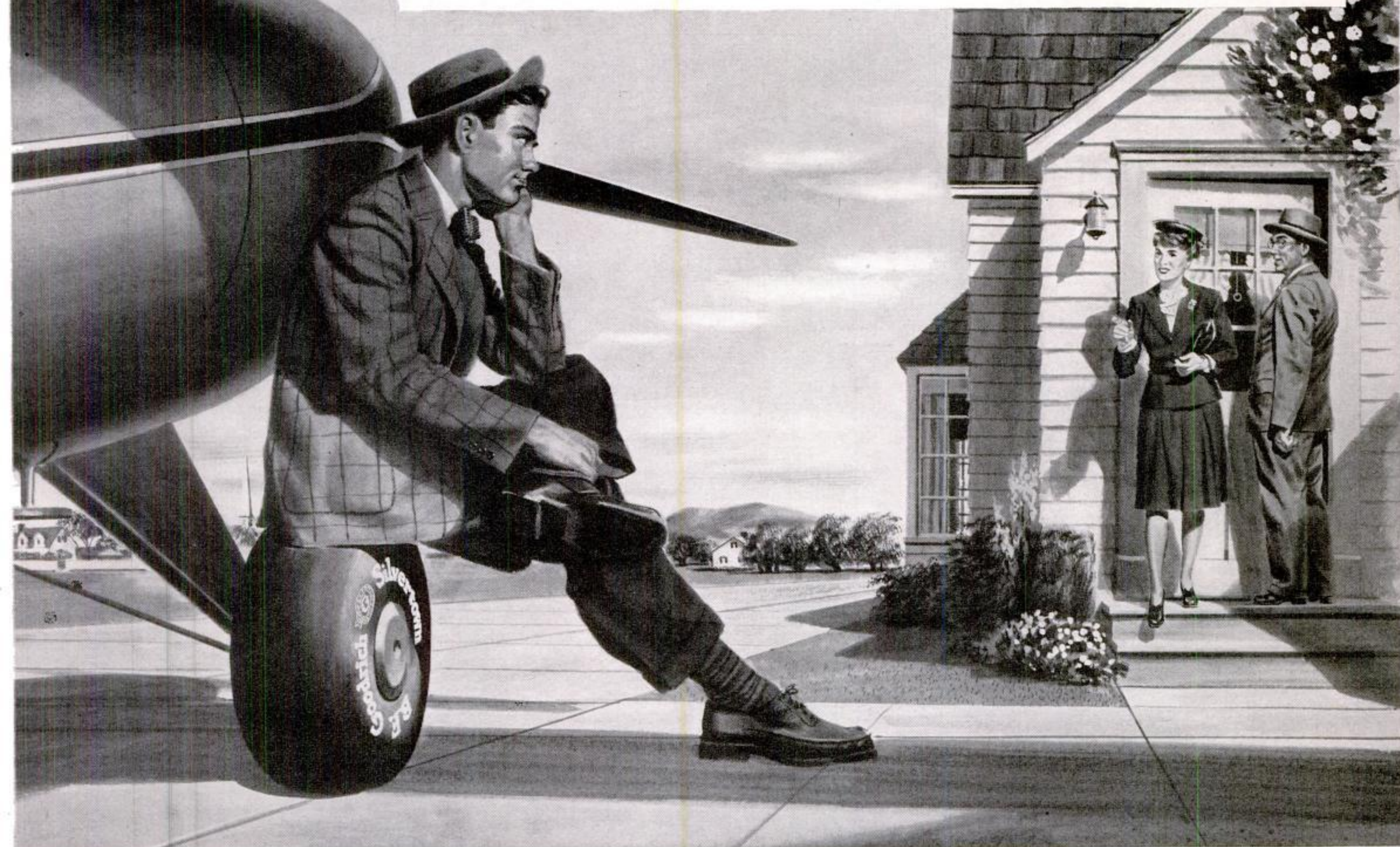
## Soft-Lite Lenses

Soft-Lite Lenses are made by Bausch & Lomb solely for the Soft-Lite Lens Company, Squibb Building, New York, N.Y.

BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS



*"No, Junior, you can't have the plane tonight...Dad and I are using it!"*



**D**ON'T feel too sorry for Junior. Life in the America that lies ahead has other compensations. In fact, it will be so far superior to what his parents had at his age, their fondest hopes will seem meagre, their deepest dreams will seem trivial.

For ours is a land that sets its future by the stars themselves. Even with a war going on, we who live here can see the shape of things to come.

It's not hard to imagine a family plane. Many were flown before the war. American manufacturers have blueprints of them for larger production when peace comes. It's not hard to conceive of hourly air travel to distant continents. Our ferry command is doing just that today. It's not hard to believe in fleet upon fleet of flying freighters when we're turning out gigantic bombers by the thousands right now.

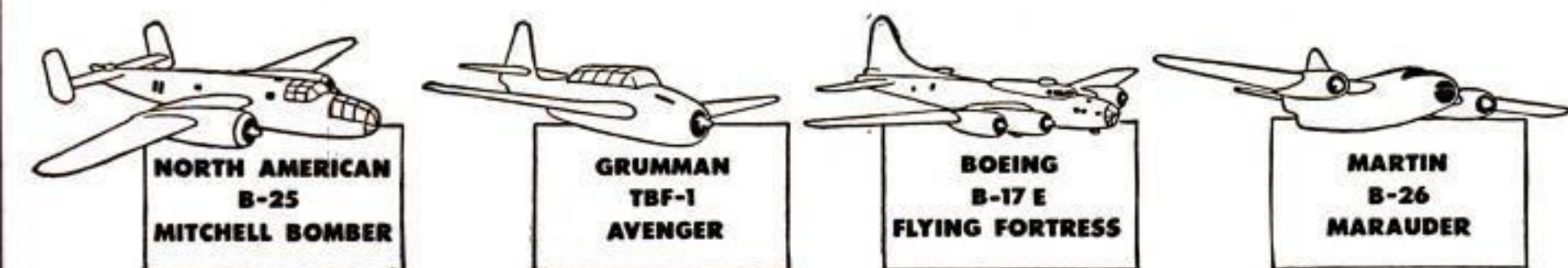
Is this new America a dream? Yes, in the sense that its wonders reach into the depths of man's imagination. No, in the sense that it is real and inevitable. For the men who are planning and building the planes of Victory *now* will soon be planning and building the planes of Peace.

Out here at B. F. Goodrich our Aeronautical Division has been making dreams come true for over 30 years. We've played our part in the miracles of aviation with Silvertown Tires that make a plane's landings safer and smoother, with Expander Tube Brakes that give pilots greater ground-control, with De-Icers that defy the elements.

Naturally, most of the 80 B. F. Goodrich aviation products we turn out today are used by Uncle Sam—

on his bombers, fighters, training planes.

We're proud of this. Every B. F. Goodrich employee knows that what he makes goes to create a plane that is the world's best. One reason he's doing his job today faster and better than ever is that he too wants to get started building the new America. The B. F. Goodrich Company, Aeronautical Division, Akron, Ohio.



*Skyway or Highway*

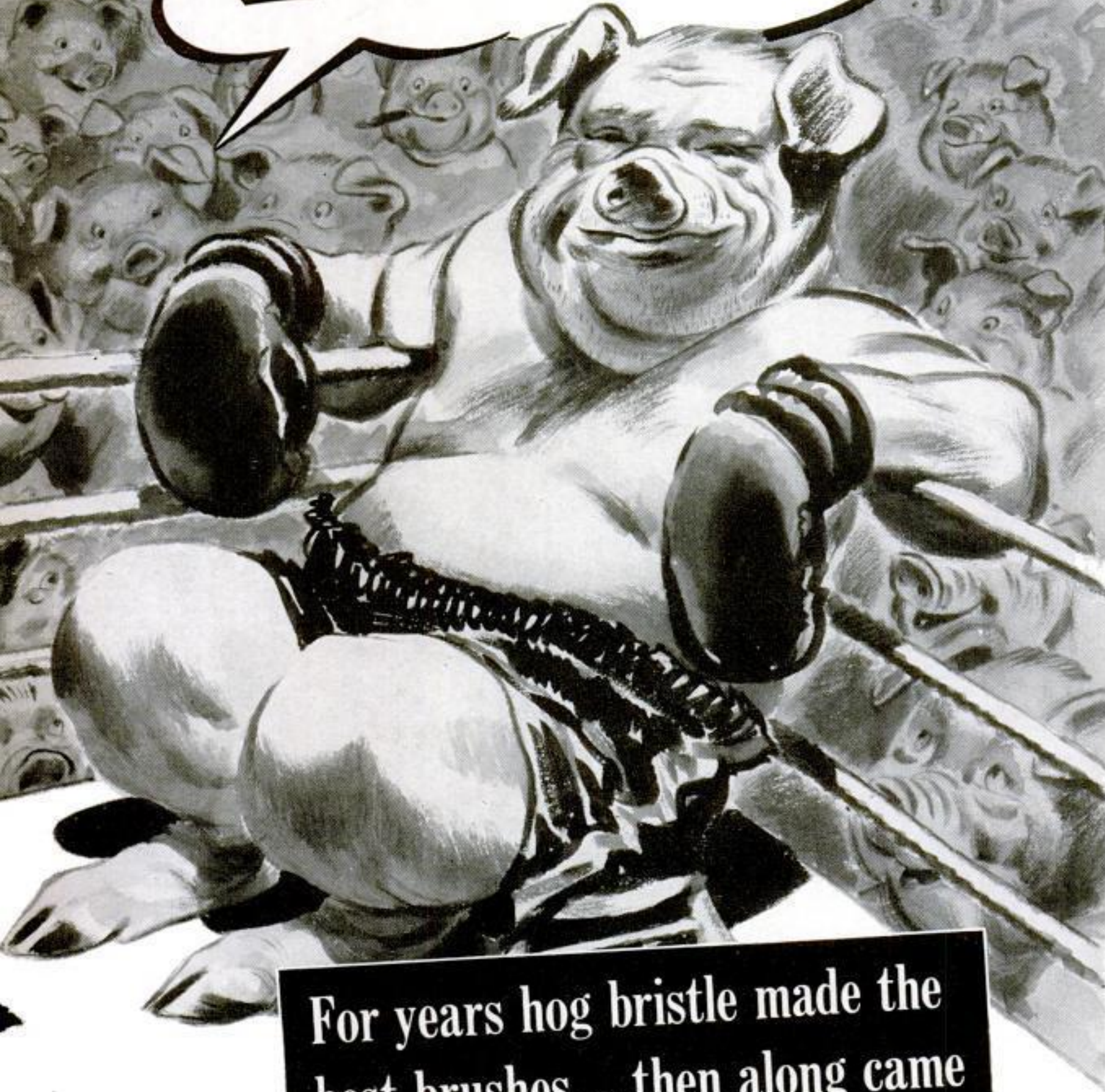
**B.F. Goodrich**

**FIRST IN RUBBER**

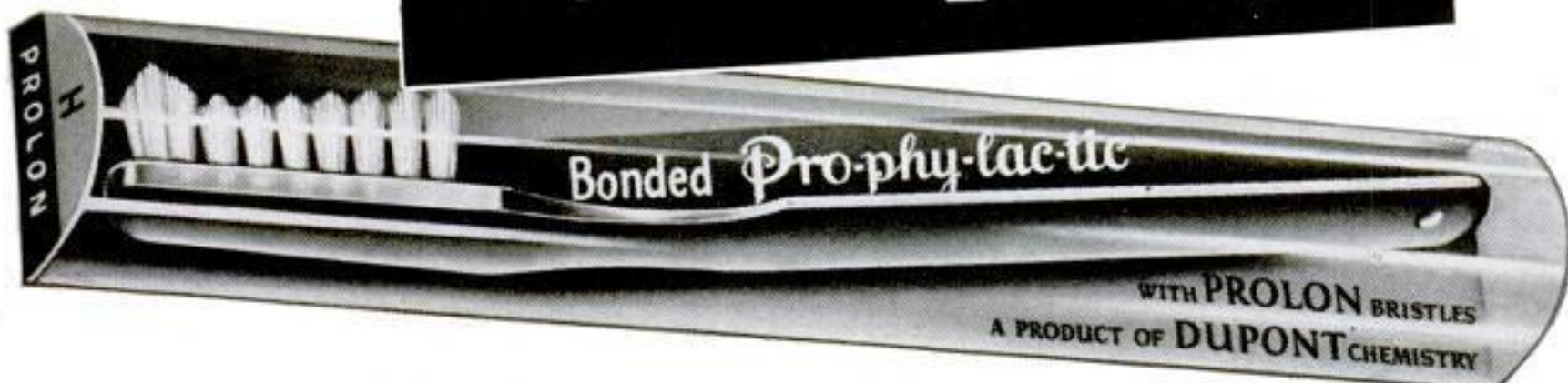
HERE ARE SOME FAMOUS AMERICAN FIGHTING PLANES THAT ARE SUPPLIED WITH B. F. GOODRICH EQUIPMENT



HE'S ONLY THE  
**EX-CHAMP** NOW!



For years hog bristle made the  
best brushes...then along came  
Pro-phy-lac-tic's **PROLON**



**Du Pont chemists  
have outdone the hog—**

**There is no better bristle than  
Pro-phy-lac-tic's synthetic "PROLON"**

When you hear competitive tooth  
brush claims, think this over: du Pont  
is "tops" when it comes to making syn-  
thetic bristle! And "Prolon" is Pro-phy-  
lac-tic's name for du Pont's finest grade.

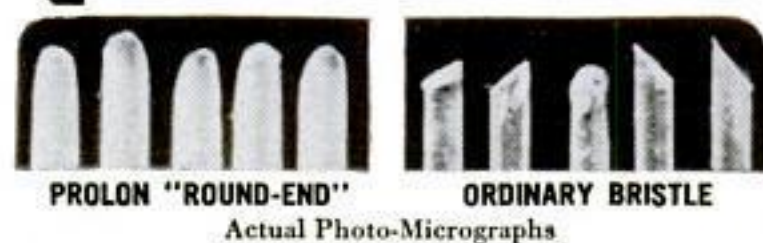
So, how can the same du Pont bristle, in  
another brush under another name, last  
longer than under the name "Prolon" in  
a Bonded Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush?  
You know the answer—it can't!

"Prolon", on the other hand, has a  
mighty important *plus* over any other  
synthetic bristle sold under any other  
name... only "Prolon" is rounded at the  
ends! See for yourself, in the photomi-

crographs, the difference between the  
rounded bristle-ends of "Prolon" and  
the harsh, jagged points of ordinary bris-  
tle. Think of the difference on your gums!

The only Tooth Brush in the World with:

**1...ROUND-END BRISTLE**



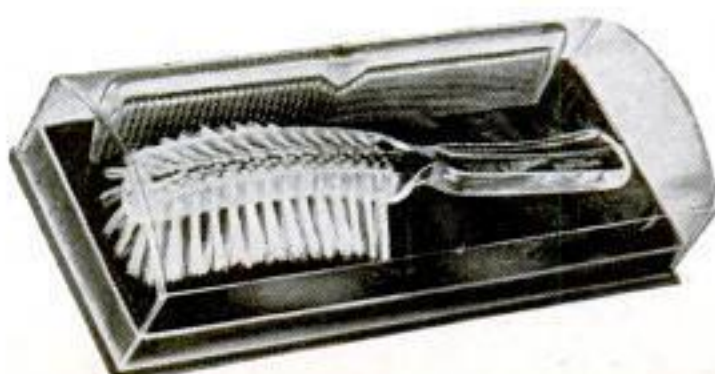
**2...SIX MONTHS MONEY-BACK  
GUARANTEE**

We have no way of telling how long a Bonded  
Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush will last you...  
maybe a year, 18 months, even longer. We  
can, and do, however, give a clear-cut 6-months  
money-back guarantee with each brush—the  
only brush in the world with this definite 6-  
months *guarantee* of service. That's how sure  
we are of its dependability and durability!

**PRO-PHY-LAC-TIC BRUSH CO., Florence, Mass.**

... and don't miss this new line of  
gem-like, transparent hair brushes!

Pro-phy-lac-tic's latest triumph! Dresser and toilet  
brushes in crystal-clear plastic. Choice of four gleam-  
ing, jewel colors. Transparent Jewelite backs. Moisture-  
resistant bristles of duPont Prolon. \$1.50 to \$10.00  
—at most brush-goods counters. Illustrated: Roll-Wave,  
a unique "curved-to-the-head" brush... with comb, \$4.50



**Jewelite Brushes by Pro-phy-lac-tic**

## LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

which Alamance was fought. Whiggish  
Regulators went on to fight and win for  
the American cause in the Battle of  
Kings Mountain (October 1780). Ala-  
mance is, therefore, a legitimate rival  
to Lexington.—ED.

### FIGHTING NORTH

Sirs:

Don't let the South take the ball  
completely away.

In raw courage, the dogged bravery  
of the Northern troops who assaulted  
the heights back of Fredericksburg un-  
der the inept leadership of Burnside,  
and of those who stormed the elevated  
Confederate works at Chattanooga has  
never been surpassed. In ability, I ven-  
ture to say that the fighting ability of  
McPherson's corps of Sherman's army,  
engaging in enemy territory against the  
superb Joseph E. Johnston, was the  
equal of even Hood's Texans.

ROBERT SIKES

San Francisco, Calif.

### FIGHTING WEST

Sirs:

Now that you have told us of Har-  
rodsburg, Ky. and the fighting South,  
consider the story of Brainerd, Minn.  
Brainerd's National Guard unit, num-  
bering nearly 100 men, was a complete  
tank company and was brigaded in a  
tank battalion with other units under  
the command of our own local com-  
mander, Lieut. Colonel Ernest Miller.  
To a man they were lost on Bataan  
along with the Harrodsburg boys and  
New Mexico's 200th. These boys were  
classmates of mine. Our hearts are very  
heavy.

DR. & MRS. J. C. FENLING

Bovey, Minn.

### BIG TEXAS

Sirs:

As a lonely LIFE reader in isolated  
and not-so-long-ago isolationist Colo-  
rado, I have for a long time been build-  
ing up to the cartographic eruption

Sirs:

... What intellectual snobbery: your  
judges' choice of first-prize picture in  
LIFE's splendidly conceived art com-  
petition for men in the armed forces.  
Art critics attract attention to them-  
selves, invariably, by awarding top  
honors to the worst picture in the lot,  
thereby setting themselves apart from  
the common herd. Why must LIFE  
hire judges when the good taste of its  
own editors and readers could do a  
much better job?

HORTON MACDAVID

Glendale, Calif.

Sirs:

We think *That Green-back Dollar* by  
Private C. L. Hartman Jr. should have  
won first prize.

ANNIE HENRY

BARBARA HEESEN

Toledo, Ohio

Sirs:

My choices would have been 7:00  
A.M., *A Southwest Air Base* and *On the  
Seventh Day*.

DAVID SCOTT MOODIE

New Orleans, La.

### OILED BEACH

Sirs:

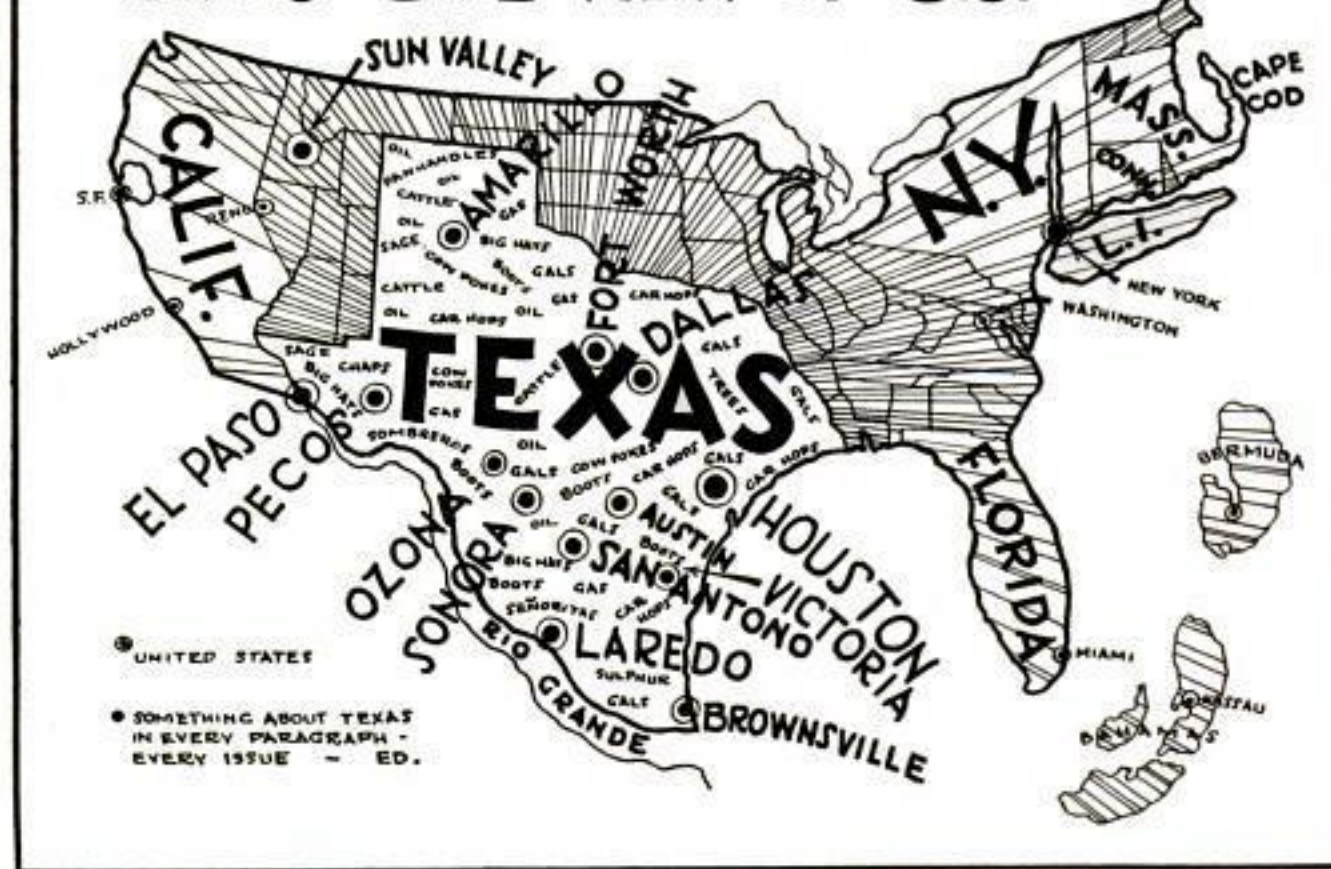
Your story, *Submarine War*, in your  
July 6 issue would seem to indicate to  
readers that the deposits of oil from  
sunken vessels is general on New Jer-  
sey beaches and continuing. Actually  
only a seven-mile stretch was affected  
and immediately State highway depart-  
ment, county road department and  
municipalities affected, assisted by  
WPA, proceeded to remove the oil. All  
beaches in New Jersey are now com-  
pletely free of any oil. Should oil de-  
posits recur, effective organization will  
remove same immediately. We respect-  
fully request you to correct this erron-  
eous impression.

I. GRANT SCOTT

Acting Governor of New Jersey

Trenton, N.J.

## LIFE'S EYE VIEW OF U.S.



TEXAS, LIFE-SIZE, CROWDS REST OF NATION

herewith. Yes, as you have said to the  
brink of tedium, TEXAS IS BIG.

C. FRED BARNARD

Pueblo, Colo.

### ART CRITICS

Sirs:

Thanks for the paintings by the fight-  
ing men (LIFE, July 6). Private Robert  
Burns, your first-award winner, is un-  
doubtedly the best.

He has come a long way since leaving  
the Yale School of the Fine Arts. His  
painting in feeling and style suggests  
Rouault to me.

LAWRENCE WALLACE

Oteen, N. C.

### SNAKE

Sirs:

Picture of the baby teething on a  
snake (LIFE, July 6) reminds me of  
my dear old aunt who, when three  
months old, accidentally swallowed a  
6 ft. rattler while doing the same thing.  
And she spat venom for 78 years there-  
after.

JOE CLARK

Detroit, Mich.

Sirs:

We could forward a Gila monster, a  
rat and a few black widows for baby to  
teeth on.

BETTY WEMPE

Los Angeles, Calif.

(continued on p. 6)



YOU CAN BEGIN YOUR SUBSCRIPTION TO THE BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB

WITH THIS DOUBLE SELECTION

# Victory Through Air Power

BY MAJOR ALEXANDER P. DE SEVERSKY



## and THE SONG OF BERNADETTE

BY FRANZ WERFEL



Franz Werfel

ORIGINALLY, the Club's judges had intended to send out only one book for June—Franz Werfel's distinguished novel—*The Song of Bernadette*. But at the last minute a book came up for consideration that, in the unanimous opinion of the Editorial Committee, demanded immediate distribution. This book was *Victory Through Air Power*, and it was decided to send it to the Club's members along with *The Song of Bernadette*.

"*Victory Through Air Power* is the most fascinating war book that I have read, and in my opinion a more important book for Americans than all the other war books put together," says Charles Beard. That is the comment of pretty nearly every thoughtful reader about this book. "No informed person

reading it will ever again read the morning's news the same way," says Dorothy Canfield.

*The Song of Bernadette* "is one of the strangest of earth's stories," says Christopher Morley, "retold in a spirit of great wisdom and tenderness." The story is that of the peasant girl, Bernadette Soubirous, and The Lady of Lourdes.

The two books together may be obtained from the Club—by its members only—for \$3.00, a considerable saving over their combined retail price.

### WHAT A SUBSCRIPTION TO THE BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB INVOLVES:

OVER 500,000 book-reading families now belong to the Book-of-the-Month Club. They do so, in order to keep themselves from missing the best new books they are really interested in.

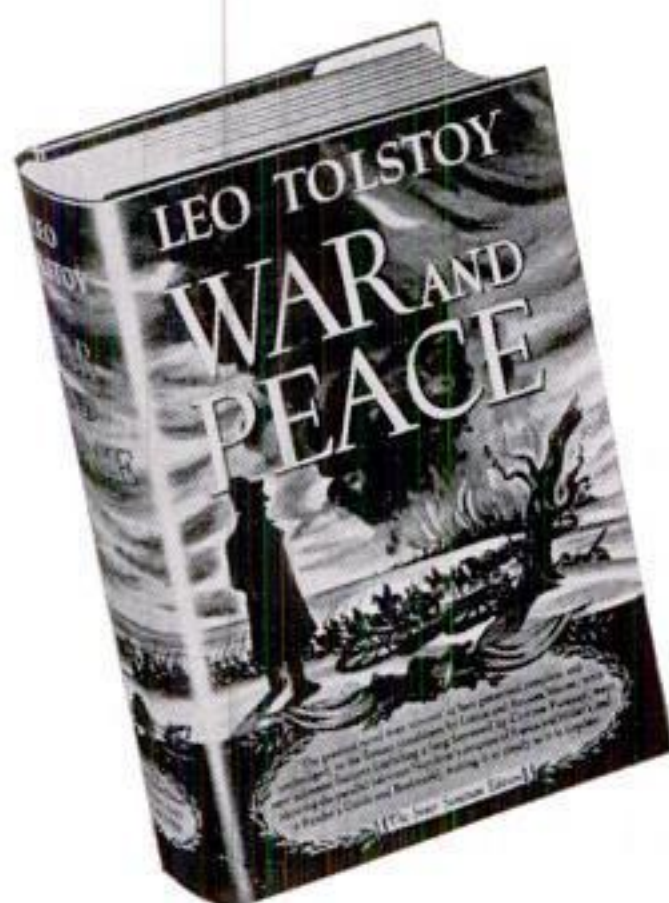
As a member, you receive an advance publication report about the judges' choice—and also reports about all other important coming books. If you decide you want the book-of-the-month, you let it come. If not (on a blank always provided) you can specify some other books you want, or simply say: "Send me nothing."

More often than not, our judges' choices are books you find yourself buying anyway. *For every two books-of-the-month you buy you receive, free, one of our book-dividends.*

These books can be given because so many subscribers ordinarily want the book-of-the-month that

an enormous edition can be printed. The saving on this quantity-production enables the Club to buy the right to print *other fine* library volumes. These are then manufactured and distributed free among subscribers. During 1941 over \$5,000,000 worth of free books (figured at retail value) were given to the Club's members—given, not sold!

Your obligation as a member is simple. You pay no yearly fee. You merely agree to buy no fewer than four books-of-the-month in any twelve-month period. The subscription period is not for one year, but as long as you decide; you can end it at any time after taking four books-of-the-month. You pay for the books as you receive them—the regular retail price (frequently less) plus 10¢ to cover postage and other mailing charges.



A **FREE** COPY...TO NEW MEMBERS

## WAR AND PEACE

By LEO TOLSTOY

*In a new edition—the most readable ever published*

THIS TRANSLATION of *War and Peace* is ranked by most critics as the best rendition in English. Clifton Fadiman has written a critical interpretation of the novel and an analysis of the present-day significance of *War and Peace*. The present edition includes maps which strikingly illustrate the parallel between the Napoleonic and the

present invasion of Russia, and show the principal battles and places mentioned in the text. The publishers have also provided a valuable enclosure for the reader's guidance, which contains a full list of the characters in order of their appearance, and a chronological table of the principal historical events from 1805 to 1812.

BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB, 385 Madison Ave., New York

A227

Please enroll me as a member. I am to receive a free copy of this new edition of *WAR AND PEACE* by Leo Tolstoy, and for every two books-of-the-month I purchase from the Club, I am to receive free, the current book-dividend then being distributed. I agree to purchase at least four books-of-the-month from the Club each full year I am a member; and I may cancel my subscription any time after purchasing four such books from the Club.

Name..... Please Print Plainly

Address.....

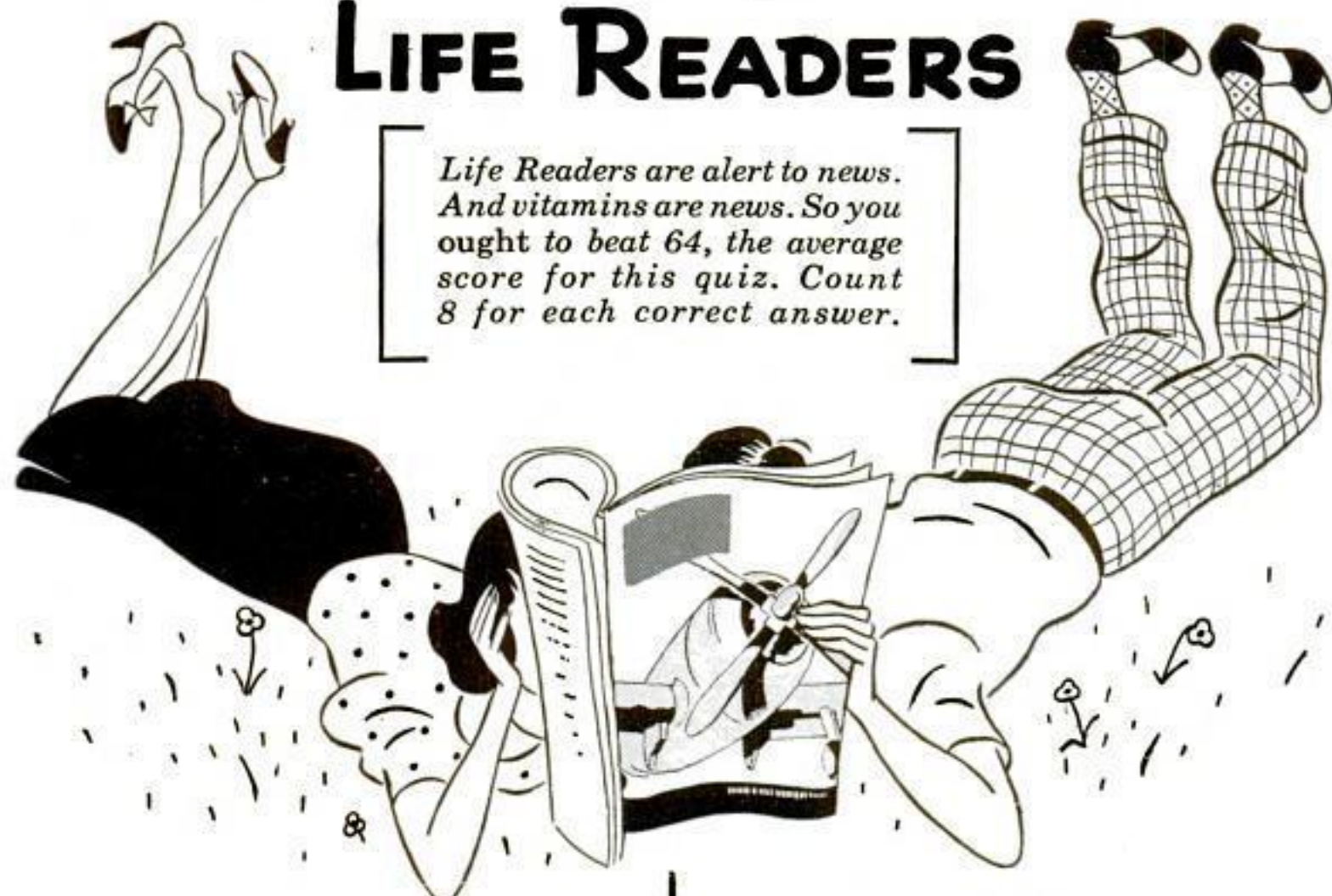
City..... State.....

☐ **IMPORTANT:** Please check here if you do NOT want us to begin your subscription with the current double-selection, *Victory Through Air Power* and *The Song of Bernadette*. The price of the two books, to members only, is \$3.00. A bill will be sent with the books.

Books shipped to Canadian members DUTY PAID, thru Book-of-the-Month Club, (Canada) Ltd.



# VITAMIN QUIZ FOR LIFE READERS



## Q: ARE VITAMINS NECESSARY?

**A:** Yes, they are vital to life itself. But you can be vitamin-starved without being sick abed. You may be only tired, nervous, grouchy, depressed, and difficult to live with in general.



## Q: WHAT DO U. S. EXPERTS SAY?

**A:** They say 6 vitamins are needed. And 3 minerals belong with them. If you leave any out, you may be missing the ones you need most. That's why Vimms have all 6 vitamins and 3 minerals!

## Q: ARE VITAMINS NEEDED IN SUMMER?

**A:** Yes. Vitamins are needed all year round. Scientists say that hot weather itself increases the need for certain vitamins. In summer most of us eat less. We play harder or work harder, too, so that we should be more sure than ever of getting plenty of vitamins and minerals.



## Q: DOES SUMMER SUNSHINE PROVIDE VITAMINS?

**A:** Only Vitamin D. Sunshine provides no minerals, no B Complex, no A, no C.



## Q: WHICH VITAMINS ARE BEST?

**A:** A "catch" question. No individual vitamin is "better" than any other. No vitamin can replace another. Vimms give you all three essential B Complex vitamins (B<sub>1</sub>, B<sub>2</sub>, P-P). Three others just as important (A, C, D). And three vital minerals (Calcium, Phosphorus, Iron).

## Q: IS B COMPLEX ALONE ENOUGH?



**A:** The man with half an umbrella should have tipped you off. B Complex is good—but supplies only three of the needed six vitamins. Vimms give you all six.



## Q: HOW ABOUT A AND D—AND C?

**A:** This is getting easy. One or two vitamins can't do the work of six! Vitamin deficiencies seldom occur singly. Be sure—get all six vitamins in tempting little Vimms tablets.



## Q: ARE MINERALS NEEDED, TOO?

**A:** Yes. Here's an example. The major job of Vitamin D is to help your body use Calcium and Phosphorus. Without these minerals, Vitamin D is practically "unemployed." So Vimms give you three minerals that belong with the vitamins—including those most often lacking in the diet.



## Q: WHY DON'T CHILDREN LIKE VITAMINS?

**A:** They do! They say Vimms taste like candy. None of that old fishy or oily after-taste now. Vimms are easy to swallow, too—if you're a swallower.



## Q: ARE VITAMINS EXPENSIVE?

**A:** "Once upon a time" they were. But Vimms have reduced the cost of vitamin protection. They cost you only a few pennies a day—less than any product of comparable type and potency.

## Q: WHAT'S THE NEW EASY WAY TO GET VITAMINS?

**A:** Look for this package. Note that each Vimms tablet is individually wrapped in Cellophane.



## Q: WHERE DO I GET THEM?

**A:** At your druggist's. Get Vimms today.

## Q: HOW MUCH DO THEY COST?

**A:** 50¢ for 24 tablets. \$1.75 for 96 tablets. No product at any price can match all Vimms advantages. Lever Brothers Company, Pharmaceutical Division.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (continued)

Sirs:

The enclosed picture shows the correct method of eating snake.

WADE PORTER JR.

and

HARRY E. ROSE

Spivak, Colo.



HOW TO EAT SNAKE

## FIREWORKS

Sirs:

I regret to take issue with your statement on your Newsfront page (LIFE, July 6) that this year there were no spectacular fireworks displays. Here—



OLD-FASHIONED FOURTH

with is a picture taken at the Rochester Fourth of July celebration held on the shores of Silver Lake.

ERWIN ELLIOTT BRIESE

Rochester, Minn.

## SHATTUCK

Sirs:

In your story of Shattuck School, Faribault, Minn. (LIFE, July 6), you say that this institution is the "oldest military prep school in the U. S."

As a graduate of a military school in its 98th year, I take exception to your figure. Greenbrier Military School, Lewisburg, W. Va., 131 years; Ohio Military Institute, Cincinnati, Ohio, 110 years; Peekskill Military Academy, Peekskill-on-Hudson, N. Y., 109 years; Kemper Military School, Boonville, Mo., 98 years; and Kentucky Military Institute, Lyndon, Ky., advertised to be the "oldest private military school in America"—which leaves Shattuck's 82 years out of the running for first place.

TOWNLEY A. ELLINGTON

Grosse Pointe, Mich.

● Shattuck was the first military prep school to receive official recognition in the appointment by the Government of a regular U. S. Army officer to guide its military program.—ED.

# Cut Down the Wear of "DRY STARTS"



## AUTOMOTIVE ENGINEERS SAY THE GREATEST ENGINE WEAR OCCURS ON STARTING

WHEN PISTONS start moving against comparatively dry cylinder walls, undue wear occurs.

So keep your upper cylinders lubricated. Take the precaution of adding Mobil Upperlube to your gasoline. This reaches the cylinders as a vapor—contains a special ingredient which produces an adsorbed film on the metal surfaces. This film guards against scuffing and undue wear by providing lubrication during periods when the regular oil supply may be inadequate.

Buy where You Buy Mobiloil or Mobilgas



# MOBIL UPPERLUBE

**OTHER MOBIL SPECIALTIES:**  
MOBILGLOSS • MOBILWAX • MOBIL HANDY OIL  
MOBIL RADIATOR FLUSH  
MOBIL STOP-LEAK • MOBIL WINDOW SPRAY  
MOBIL HYDROTONE • MOBIL SPOT REMOVER

BY SOCONY-VACUUM





## 3 AMERICANS KILLED BY THE 7<sup>th</sup> COLUMN

No, they weren't lined up against a wall and shot! They were killed by a man who thought he was above the law. They were killed by a man who believed the 40-mile speed limit was meant for others. They were killed in a needless automobile accident.

Does this make you mad?

Every day, careless drivers are wrecking cars urgently needed to keep America on the job . . . destroying tons of precious rubber and metal.

Every day, carelessness injures skilled workers in our war production plants . . . delays the delivery of guns, planes, tanks and ships.

Every day, carelessness aids the Axis by burning down our homes and factories.

### Let's Stop This Menace

It's time we got fighting mad. Carelessness is destroying more property and taking more lives than all the sabotage of the Axis 5th Column.

Carelessness is creating more waste, confusion and delay in our Victory Program than all the

rumors started by the 6th Column.

*Carelessness is America's 7th Column!*

The 7th Column must be smashed. And it will be smashed—as soon as we realize that every accident prolongs the war.

Here is a way for every man, woman and child to help win the war. Here is a way to prevent human suffering. Here is a way to help make America strong and powerful and free. And here is a way to reduce insurance costs, for when accidents are cut, insurance costs come down.

### Smash the 7<sup>th</sup> COLUMN . . . Help Win the War

Let's smash the 7th Column on the highway . . . by driving more slowly and more carefully . . . by keeping on the alert for the foolish driving of others.

Let's smash the 7th Column in our homes . . . by cleaning up cluttered attics, basements, and closets . . . by enlisting every one in our families as Safety Wardens.

Let's smash the 7th Column where we work . . . by knowing the safety rules and obeying them at

all times . . . by guarding against carelessness in ourselves as well as others.

Let's smash the 7th Column by understanding that it's a *disgraceful* thing to run the risk of having an accident.

### How You Can Help

*Wanting* to prevent accidents and fires will go a long way towards stopping them. But every patriotic American should also know how to *avoid* them. From its experience protecting 3,000,000 workers and 300,000 car and home owners, Liberty Mutual Insurance Company has prepared a wartime book. It lists the common-sense safety precautions which you should take — at home, on the highway, where you work. Send for it. By following its suggestions, you can help to make your community a safer, happier place for you and your family.

Write today to Liberty Mutual, 175 Berkeley Street, Boston. Ask for the booklet, "Smash the 7th Column . . . . and Help Win the War."

*This message is not copyrighted. LIBERTY MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY will be glad to send extra copies—without any reference to advertising—to business concerns, schools and other public buildings for posting on bulletin boards.*



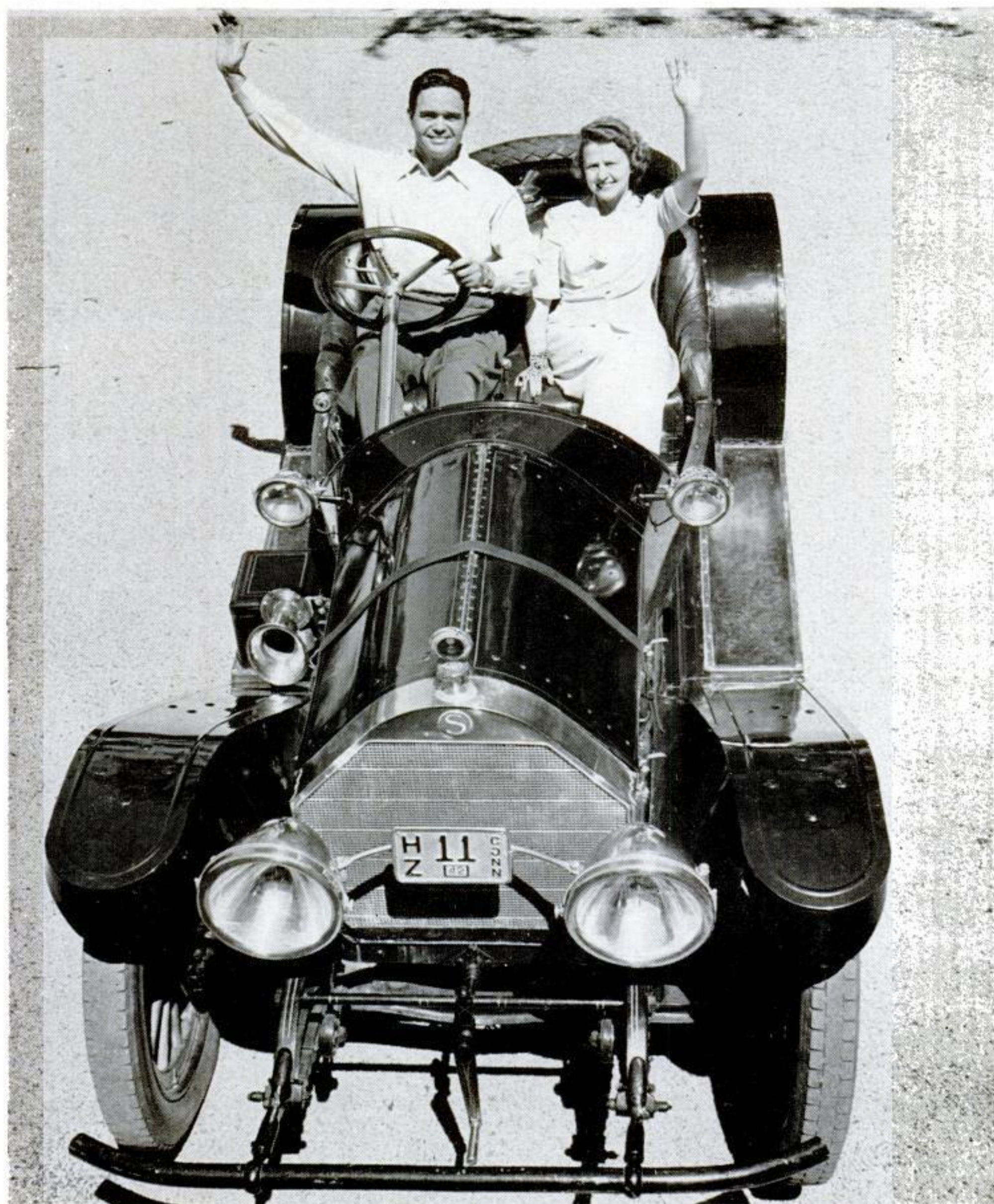


Driving 1904 Orient buckboard, the Meltons, dressed in early 20th Century motoring togs, pass through the courtyard

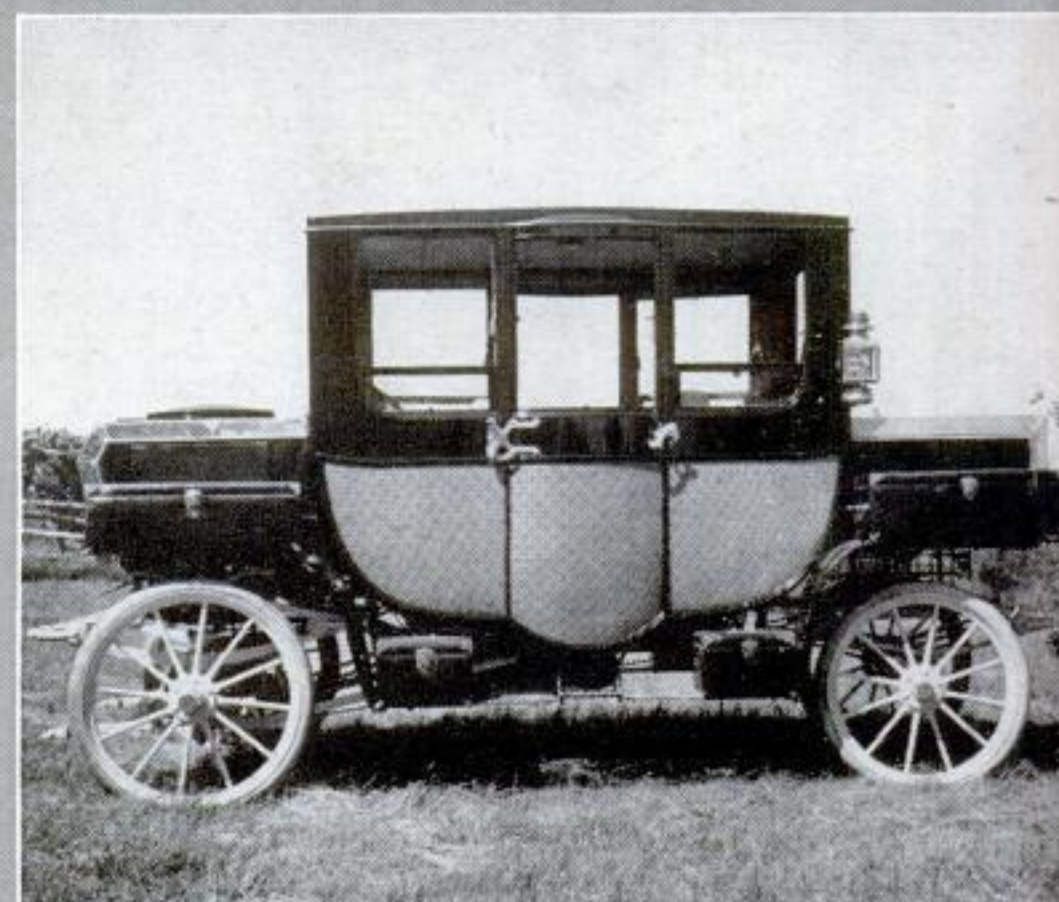
where many of their antique automobiles are on display. The white-hooded car in right foreground is 1908 Mercedes.

# *SPEAKING OF PICTURES*

*... MELTON'S ANTIQUE  
AUTOS WILL GO IN A  
CONNECTICUT MUSEUM*



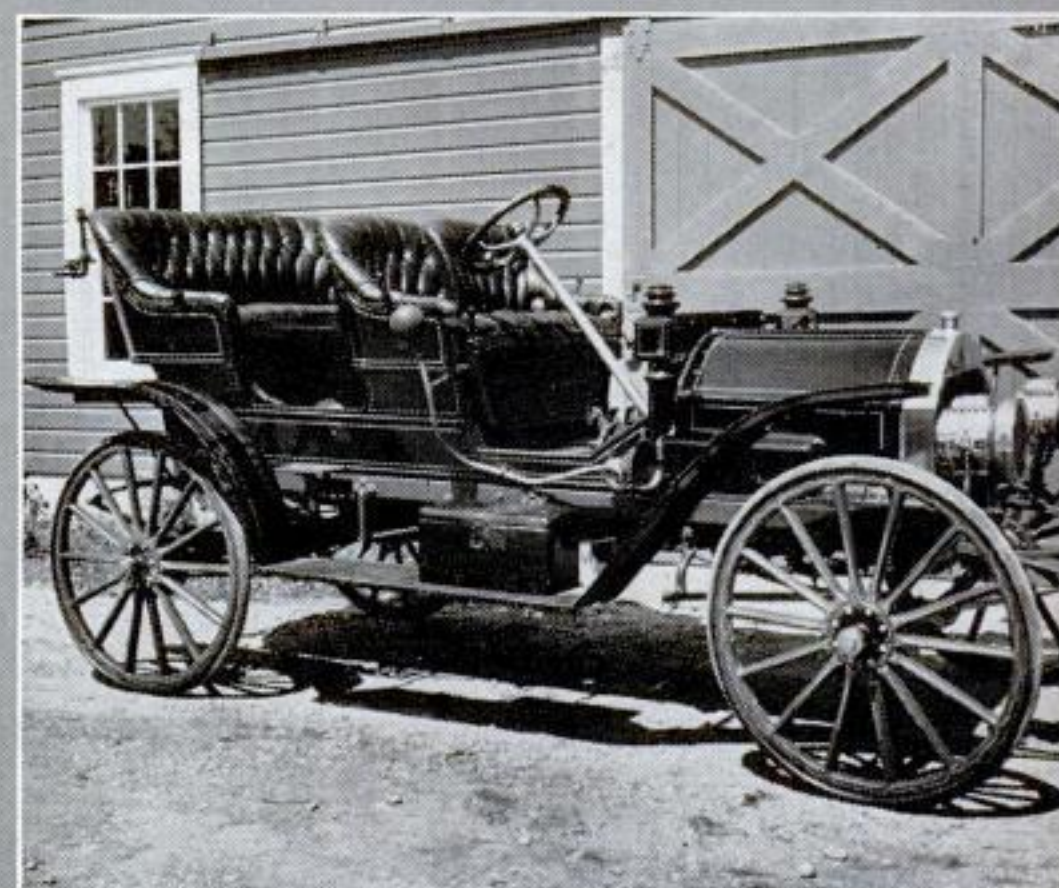
MR. AND MRS. JAMES MELTON IN A 1910 SPEEDWELL ROADSTER. NOTICE THE 1942 CONNECTICUT LICENSE PLATE



1893 "STAGECOACH." CUSTOM-BUILT BODY, STEAM DRIVEN



1903 FORD. NOTE FRINGED CANOPY AND PICNIC BASKET



1907 FULLER. NOTE WAGONLIKE WHEELS AND SOLID TIRES



Recalling the days of goggles, linen dusters and freckled-faced boys crying, "Get a horse!" are the pictures below, which show a part of the collection of antique automobiles owned by James Melton, radio singer and vice president of the Veteran Motor Car Club of America. Reconditioned, painted, polished and lovingly cared for on his Westport, Conn. estate, they represent thousands of man-hours of work in which Melton himself takes a part, and even more thousands of dollars spent in acquiring and repairing them.

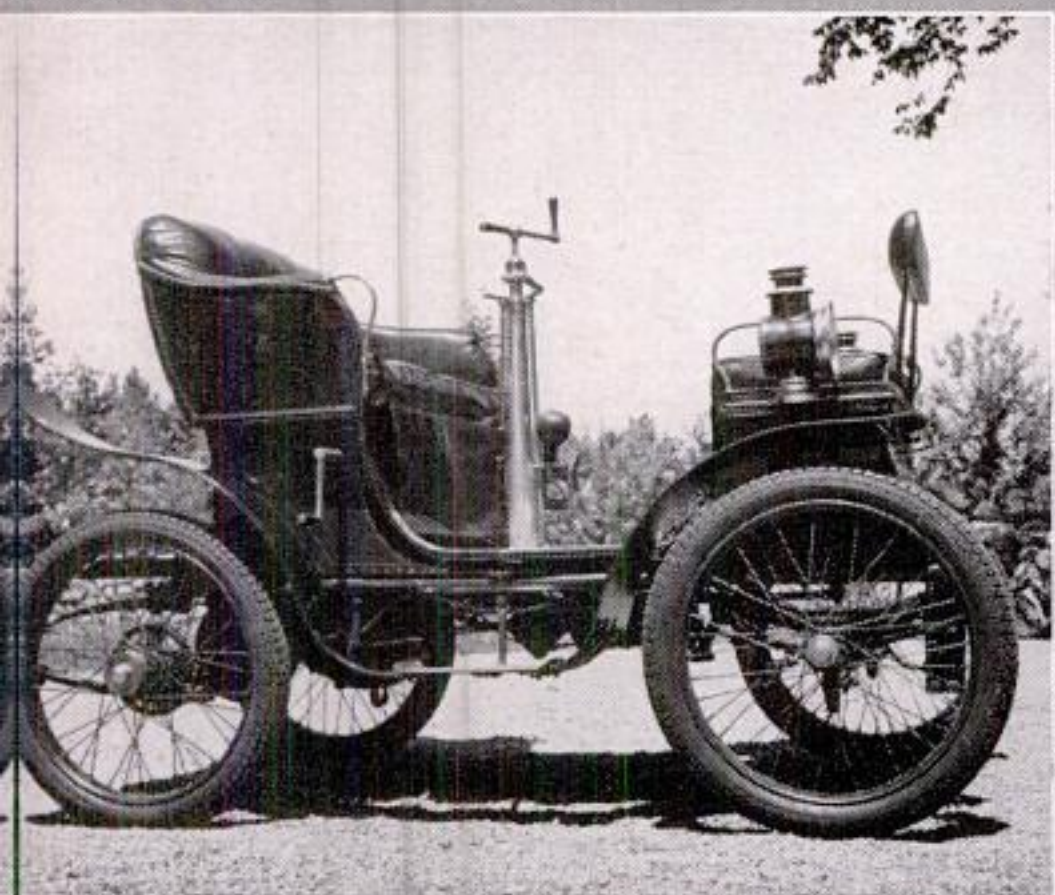
Nostalgically remembering his uncle's old White, Melton started in 1935 to look for one, and two years later, with the help of White Motor Co. salesmen prying into barns and garages, he bought a 1910 gas White from its original owner. Melton's collection now numbers almost 60 cars, includes electrics, steamers and gas, all of which are in running condition. Soon these and other relics of horseless-carriage motoring will be housed in a \$50,000 museum to be built by the State of Connecticut just off the Merritt Parkway at Stamford. There

autophiles may lovingly run their fingers over old Duryeas, Speedwells, Fullers, Pope-Hartfords, Locomobiles Orient buckboards and Stanley steamers.

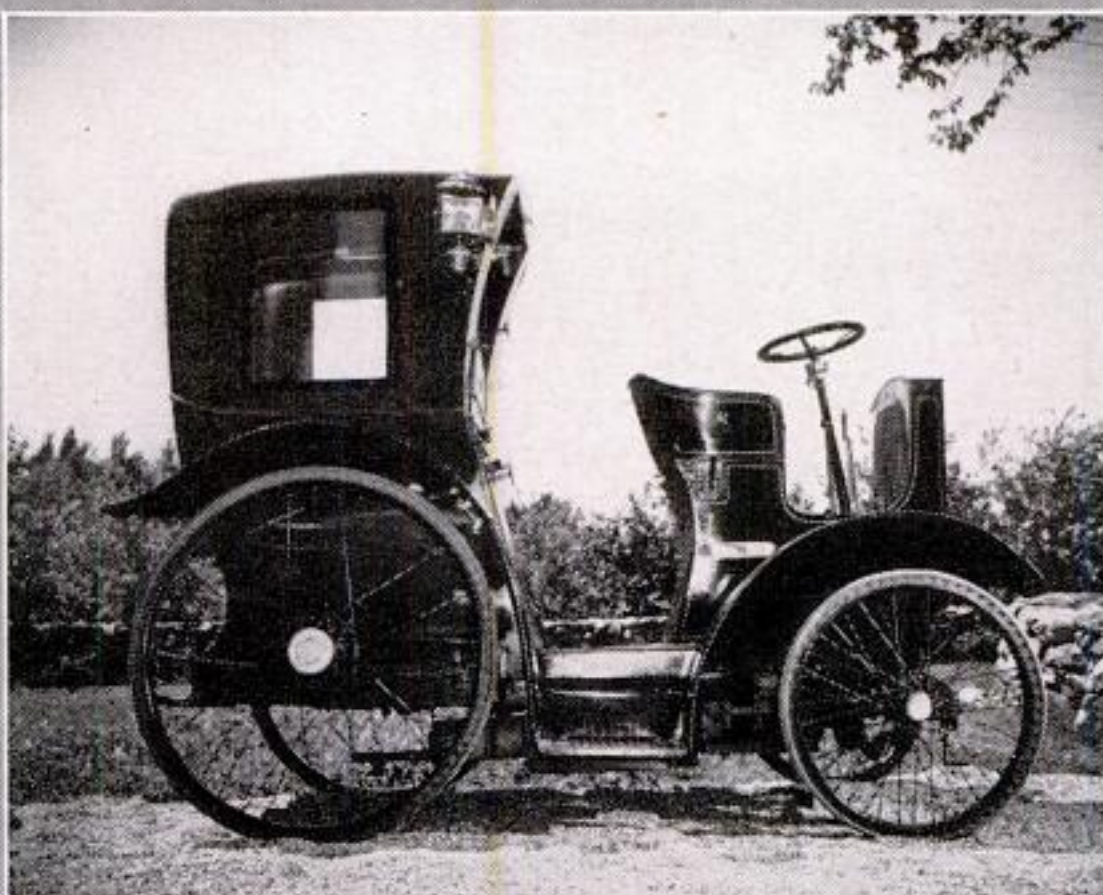
As more and more filling stations displayed the sign "Sorry, no gas" Melton brought out a 1903 open Columbia electric and gave it to his wife to use around the Connecticut countryside. Recently he discovered a 1917 Rauch & Lang electric brougham. The Meltons plan to use it this winter. Prize collector's item is his 1900 Rockwell Hansom Cab, which is reputed to be the first taxicab that picked up fares along New York's cobble streets. Another is "Diamond Jim" Brady's 1908 Fiat with its plum-colored upholstery and sterling-silver fittings which, when its picture was taken (right), was not yet in the best running condition. Still able to wheeze, cough and chug along is a 1908 Ford, the first of the Model T's. An oddity of the Melton collection is the "stagecoach" which a multi-millionaire in 1893 had built to order with double steam engines to take his many friends to the races without the bother of horses.



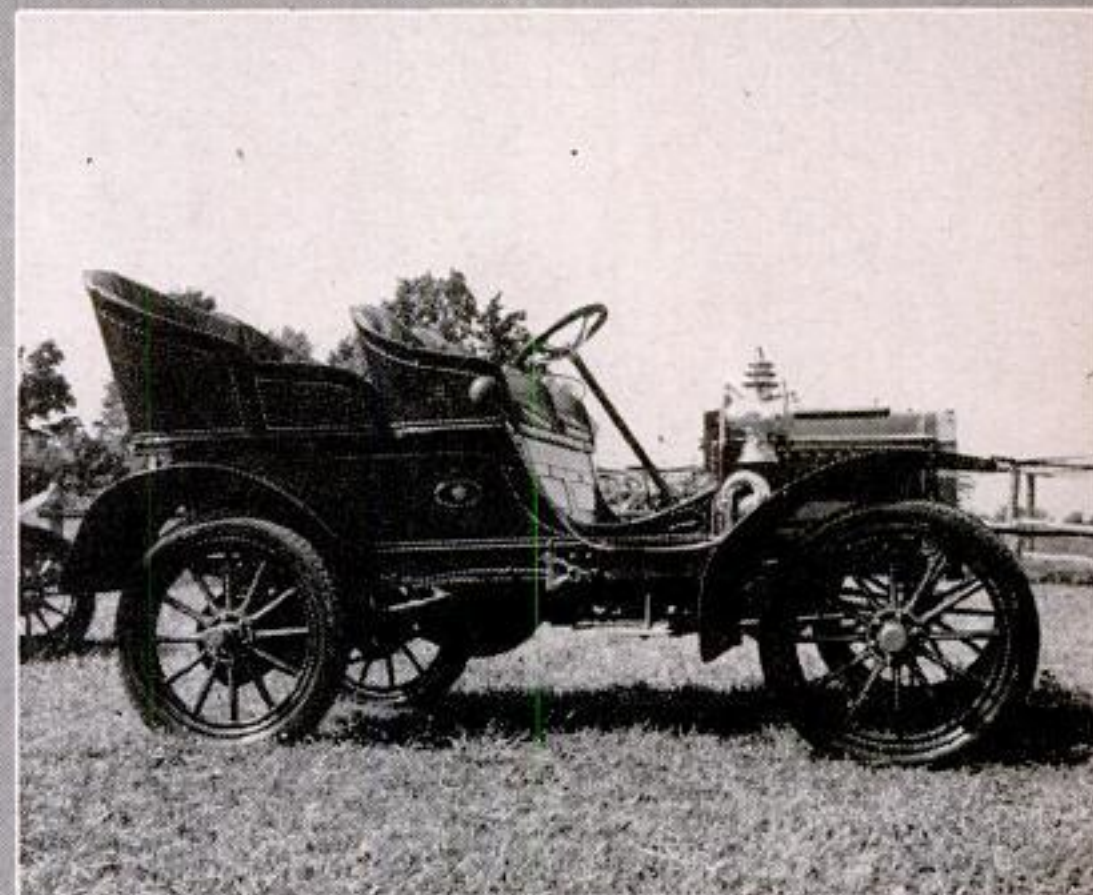
1908 FIAT WHICH BELONGED TO "DIAMOND JIM" BRADY



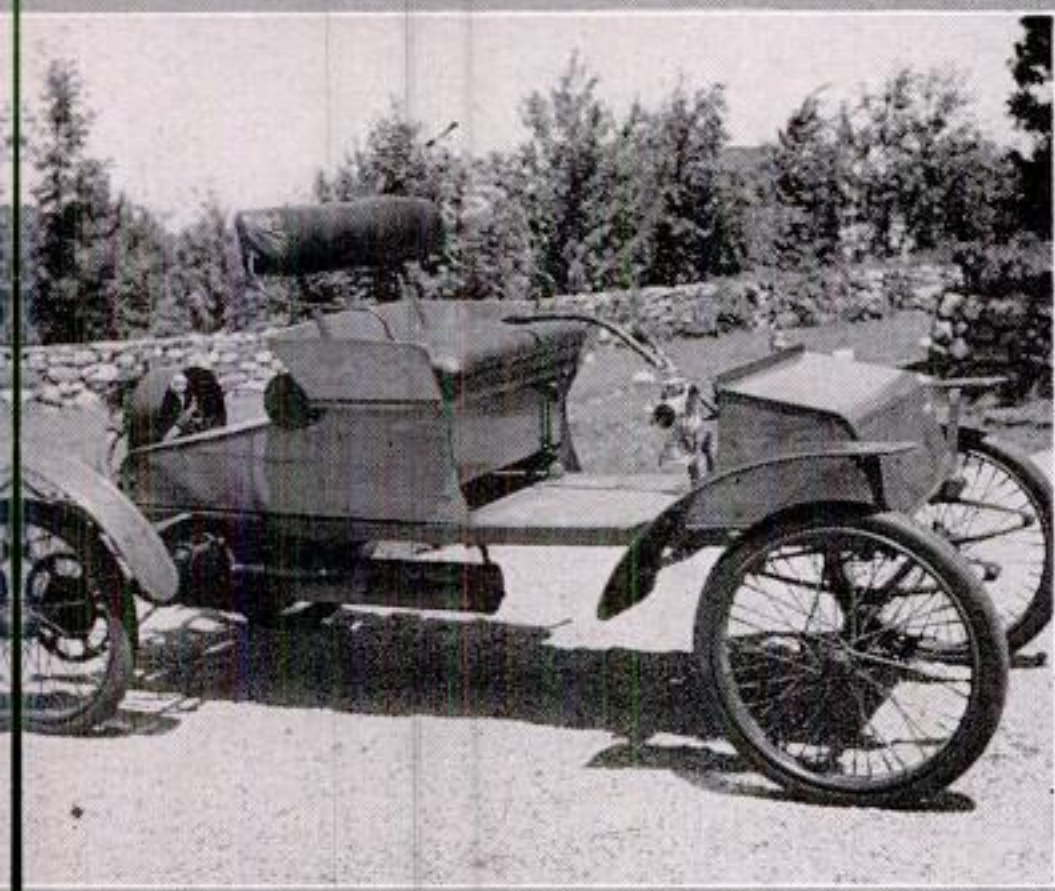
1908 DE DION BOUTON. HAS TWO SPEEDS, NO REVERSE



1900 ROCKWELL HANSOM CAB. EARLY NEW YORK CITY TAXI



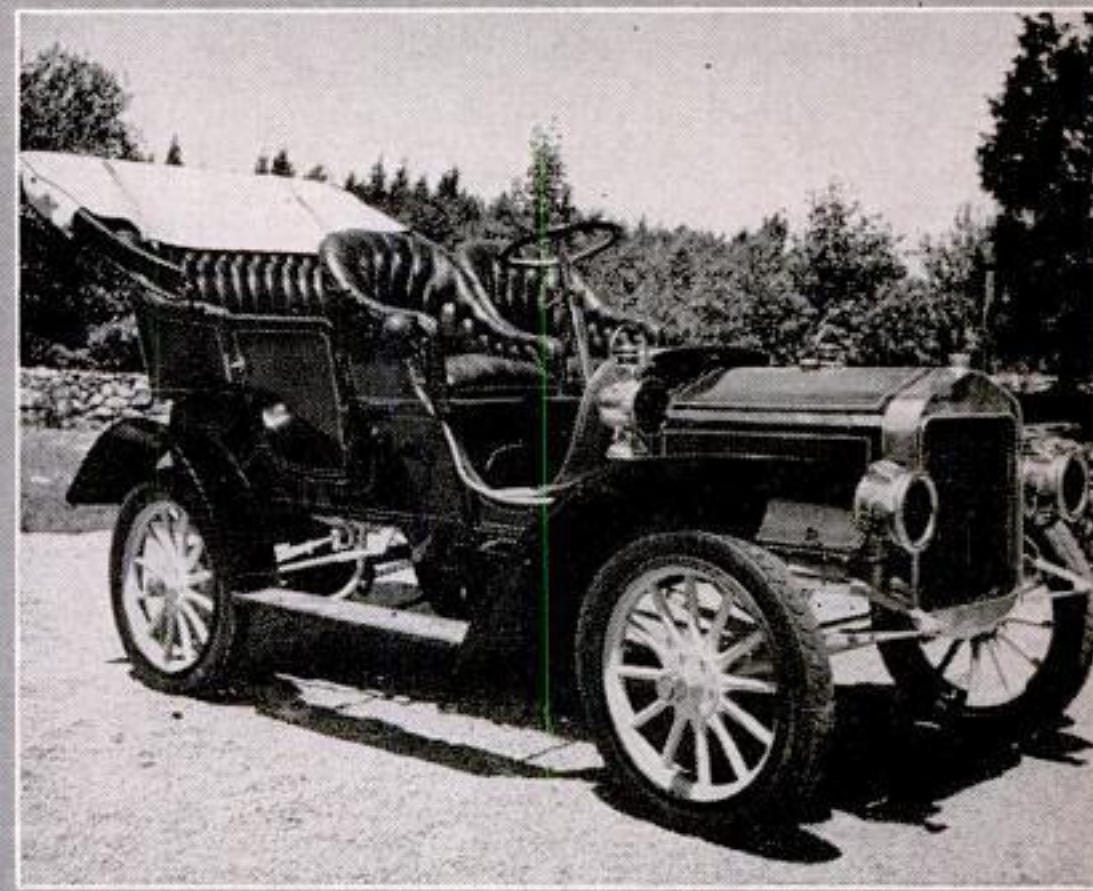
1903 ONE-CYLINDER OLDSMOBILE, REAR ENTRANCE



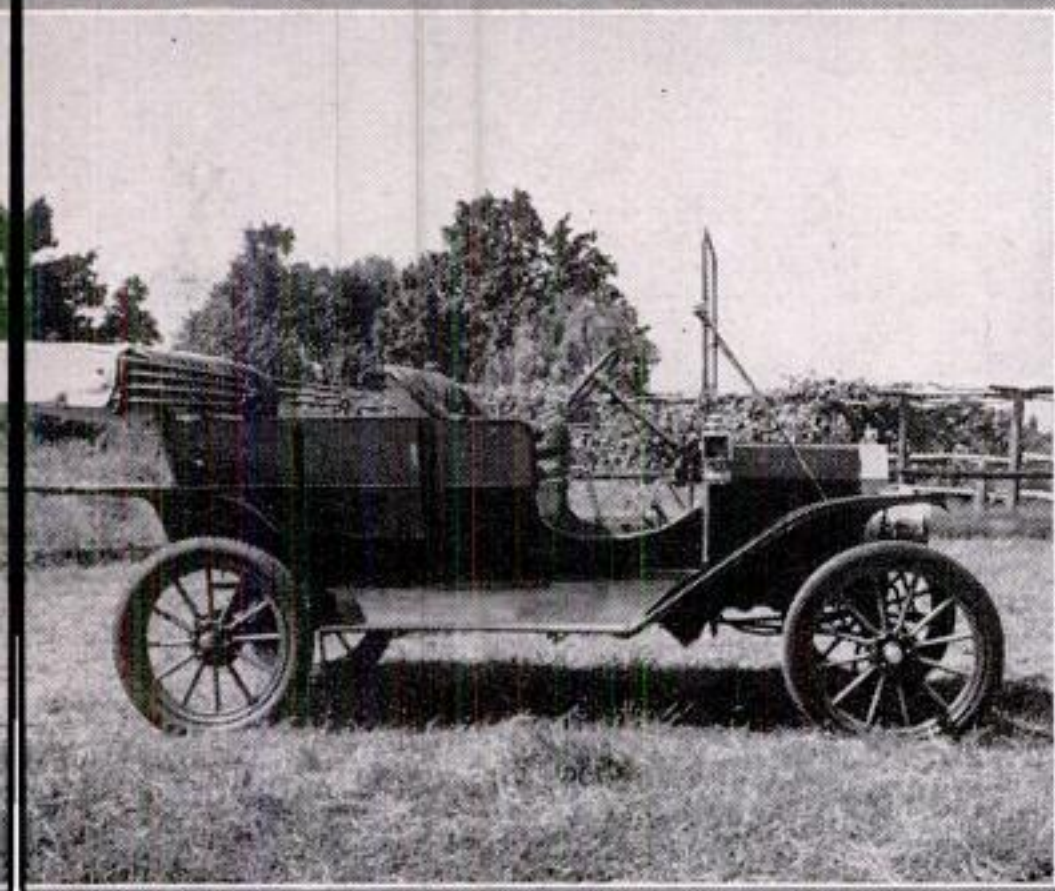
1904 ORIENT BUCKBOARD. AIR-COOLED, FRICTION DRIVE



1904 FRANKLIN. EARLY AIR-COOLED MODEL, FOUR CYLINDERS



1905 BUICK. A TOURING MODEL WITH TWO CYLINDERS



1908 FORD. ONE OF THE FIRST MODEL T'S TO BE BUILT



1909 WHITE STEAMER, EIGHT FEET HIGH, 7-PASSENGER TOURING



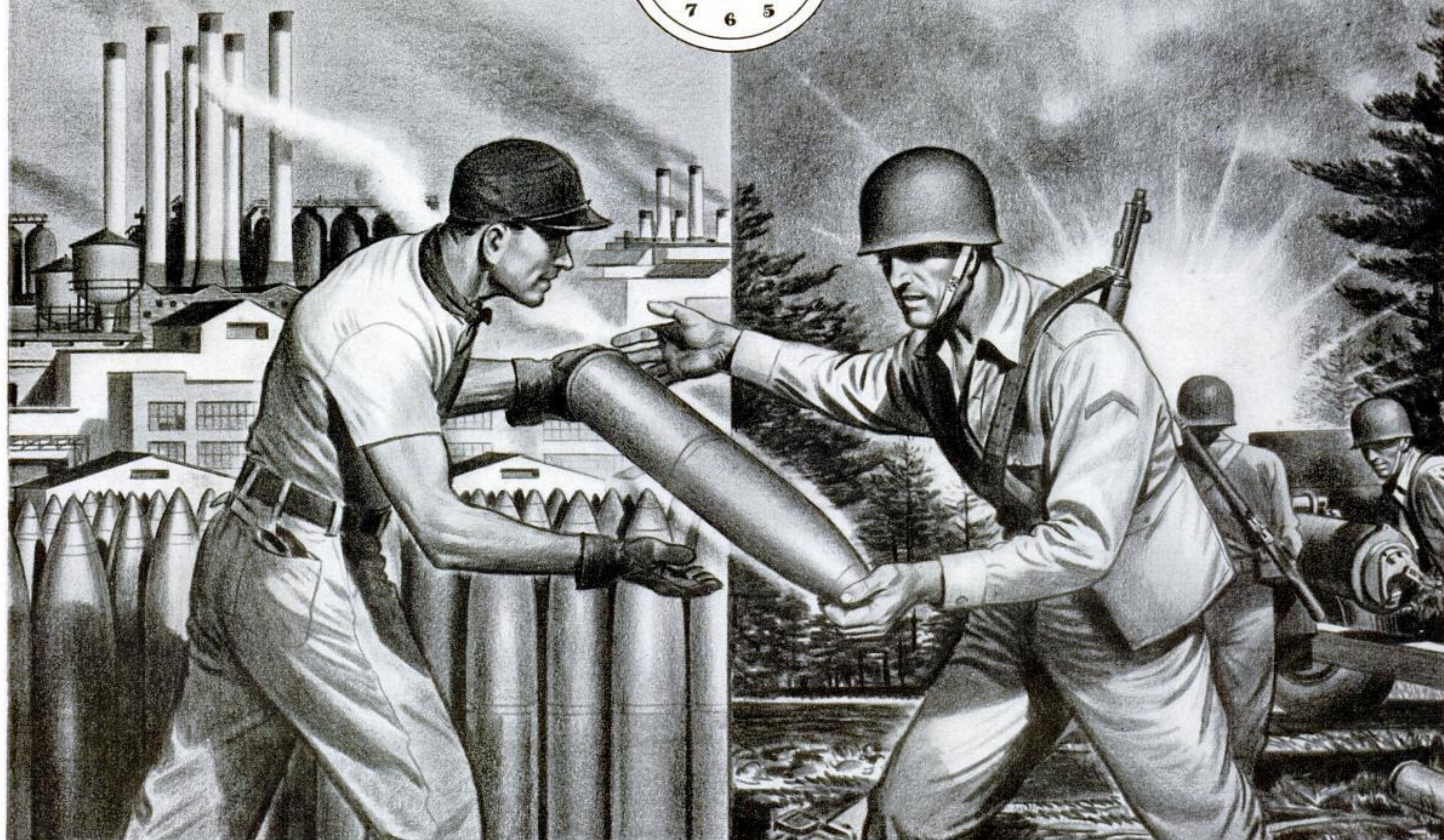
A SWANKY 1917 RAUCH & LANG ELECTRIC BROUGHAM



# Working...

# Fighting...

24 HOURS A DAY.. 168 HOURS A WEEK!

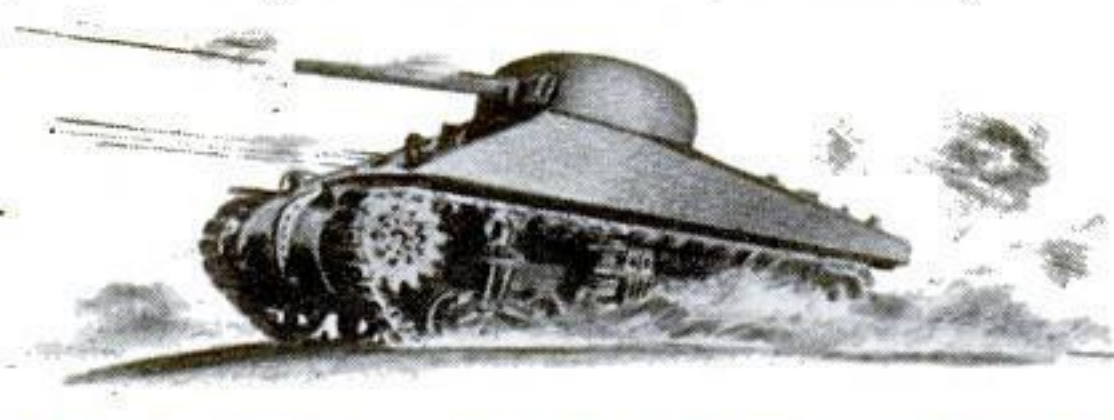


FOR VICTORY, BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS!

## -FOR THE SAME GREAT CAUSE!

Heroic deeds of our armies overseas stand as a challenge to our "armies" at home, our armies of workmen who *build* the sinews of war. They know how much the *fighting* forces are doing for them. And they are determined to do *their* part in return. To do it with work. To keep American production on the offensive *every minute* of every day of every week. They are doing it in the Oldsmobile arsenals with a vast, non-stop drive to boost the output of "fire-power"... turning out ever in-

creasing quantities of cannon for planes, cannon for tanks, and shell for tanks and artillery! Already, Oldsmobile has been producing vital matériel for almost a year and a half. Already, Oldsmobile arms and ammunition have seen action on every major front. But, for the men and women who work at Oldsmobile, that's only the beginning. They're thinking about our armies *over there*. They're working for *them*... to keep *them* firing... building in volume for *them*, for Victory!



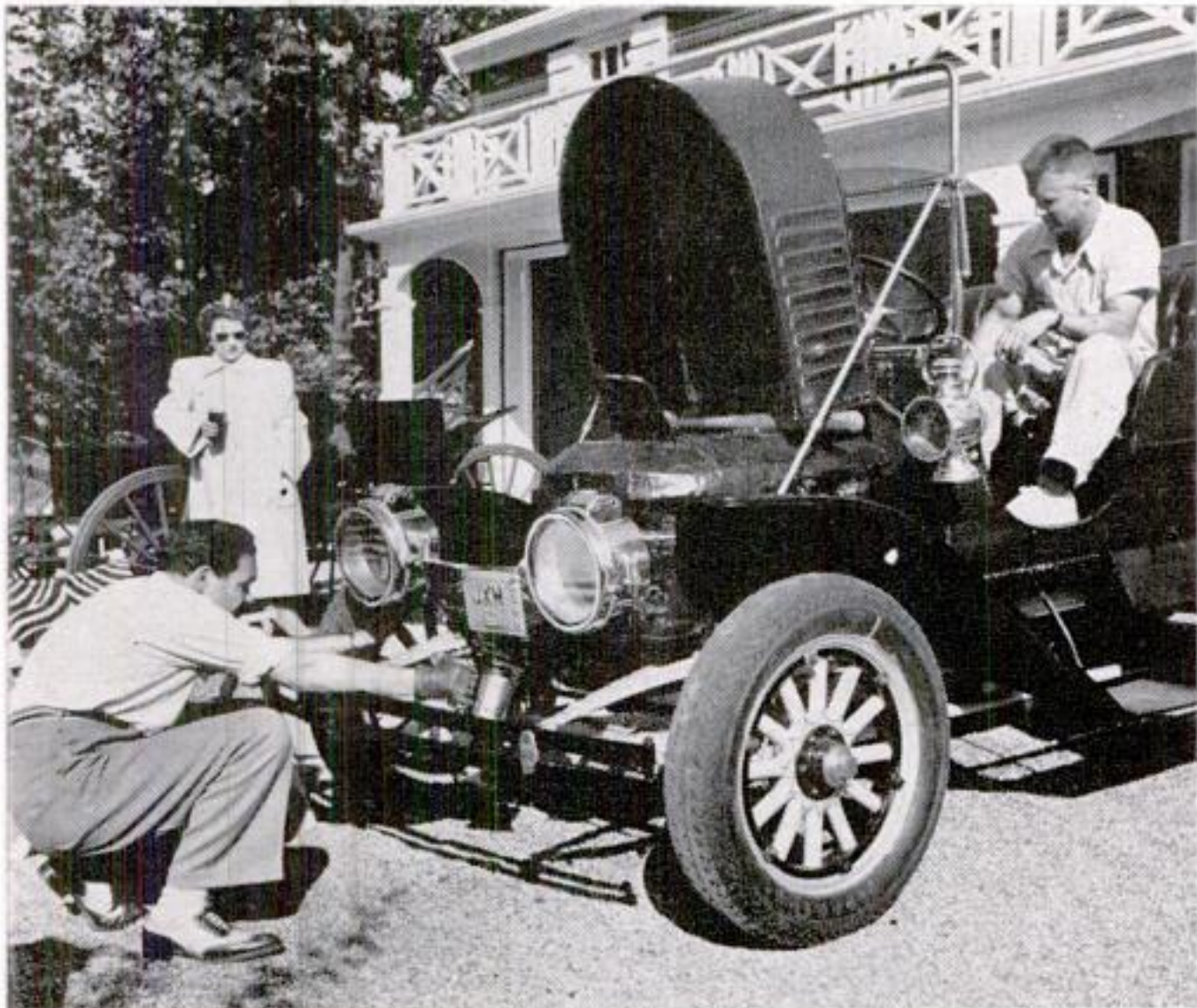
# OLDSMOBILE DIVISION OF GENERAL MOTORS

★ VOLUME PRODUCER OF "FIRE-POWER" FOR THE U. S. A. ★

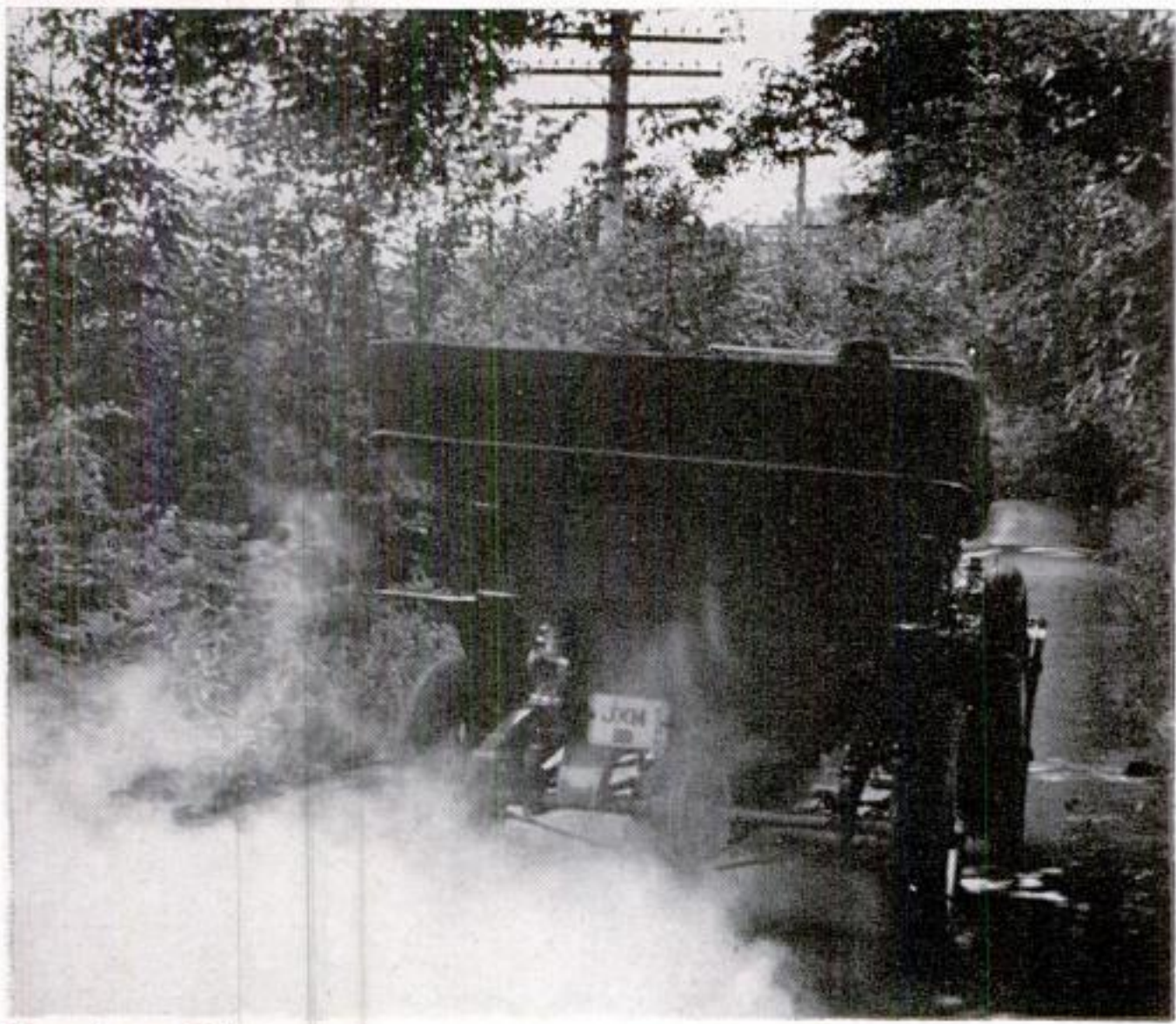


## SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)



"Firing up" 1910 Stanley steamer, Melton applies blowtorch to pilot light. It takes 30 minutes to get full head (500 lb.) of steam. Note baseball bat used to hold up hood.



Chugging noisily down a back-country road in Connecticut, Stanley steamer gives off clouds of white steam. Powerful and rugged, this 1910 car has made 75 miles per hour.



Running out of water, Melton fills water tank of the steamer from nearby brook with syphon hose. Horse troughs once were used. Mrs. Melton waits patiently in the tonneau.

## Bride brings grief to Miss Heddy



**MISS HEDDY NEEDS A LAXATIVE;** but her shop is sending her to adjust a bridal gown for a noon wedding.

"I'll wait," she tells her sister. "Can't be interrupted this morning."



**MISS HEDDY'S FINGERS ARE ALL THUMBS,** the bride is a bundle of nerves, and the bride's mother has hysterics.

"Deliver me from weddings," distracted Miss Heddy thinks.

## "I love weddings," says Miss Collette



**MISS COLLETTE NEEDS A LAXATIVE.** She, too, must fit a wedding gown for a noon bride.

But "Never put off till tonight the laxative you need this morning," says she, taking gentle, speedy Sal Hepatica. It usually acts within an hour.



**MISS COLLETTE** is a guest at the church wedding.

Feeling more like herself—thanks to Sal Hepatica's speedy help—she beams as everyone says the bride looks lovely.

"I love weddings," says Miss Collette.

## Whenever you need a laxative —take gentle, *speedy* Sal Hepatica

NO NEED TO PUT OFF till tonight the laxative you need this morning . . . not if you know about gentle, speedy Sal Hepatica.



Millions depend upon this refreshing saline, because it acts by attracting needed liquid bulk to the intestinal tract, with

neither discomfort nor griping.

Sal Hepatica helps turn a sour stomach sweet again, too; helps counteract excess gastric acidity.

Three out of five doctors, recently interviewed, recommend Sal Hepatica. Try it, next time *you* need a laxative!

**TUNE IN "Those We Love"**, by Agnes Ridgway, starring Nan Grey and Donald Woods—Wednesdays at 9 P.M. EWT.

# SAL HEPATICA

Product of Bristol-Myers





# DAD...

## *the man the army left behind*

No uniform for Dad in this war. Only double work and strain to keep the family going, to man the civil defense—to send a son away with a smile. For you, Dad, it's all work and sacrifice without a shred of glory.

"To keep the family going"... that means tomorrow, Dad, as well as today. That means life insurance sufficient to save them from ever be-

coming dependent. Are you obliged to budget closely—even for the future safety of your wife and children? Then let the Mutual Life representative in your community explain our 4 new, "war economy" policies to help make your premium dollar buy more family security. Remember, premium dollars are patriotic dollars, too.

*Our free booklet, "What \$10 a Month in Premiums Can Do Today", shows how to make important additions to your family's protection—with a small cash outlay. Write for Booklet L-2.*

# THE MUTUAL LIFE

## INSURANCE COMPANY of NEW YORK

"First in America"

Lewis W. Douglas, President



1843—First Policy Issued • • • 1942—More than 900,000 Policyholders

34 NASSAU STREET • NEW YORK CITY

# LIFE'S REPORTS

## "DEAR MR. PRESIDENT . . ."

by LILIAN RIXEY

For 45 years a tall, spare, soft-spoken Ohioan named Ira T. Smith has been quietly reading the President's mail. During McKinley's Administration, young Ira Smith had so much time on his hands that he took to reading Mrs. McKinley's mail, too. Today Mr. Smith and his corps of clerks handle a Presidential mail of 8,000 letters a day.

From March 4, 1933 to date Franklin Roosevelt's invitation to "write to me personally in the White House," has been taken up by an estimated 22,500,000 letter writers. Of these 22,500,000 letters received, 9,000,000 have been referred to various Government departments and some 13,500,000 others repose in the White House files or remain under lock and key in the Roosevelt Library at Hyde Park. All letters are answered no matter how scurrilous, snide or inane, provided the sender's address is legible. Some contain threats, some are pathetic in their pleas for help. Many of them are from inventors and a few actually have concrete and practical suggestions to offer. But most of all, the President's mail is a reflection of the concern of the times, more down to earth, more personalized than any poll.

On the question of rubber, "your obedient servant" from Ohio writes: "One of our worries is that we can't replace our auto tires when they are worn out. We worry for fear somebody, no matter how vigilant we are, will steal our present new tires. . . . Let the law be as tough on the tire thief as it used to be on the horse thief."

A California woman attacks the sugar rationing problem with: "Dear Sir: Will you please send me the new cookbook. How to cook without hardly any sugar. I understand you have such a cookbook and I'd appreciate it if you would send me one."

Some of the letters from women with sizeable families plead for draft deferment for their husbands, but one from the Middle West has a different idea:

"Dear President: What I'd like to know couldn't you draw a man to the Army that is too lacy [sic] to work?"

The Four Freedoms championed by the President are sometimes given a purely personal significance. An incensed clergyman asks: "If I have services on Sunday and use loudspeakers to carry the sermon and a policeman comes along and says the people are complaining you will have to cut the speakers off, I want to know if such treatment interferes with free speech?"

The feeling for Democratic principles which inspires many of the President's letter writers is akin to the emotion which prompts the rabid baseball fan who shouts instructions to his favorite team and hurls an occasional pop bottle. A gentleman from California has his own idea on who should be pitching:

"We demand that all food and clothing matters be instantly taken out of the crude and inexperienced hands of Donald Nelson and Leon Henderson. . . . We suggest that Vice President Wallace be made head of this Bureau."

A farmer from Kentucky takes issue with the Californian's choice: ". . . a thousand Wallaces and Wickards and their AAA programs will never solve our problems. . . . Their 'long-range planning' is so



Mail is sorted at the White House office by three clerks, under direction of Ira T. Smith. Letters that contain flip or insulting inscriptions are answered just as politely as others.





**Rum Carrioca**

**86 PROOF**

**LARGEST SELLING RUMS IN THE UNITED STATES**

*A Rum to Remember*

FREE! Write for your copy of Carrioca's handsome party booklet: "Recipes and Toasts for Popular Hosts"

Import Division  
AMERICAN SPIRITS Inc.  
30 Rockefeller Plaza, N.Y.  
Dept. A-7

## WASH THAT TIRED, RED-EYED LOOK AWAY!

—IN SECONDS! Yes, you can soothe eyes that feel drawn and tingly from close work, glare, dust or late hours in a few seconds! Just drop 2 drops of EYE-GENE in each eye. Almost immediately comes a feeling of soothing relief. Glance in a mirror and you'll see that your eyes actually look rested, bright and clear, too!

EYE-GENE is an eye specialists' formula. No other lotion has the exclusive ingredient that makes it so effective in so short a time! Stainless. Inexpensive. At drug, department and 10¢ stores.

**EYE-GENE**

2 DROPS CLEAR.  
SOOTHE IN SECONDS!

## "DEAR MR. PRESIDENT . . ."

(continued)

damn long and far off that this generation will no more reach it than they will find the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow."

Current concern of the bulk of the President's mail is Prohibition. In a recent small day's bag of approximately 2,500 letters, over 600 dealt with curbing vice and liquor in the vicinity of Army camps. Many of these communications were in the form of petitions, proof that they were sparked by an organized and concerted drive.

Sampling of the same day's mail disclosed two letters of protest, one against paying any income tax at all, another against the seaboard blackout; a suggestion that Doolittle and friends bomb the volcanoes of Japan; a warning against trusting Hitler's statement on poison gas; assurance from Mayor LaGuardia that New York City was not wasting any rubber; and a letter to Fala, the President's Scottie.

Further samplings from the President's mail show four distinct types: 1) the clarion call; 2) the please-do-something-about-it letter; 3) the please-do-something-about-me letter; and 4) the advice-to-the-lovelorn letter.

A typical clarion call goes like this: "Your Excellency: The people are questioning whether officials in Washington realize the seriousness of this war as do the folks back home. Why isn't industry operating 100%? Why does the OCD continue boondoggling? Why are New Deal ideas and friendships sacrosanct? Similar questions were asked by French patriots before the fall of France. Are we to go the same road? Let's wake up—the hour is indeed late."

The please-do-something-about-it letter: "I am writing you in regard to forming a women's canning club. . . . As I have formed this plan, I would like to be the founder. . . . I hope you will find time at the earliest convenience to take this up before Congress."

Extremely prolific are the writers of please-do-something-about-me letters. Samples:

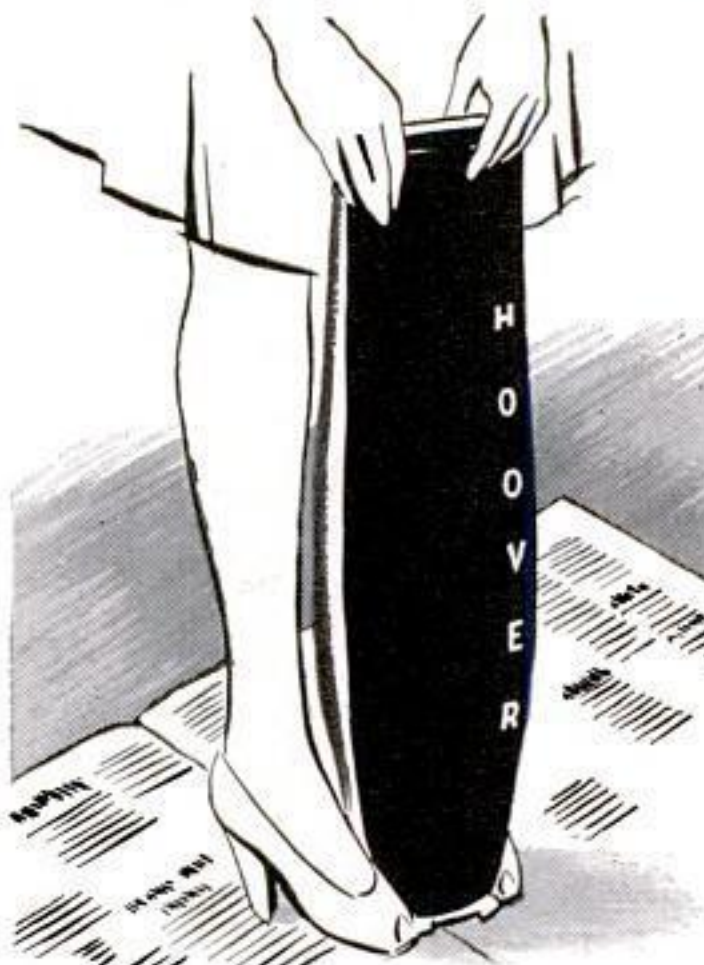
"Dear Sir: I have 30 trees and there is a bug like a long worm and it builds a web like. Then they come out and eat all my leaves off. Please tell me what I can do about this."

"Dear Sir: My estate valued at \$3,700 with no income and plenty of expenses . . . what shall I do, eat my house?"

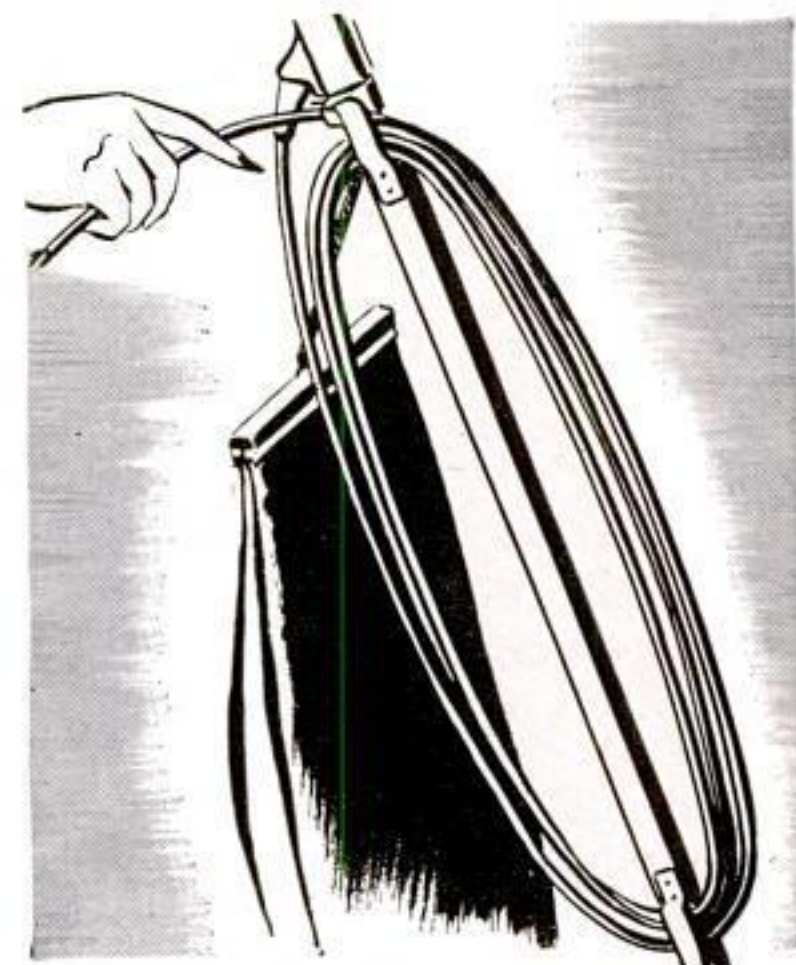
"Mr President: I am here in the U. S. Marshall's Office. I

# 4 simple ways to keep your Hoover Cleaner operating efficiently

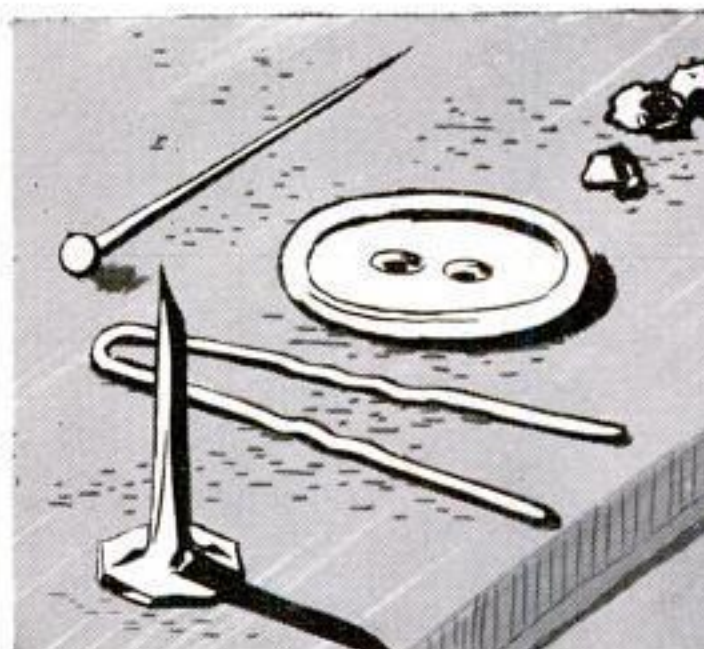
Your Hoover Cleaner was built to give years of service. With no new cleaners being made, it is important that every cleaner be kept at top efficiency. These simple steps will add years to the life of your Hoover.



**1. Empty bag after each cleaning.** A clean bag will help keep your cleaner operating at top efficiency and prolong its life.



**2. Do not wind cord tightly.** Coil it loosely around the cord clips. Pull out plug—never jerk cord—to disconnect cleaner. When using cleaner, avoid running over cord.



**3. Do not pick up pins, hairpins, tacks, pebbles or other hard objects with cleaner.** These may damage belt or other moving parts.



### The Neighborly Spirit of Sharing

A great emergency has reawakened the Neighborly Spirit of Sharing. With many things difficult or even impossible to obtain, Americans are getting together and sharing what they own.

A good friend or neighbor may be unable to get a cleaner today. Your Hoover has the efficiency, the sturdiness, to give her a lift with her cleaning. Why not share? Maybe she has an appliance you can no longer buy. That's what we mean when we say "Sharing is a neighborly spirit."



**4. Have your Hoover inspected once a year.** To be sure of obtaining genuine Hoover parts and service, register your cleaner with your Hoover Factory Branch Service Station (consult classified telephone directory) or Authorized Dealer. If you cannot locate either, write: The Hoover Company, North Canton, Ohio.

Do not discard any worn or broken parts, as they must be turned in to secure replacements.

*It beats . . . as it sweeps . . . as it cleans*

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



**"Rely on  
Reliance"**

**On Dress Parade—Anywhere!**

First mate to his dashing uniform—in your "morale-lifting" Kay Whitney frock. Classics tailored with an officer's dash. Styles that salute your smart taste wherever you go—from reveille to taps. Rely on Kay Whitney frocks for a victory on every fashion front—for fabrics that stay true to their colors and standards—for "right dress" in every last detail. And Reliance also makes parachutes, soldiers' and sailors' apparel for Uncle Sam.

Kay Whitney Dresses—\$3.00 to \$5.50

**RELANCE MANUFACTURING COMPANY**  
212 West Monroe Street, Chicago, Ill.  
New York Offices: 200 Fifth Ave.—1350 Broadway

MAKERS OF Happy Home Frocks • Aywon Shirts  
Ensenada Slack Suits • Big Yank Shirts and Trousers  
Universal Pajamas

*Reliance  
Kay Whitney*

## "DEAR MR. PRESIDENT . . ."

(continued)

have tried to borrow \$3.09 to get my bed roll from American Express office here. . . . It looks like they want a fellow to resort to the unwritten law. Not me. I'll hold it or hold on until relief comes."

"Dear President: Would you be so kind and set me out two grain bins on my farm to store my wheat. . . . We must do our utmost to win this war and we can't allow any waist."

"Mr. Pres. Roosevelt: Please send me someone to buy my onions and I can get some defense stamps."

Advice-to-the-lovelorn letters are chiefly penned by women, who with farmers and Californians, account for a large slice of the President's mail. Women write in asking for jobs in defense plants, in the Army. They suggest that the Navy's ships be launched with holy water instead of champagne. They want to be Texas Rangers. But generally they look upon the President as a super Dorothy Dix or Voice of Experience to whom they tell their most intimate troubles. Here are two gems:

"Most Honorable Sir: I wish to maintain the American home but find it impossible to stay with my husband. I would be glad to go into detail but know you have no time for people's common troubles. He has been unfaithful for 25 years. I cannot tolerate his semiconscious state around home."

Much less touchy about detail was the President's other feminine correspondent:

"Just a few lines to ask you when people are divorced they are supposed to leave one another alone? My former husband is going around turning men against me with his lies. I guess he is mad because I gave myself to Red in the back seat of his car, License Number 247-895."



"Give me pants" was plea of M. R. Wolfkeil, a 386-lb. shipworker of San Pedro, Calif., whose size 57 was banned by WPB. White House sent his telegram to WPB which authorized special pair for him.



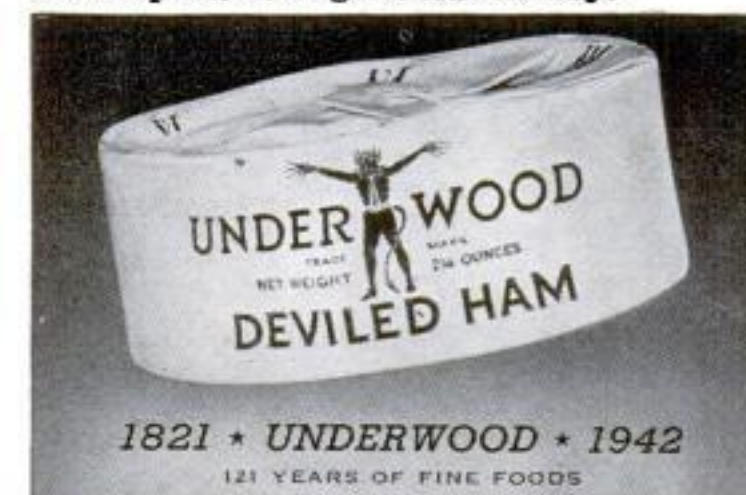
**GAME** "Guess what good food I represent. In sandwiches you've met me. My flavor's rare beyond compare. I'll treat you if you get me."



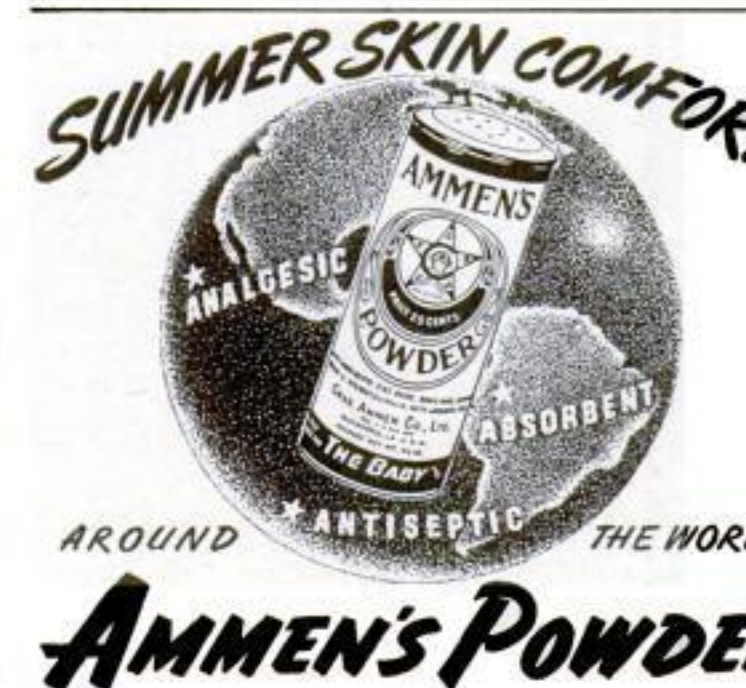
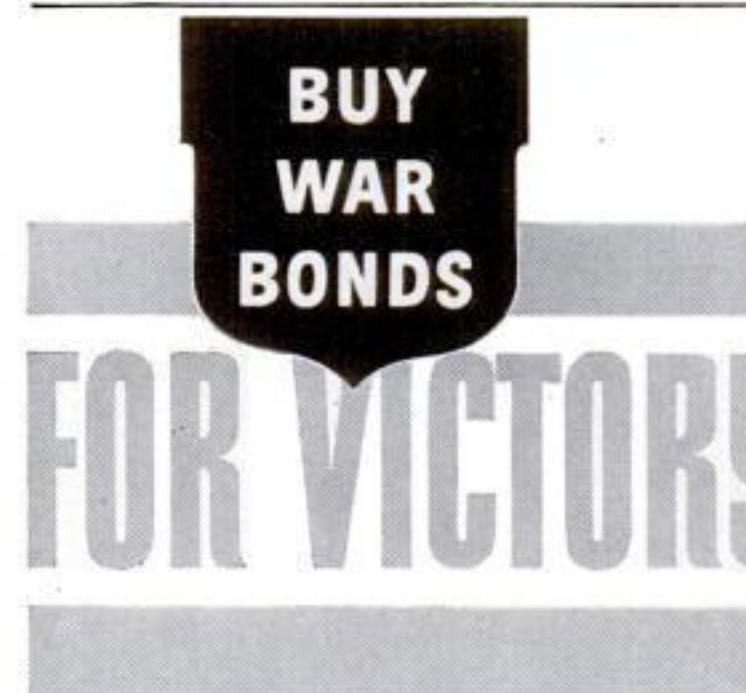
**NAME** "You're UNDERWOOD'S—you're Deviled Ham. Now for that promised treat!" "It's ready, gang," the hostess said; "come one, come all, let's eat!"



**FAME** You'll get your share of compliments on Underwood's famed flavor, when served at parties, picnics, meals. Stock up with this good old standby.



Write for the **FREE** "Fine Foods" booklet containing dozens of recipes you ought to have. Wm. Underwood Co., 445 Walnut Street, Watertown, Massachusetts.







## Wanted: Future Faradays and Curies

**A**LL OVER AMERICA there are high school seniors . . . boys and girls . . . who have potential scientific ability and budding creative genius of a high order. These talents are latent . . . awaiting the opportunity for further development through higher education.

To provide this opportunity, Science Clubs of America, sponsored by Science Service, conducts an *Annual Science Talent Search* . . . made financially possible by Westinghouse. This Talent Search has three major objectives:

- 1. To discover and foster the education of boys and girls who possess exceptional scientific skill and ability.**
- 2. To focus the attention of large numbers of gifted youth on the need for perfecting**

**their creative and research skill . . . as future contributions to winning the war and the peace to follow.**

- 3. To help make the American public aware of the role of science in war and in the post-war reconstruction.**

High school seniors, who enter the Science Talent Search competition, take special examinations in their local schools and submit essays on "How Science Can Help Win the War."

Each year, forty winning contestants are given all-expense trips to Washington, D. C., where they meet some of the country's foremost scientists, visit scientific institutions, and take part in interesting scientific programs. While at the Nation's Capital, these embryo scientists are

given additional written and oral examinations.

The first year's competition was completed this July, when the 40 winners of trips to Washington were chosen from 10,000 entrants, of whom 3,200 completed science-aptitude examinations and submitted essays.

Judges then selected the two most talented youngsters . . . a boy and a girl . . . who were awarded Westinghouse Grand Science Scholarships of \$2400 each. Additional Westinghouse Science Scholarships . . . each valued at \$200 . . . were given to eighteen contestants.

By aiding the education of these gifted boys and girls today, we hope to help develop the scientists of tomorrow who will lead the way in the advancement of research and engineering.



# Westinghouse

WESTINGHOUSE ELECTRIC AND MANUFACTURING COMPANY, PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA





# An Emergency People of the



How can you help? The answer is on this page. I hope every American citizen will read it and act on it.

*D. M. Nelson*  
D. M. NELSON, CHAIRMAN, WAR PRODUCTION BOARD

A crisis exists in our war production program which can be solved only by the patriotic cooperation of the American people.

We are faced with a serious shortage of steel scrap, rubber and other vital materials.

This shortage must be filled.

By scrap we mean the ordinary Junk which today is lying in the barnyards and in the gullies of farms; in the basements, attics and garages of homes and stores throughout the country.

★ ★ ★

**The steel industry operates on the basis of half-and-half—about 50 per cent metal from pig iron and 50 per cent remelted scrap metal.**

**Therefore, about 50 per cent of every tank, every ship, every sub-**

**marine and every gun is made of scrap iron and steel.**

The steel industry has been rapidly stepping up its production—from 67,000,000 tons in 1940 to a record-breaking 83,000,000 tons in 1941. Production in 1942 is already ahead of 1941, but we need to get production up to the industry's full capacity of 90,000,000 tons—a total equal to the output of the rest of the world combined.

This volume of production cannot be attained or increased unless an additional 6,000,000 tons of scrap iron and steel is obtained.

We are faced with the fact that some steel furnaces have been allowed to cool down and that many of them are operating from day to day and hand to mouth, due only to the lack of scrap.

The rubber situation is also critical. In spite of the recent rubber drive, there is a continuing need for large quantities of scrap rubber.

We are collecting every possible pound of scrap from the factories, arsenals and shipyards; we are speeding up the flow of material from automobile graveyards; we are tearing up abandoned railroad tracks and bridges.

But unless we dig out an additional 6,000,000 tons of steel and great quantities of rubber, copper, brass, zinc and tin our boys may not get all the fighting weapons they need in time.

Fortunately, the material exists in America's great "mine above the ground."

There is enough iron and steel on farms

alone, if used with other materials, to make:

**Twice as many battleships as there are in the whole world today, or Enough 2000-pound bombs to drop three per minute from big bombers incessantly for more than three years.**

Locating and collecting this scrap is going to require a canvass of every house and every farm. **Even one old shovel will help make 4 hand grenades.**

We have set up the machinery for this, but it is not perfect. It is a problem that can be licked only by American resourcefulness, American organization ability, American muscle and American will to win.

★ ★ ★

We now have in every state a state salvage committee of volunteers working directly under the governor.

Under these state committees we have county committees and local committees. We have special industrial committees working with executives of plants in 335 industrial centers.

In rural communities we have the County War Boards.

These committees can tell you the quickest way to get your Junk into action.

In behalf of the governor and the state committee we urge every committee to organize itself into a band of "Salvage Commandos."

You can either sell your scrap to a Junk dealer or you can give it to a charity, which in turn will sell it to a Junk dealer who performs an important func-



# Statement to the United States

tion by sorting it, grading it, packing it and shipping it to the right place.

**We urge local charities and civic organizations** to cooperate with the local salvage committee and devise a plan of action and collection.

**We urge the scrap dealer** to cooperate as fast as he can in the collection and shipment of materials.

**We urge industrial executives** to appoint Salvage Managers who have both the responsibility and authority to salvage obsolete machinery, tools and dies.

**We urge every farmer and every householder** in America to act at once.

Go over your premises with a fine tooth comb. If you have already turned in your scrap, look again—you'll probably find more.

If you do not have enough of your own to warrant someone coming after it, form a neighborhood pool, or take it yourself to the nearest collection point.

If there is an old heater or boiler in your basement too heavy for you to move, get your neighbors to help you.

This is a People's job. It is something you can do without interfering with other war work or personal duties.

It is not enough to pile up a little stuff and expect somebody to come and get it.

Most of the work is being done by patriotic volunteers with inadequate facilities. They need your help in collecting scrap material in the largest possible amounts and in getting it to the right place.

***It is a direct and personal obligation to all of our boys on all fronts.***

***You may think, "My little bit" won't help, but your "little bit" multiplied thousands and millions of times can create a mountain of raw material which can actually turn the tide.***

***The situation is serious. Your help is needed now.***

## HOW SCRAP IRON AND STEEL GO TO WAR

The steel used in our war machines is made by melting together

1. **Pig iron** (about 50%)
2. **Scrap generated in the steel plant** in the process of steelmaking (about 25%)
3. **Scrap purchased from outside Junk sources** (about 25%)

We have plenty of iron ore to make the pig iron needed. But our furnaces operate faster when there is plenty of scrap to mix with the pig iron.

This so-called "scrap" which goes into the furnaces to make the steel for tanks, ships and guns is actually refined steel—with most impurities removed. Some of the finest quality steels are made 100% from scrap.

The iron and steel scrap which you collect is bought by the steel mills from scrap dealers at established, government-controlled prices.

**Throw YOUR scrap into the fight!**

*This message approved by Conservation Division*

## WAR PRODUCTION BOARD

*This advertisement paid for by the American Industries Salvage Committee (representing and with funds provided by a group of leading industrial concerns.)*

## JUNK needed for War

### Scrap Iron and Steel



Needed for all machines and arms of war. Fifty per cent of every tank, ship and gun is made of scrap iron and steel.

### Other Metals—Rubber—Rags Manila Rope—Burlap Bags



Needed for making bombs, fuses, binoculars; planes; tires for jeeps; gas masks; barrage balloons; wiping rags for guns; parachute flares; insulation for electric wiring.

## HOW TO TURN IT IN

**Sell to a Junk dealer... Give to a charity... Take it yourself to nearest collection point... or consult your local Salvage Committee.**

**If you live on a farm, consult your County War Board or your farm implement dealer.**

**WASTE FATS**—Drippings and deep fats, after they have served maximum cooking use. Strain into large tin can and sell to nearest meat dealer after you have collected pound or more.

removed and pressed together. **Wanted only in areas close to de-tinning plants, as announced locally.** Collected at stated intervals by city trucks.

**TIN CANS**—Cleaned, opened at both ends, label

**WASTE PAPER**—Needed only as announced by local committees.



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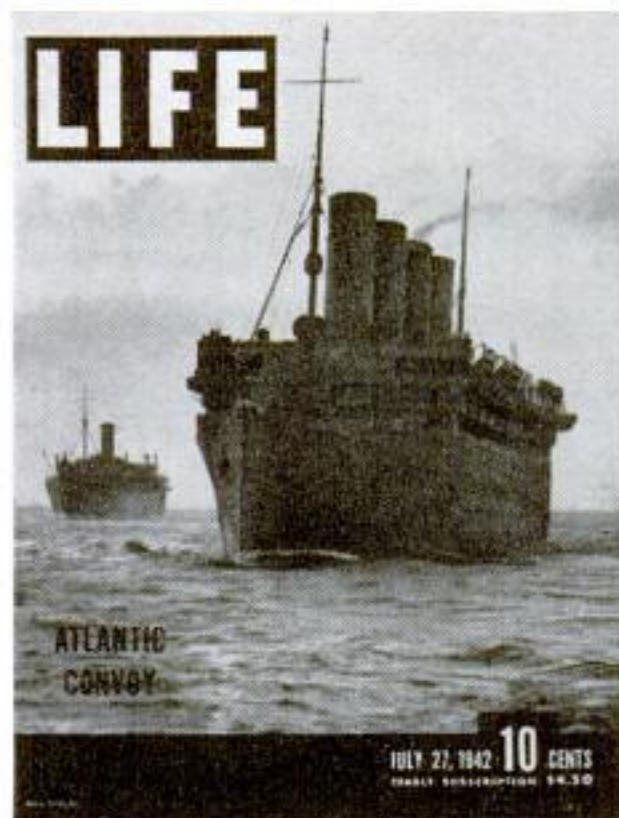
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## LIFE'S COVER



The somber gray ships stealing across this week's cover are ghostly warriors in the world's greatest war. Once-great passenger liners, they now sail with other, less glamorous ships—dirty freighters, banana boats and seagoing tugs. For a story on convoys, see pages 64-73.

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## LIFE'S PICTURES

Frank Scherschel, who took the convoy pictures (pp. 64-73), is the most seagoing of LIFE's war photographers. Assigned to the U. S. Atlantic Fleet, he has been at sea for four months. Suddenly he will appear in New York, then disappear, only to turn up in England. For a photographer used to working on specific assignments, as he did when chief photographer of *Milwaukee Journal*, an unlimited assignment like war is quite a change.

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom), and line by line (lines separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

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No guesswork here! Your automobile mechanic *knows* what goes on beneath the hood. As a Doctor of Motors, he prescribes proper parts and service.

With eyes, ears, and hands trained by years of study and practical experience, he checks the motor. With a prized collection of precision instruments and tools, he diagnoses and corrects the trouble.

Your Doctor of Motors merits your confidence! Consult him regularly. When necessary, he will prescribe minor

repairs and adjustments that will save you money . . . and save your car!

★ ★ ★

Better mechanics everywhere recommend and install Perfect Circle Piston Rings because they know how well these rings stop oil pumping, save gasoline, and restore power, pickup, and pep. Install Perfect Circles in your car. It will take but a few hours and the cost is surprisingly low.

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Toronto, Ontario,  
Canada





Everything's strictly ship-shape at Atlanta's Ship-A-Hoy Restaurant—one of Georgia's glittering night spots—where hungry land-lubbers partake of excellent food in a gaily nautical atmosphere. And of course robust, racy Heinz Tomato Ketchup—companion of excellent cuisine the country over—is in constant demand.

## ALWAYS IN SEASON—EVERYWHERE!



Lovely gardens and waterfalls—glimpsed from the windows of the picturesque Rooster Room at The Flame in Duluth, Minnesota—are as much a delight to the diners as the roast chicken, fish, steak and numerous succulent specialties of the house. Heinz Tomato Ketchup and other condiments, mouth-watering relishes and pickles are served exclusively.



Ham-capital of the world is the quaint little Virginia town of Smithfield, home of the celebrated hams bearing that name. Outstanding purveyor of this delicacy to residents and visitors is Sykes Inn, where food-lovers find that Heinz Ketchup enhances the flavor of the finest dishes.



Back in 1847—long before their cough drops were on the market—Smith Brothers Restaurant started catering to the family trade in Poughkeepsie, New York. Home-tasting food and Heinz Ketchup just naturally go together; so the familiar octagonal bottle containing the world's most famous condiment is always within reach.



Reputed the most beautiful dining room in northeastern Pennsylvania, the Omar Room of the Hotel Jermyn, Scranton, is equally famed for its perfect service and skillfully cooked dishes. Here many of the nation's celebrities pause for good talk . . . and good food enlivened with the rare zest of Heinz Tomato Ketchup, Chili Sauce and other 57-labeled condiments.



WHETHER you drop in at a lunch counter in the heat of a drowsy July day in Indiana, or stroll into a smart New York restaurant in midwinter, you'll find that same irresistible guide to good eating—Heinz Tomato Ketchup! This lush, inviting essence of "aristocrat" tomatoes and spice is always in season everywhere! For it lends verve and flair to everything from a platter of cold cuts or an omelet to a great juicy steak. Women rely on thrifty, full-bodied Heinz Tomato Ketchup more than ever these days—to make leftovers, casserole dishes and less expensive cuts of meat really tasty and tempting!

57





THE COMMANDER OF AMERICA'S MILITARY SPEARHEAD IN THE BRITISH ISLES IS LIEUTENANT GENERAL DWIGHT DAVID ("IKE") EISENHOWER FROM THE AMERICAN MIDWEST

## SECOND FRONT?

**T**he U. S. Army, nearly eight months after Pearl Harbor, has yet to deliver an offensive land attack on any enemy anywhere. It has more than 3,500,000 men in uniform and by the end of the year will have organized about 80 divisions. Its air program calls for more than 225 battle squadrons.

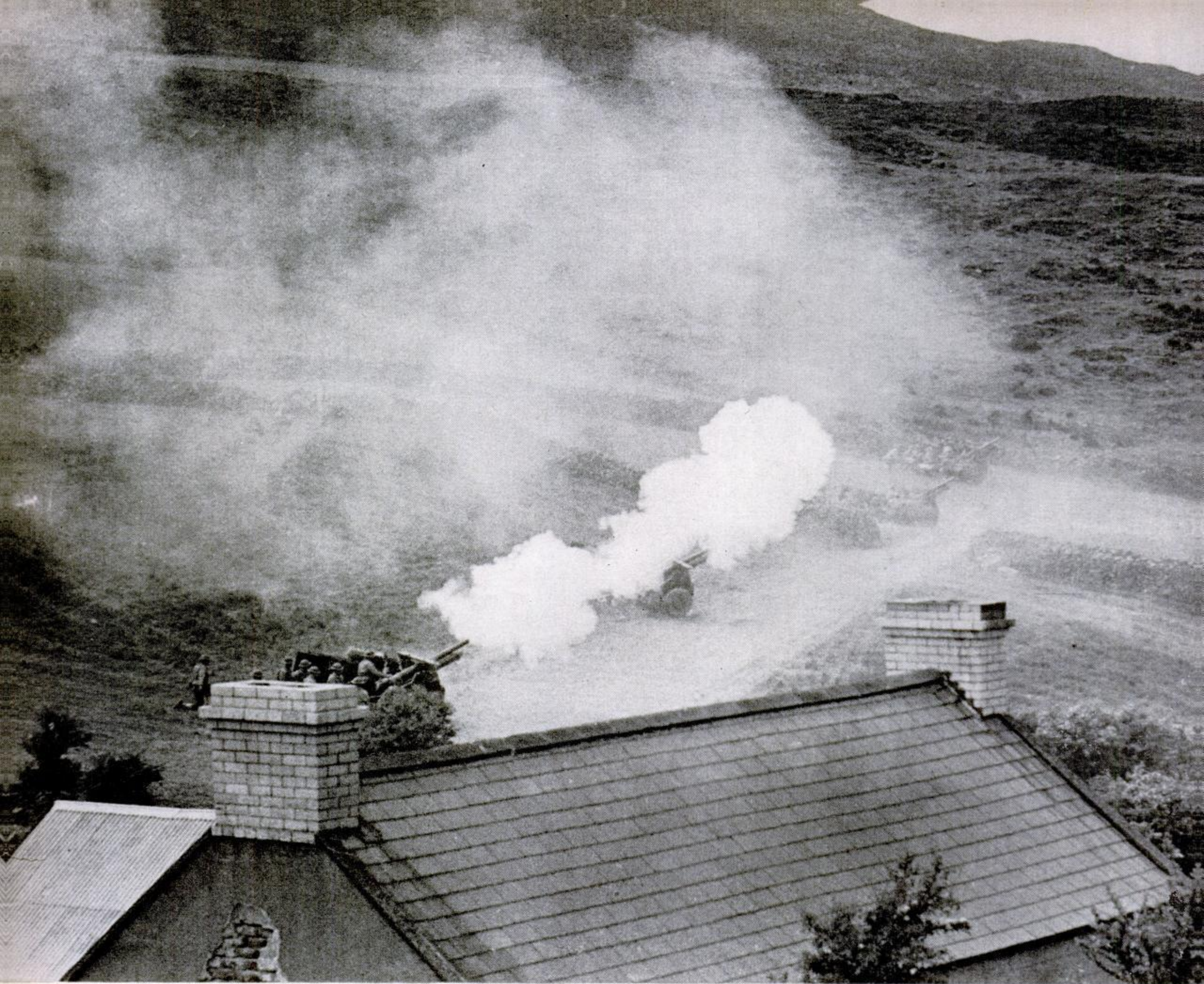
The men and officers of this big army are rarin' to go. They have in fact gone a lot of places—to Northern Ireland and England and Iceland and Greenland and Egypt and India and Australia and New Guinea and New Caledonia, not to speak of such far-flung U. S. bases as the Aleutians and Bermuda and Trinidad. They have seen strange places and strange people, picked up strange languages and stranger diseases, met every extreme of climate. But except for airmen and a few men who escaped from the Philippines, they have never seen the enemy.

And this at a time when the greatest battle of history is being fought out between the Axis and the United Nations on the blood-drenched fields of southern Russia.

The American who is probably supposed to fix this is shown above. He is commander of all U. S. forces in Europe, Lieutenant General Dwight David ("Ike") Eisenhower. He is the nearest thing to a Pershing that we have so far in this war. Only a year ago he was a 50-year-old temporary colonel, a tank expert who had never seen combat, a West Pointer and an honor graduate of the General Staff School. In last year's Louisiana maneuvers, as chief of staff of General Krueger's Third (Blue) Army, this big, bland Kansan was the coolest and most capable officer on the field. He soon moved to Washington as chief of the vital Operations Division of the General Staff, which really wages the war.

If there is to be a second front this year, if Americans and Britons are to spill blood somewhere between Murmansk, Narvik and Gibraltar, it will be Eisenhower's front. Ike Eisenhower knows what he is doing. He knows that his Americans are not yet prepared to smash the German Army, may well lose their first battle, but he knows too that they will give the Germans some unpleasant surprises. He will hit the Germans where, when and how it hurts them most. Asked for a July 4 message he said, "No time for messages until we can say them with bombs and shells."





**British gun-howitzers**, rather than American guns, are pulled into position by American trucks and slam away across the

Ulster glen. These howitzers are a fairly low-velocity gun firing an 87-mm. shell. The carriage, velocity and mobility could

be improved, but the guns are smartly handled by the Americans, who get more than ten rounds a minute out of them.



**On exhibition**, one American unit stands around American 37-mm. antitank gun with its supporting trail folded, while

another with trail spread stands in left background on firing range. This gun has good velocity but an inadequate shield.



**American medium tank**, the 28-ton General Lee, romps ahead of 13-ton General Stuart or Honey (*left and right, background*).



# THE AMERICANS WHO WILL FIGHT ON SECOND FRONT TRAIN IN NORTH IRELAND

Among the first Americans to land on the continent of Europe will be the troops shown on these pages. These are the shock troops of U. S. General Eisenhower. They have been in Northern Ireland for 5 months, reaching their peak by relentless training and maneuvering. On June 26 they put on the show seen here for the British King and Queen, who had never seen anything like it. Tanks smashed past, followed by fast-moving guns which blasted the blue Donegal hills. Roped-off exhibits of the Americans' weapons were complete with one unit firing, another unit standing motionless with identifying labels. A professional radio commentator, now a lieutenant, gave a play-by-play description in a breathless, rushing voice. The whole show clicked through on split-second schedule. It was as well organized as the German invasion of the Low Countries.

The 28-ton Lee tanks actually fired their 75's while still charging across the gorse, and hit their target. Motorized troops screamed past at amazing speed. These were troops who had force-marched 32 miles a day and slept in the open. They had "tank-buster" guns, mortars, field wireless units, water decontaminators, mobile air compressors, repair cars, anti-aircraft, engineering equipment, mobile cranes, field telephones with portable generators. When the Queen exclaimed at the American troops, "My, aren't they big!" an officer corrected her, "No, just average American boys."

All this was impressive fun, but the ultimate job of these troops is to knife the German Army in the back, if possible while it is still busy with the Russian Army. Their job will be much harder if ever the German Wehrmacht gets its hands free to concentrate on them. This golden hour of preparation for the American Expeditionary Force is daily being bought with the lives of fresh thousands of Russians. The Russians were desperately asking—and Roosevelt and Churchill had promised—that these American troops be used on a second front in Europe, not necessarily to defeat the Germans but to draw some German troops off the staggering body of Russia. Some day the Russians hope to meet these American boys somewhere in Central Europe.

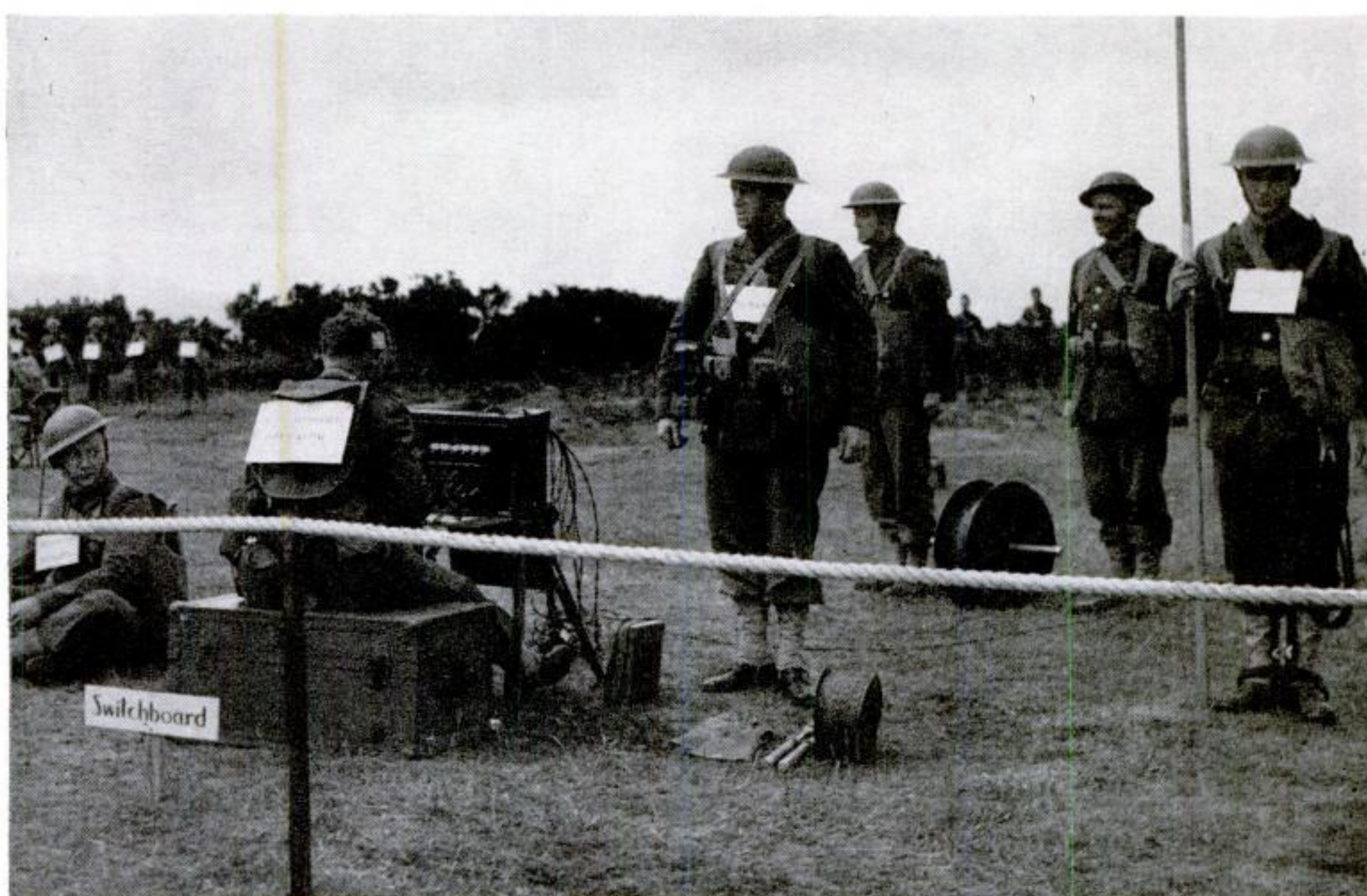


After "God Save The King," the U. S. Army band plays *The Star Spangled Banner*, bangs out some Sousa marches and the

old English tune, *Colonel Bogey*. Notice that these men are wearing old-style American helmet, now largely superseded.



These tanks are not by any means the best in the world, but crews that operate them are smart and beautifully trained.



Telephone unit is posed by placarded soldiers. The Americans power their field telephones with portable generators of

which they are very proud. Portable radios, called "walkie-talkies," are also used by American battalions and batteries.



## Second Front?

(continued)



↑ **U. S. Negroes in England** are first colored troops ever to land there. They are Quartermaster truck companies, are seen here marching home from a pub. The English like them. Pubkeeper said, "A black man is good-mannered. I couldn't want a better group of men."

↓ **U. S. Negroes in New Guinea** are also work troops. Here a white lieutenant talks with private perched on porch of house made by black Papuans. These U. S. forces are being used to prepare airfields and other military establishments for a future offensive.





# FROM BRITISH ISLES TO NEW GUINEA U. S. FORCES TAKE POSITIONS ON WORLD FRONT

As American soldiers come down the gangplanks, anywhere from Northern Ireland to India, a look of puzzlement comes over their faces as they try to identify what land they have arrived in. Usually they do not know destination before they dock. The Negroes at upper left (*opposite*) could not have been more amazed on landing among the hedgerows of England than those at lower left, who found themselves among the great butterflies, birds of paradise and marsupials of New Guinea.

But of all the spots where the Americans have landed, the closest under the enemy's guns is Port Moresby, just across a range of New Guinea mountains from the Japanese bases of Lae and Salamaua. Here both sides are pasting one another with bombs and trying to get through the nearly impassable jungle to get to grips. On June 28 an Allied commando group made it to Salamaua, blew up what they could and faded back into the jungle. Below is a Jap bombing of Port Moresby.

1



2



3



4



**Port Moresby**, General MacArthur's most advanced base for attack, is bombed by the Japs in June, after their reconnaissance had discovered the arrival of a United Nations convoy. Here bombs hit near convoy ship, then climb the slope of Mount Ela, missing Government jetty, customs house and postoffice. Japs have raided Moresby more than 60 times, by day and by

night. In one nine-day period, 170 bombers and fighters came over. One raid just missed Lieutenant General George H. Brett, who commands the American counterattacks from the airfields around Port Moresby (*see next page*). At first it was almost undefended, but now puts up heavy anti-aircraft, searchlight and fighter defense. Entrance to harbor is off left in pictures above.





AMERICANS NEAR PORT MORESBY PUSH NEW TYPE B-25 BOMBER OFF FIELD. IN BACKGROUND ARE P-39 AIRACOBAS



INDIANS BUILD AIRFIELD APRON FOR TWO DOUGLAS TRANS-

## AMERICAN PLANES MASS ON A DOZEN WAR FRONTS TO NIBBLE AT THE ENEMY

The U. S. Army Air Force now girdles the globe. Only by air has the U. S. Army carried the offensive to the enemy. It is doing so from bases in the Middle East, India, New Guinea, Australia, China, the Aleutians, Hawaii and, since July 4, the British Isles. This simultaneous operation on all fronts everywhere is a novel form of warfare, not so far practiced by the Germans or Russians. The defensive bases already set up by the U. S. along both coasts of the Western Hemisphere, across Africa and in the North Atlantic, run into numbers to stagger the imagination. Perhaps these methods of dispersed air attack will work, but they are certainly new.

Land fronts pay the penalty of big casualties, a nightmare which frightens American generals no less than American statesmen. They will perhaps never take that bloody risk on a mass scale until the American people force them to. But air fronts are relatively cheap in men. Hence for the present the most likely second front on any scale is an American share in Britain's air offensive against Germany, led by the resolute man at right.

Major General Spaatz, a Pennsylvania Dutchman who changed his name from Spatz because everybody pronounced it as though it were Spats, is rated one of the ablest air generals in the field. He is tough, realistic, combative and at the same time popular.



Americans in Egypt bombed Italian battleships and fought off Messerschmitts. Left: flight leader, Major Kalberer.



Major General Carl A. Spaatz (pronounced Spots), 50, able aggressive fighter, is U. S. air commander in Europe under

General Eisenhower. Ordered home from Europe in World War I, he begged for 19 days of action, shot down three Fokkers.





PORTS, FLYING FORTRESS (RIGHT) AND A B-25 (FAR LEFT)



IN THRILLING CRASH LANDING, WITH NOSE WHEEL JAMMED, PILOT LANDS NEW B-26 BOMBER NEAR PORT MORESBY



Lieutenant General George H. Brett (right), 55, U. S. air commander under MacArthur in Southwest Pacific sharpens

his wits after lunch in Australia in a game of cribbage with his senior staff officer in charge of operations, Brigadier Gen-

eral Ralph Royce, 51. The players use U. S. A. cards and, for pegs, Uncle Sam matches. The two generals are old side-kicks.



# LIFE ON THE NEWSFRONTS OF THE WORLD

## The War Labor Board Adds a New Chapter to Alice in Laborland

Of all the nations involved in the present struggle, the U. S. has the most challenging job. It is not like China's job, where men are clinging to their own soil almost with bare hands. It is not like Russia's job, where embattled families have scarcely time to mourn the mangled remains of their sons. The U. S. job presents a different kind of challenge. It is a challenge because we are a peace-loving people ill-equipped for war. It is a challenge because in order to fight this war we must deliberately wreck our standard of living, forego our social gains, forget our peacetime ambitions. It is a challenge for the very reason that our cities have not been shattered by bombs. America's war is hard to fight because it must be fought with the mind. We cannot win it unless we understand it. Victory for us requires a public more enlightened than any in the history of the world, and a leadership more honest than human nature has, perhaps, a right to expect.

### Labor's War

Nowhere does the job of understanding the war fall more heavily than on American labor. Labor suffers the disadvantage of fighting the enemy without ever actually seeing him. And labor is powerful. It can wreck the war program anytime it wants to. We are therefore utterly dependent for victory upon the ability of labor to educate itself on the real issues of the war, and its willingness to accept checks and limitations on its power.

Last week the friends of labor got a lot of bad news. They had to hide their eyes behind their hands at the antics of James Caesar Petrillo, \$40,000-a-year Mussolini of the American Federation of Musicians. This self-seeking American arbitrarily ordered 140,000 members of his union to cease making "records, electrical transcriptions or other forms of electrical reproduction of music." He then went on to force the National Broadcasting Co. to cancel the Saturday afternoon broadcast of a high-school amateur orchestra.

To Americans at war these were irritating manifestations of the fallacy of giving too much power to one man. But from Detroit there came a much more serious report. Last year Walter Reuther's United Automobile Workers won a total victory against Henry Ford, largely on the grounds that a closed shop would help the war effort. But last week it was learned that the efficiency of the Ford organization had not been improved by this labor victory, but rather impaired. Man-hour costs throughout the company have risen about 33%. Said a Ford official: "When we signed the contract more than a year ago, giving them a closed shop, checkoff, and the highest wages in the industry, we hoped it

would mean full cooperation by the union. Just the reverse is true. We have had more strikes, more slowdowns and more work interruptions during the past year than ever before in the history of the company." Privately, union officials are worried. But they have not found the cure.

### Wages in Wonderland

Worst news of the week, however, came from the War Labor Board. For months this body has been under tremendous pressure from Phil Murray, head of United Steel Workers (USA) and of the CIO, for a blanket \$1-a-day increase for everybody in Little Steel. The Administration was in a tough spot. It was hard to crack down on faithful Phil Murray, especially after having failed to crack down on the disruptive John L. Lewis, who jammed through a closed-shop agreement for his coal miners two days after Pearl Harbor. Torn in every direction at once, the chicken-hearted Board granted Little Steel a 44¢ increase, thus satisfying no one.

The chain of reasoning used by the WLB to reach its 44¢ figure was like the reasoning of the Mad Hatter in Wonderland. One sophistry was piled on another. In the end the Board just put the dormouse in the teapot and went home. The "principle" that it announced, to the consternation of economists, was that labor must maintain its "peacetime" standard. To accomplish this, the Board said that labor is entitled to a raise in wages equal to any rise in the price level since January 1941. So far, the price level has gone up 15%. Therefore the steelworkers were entitled to a 15% raise.

Here the Mad Hatter took a bite out of his saucer and chewed it. Alice pointed out that a rise in the price level affects smaller incomes more than larger ones. No one would object, she said, to the principle of equalizing wages to bring up the standard of those that are too low. But the Mad Hatter was giving the increase to everybody, including rollers who are earning \$150 a week or more. The Mad Hatter said that all this might be true, but anyway the cost of living had gone up 15%. Therefore, he said, the steelworkers ought to have something more than 15%. He gave them 2.3¢ an hour more, so that the average worker got 17.5%—most of them more. At which point Alice scrambled quickly out of the rabbit hole.

### Inflation

To those who were bending every effort to get behind the Administration's war program, this reasoning was almost incredible. The danger that the country faces in the next few months can be stated simply. About half of our industrial plant is now converted to war work. This means that fewer things are available for purchase by consumers. But at the same time people are earning good money and this money will make a boom market for

whatever is available, and will tend to push prices up. No amount of arbitrary price fixing can stem the tide, if there is too much money. And every time wages are raised more money flows in. The steel raise, in itself, will add \$21,000,000; but the ruling of the Board, that all wage earners are entitled to maintain a peacetime level, will result in a flood of applications from thousands of industrial shops, each contributing its bucketful to the tidal wave of purchasing power.

President Roosevelt has said in so many words that the standard of living of all Americans must be cut. But how can the standard of living be cut if wages are raised step by step with the cost of living—or, as in this case, even faster? For when wages are raised the farmers set up a clamor for higher farm prices, so that they can have "parity." But these higher farm prices will raise the cost of living and thus, according to the WLB, entitle labor to another raise in wages. So what the Board has succeeded in stabilizing is not wages. It has stabilized a vicious upward spiral which may well end in the most disastrous inflation this country has ever known.

### The Future Is At Stake

The only way out now, if such a calamity is to be avoided, is a fearless, uncompromising program of taxation. The tax bill now in Congress is nowhere near big enough. The Administration must reach down and take away that which the Mad Hatter has so generously bestowed. And in order to do this it will have to adopt some unpopular measures—a stiff income tax on the low brackets, a sales tax, compulsory savings.

But the tragedy of this episode is not to be found in the headaches that the Administration has created for itself. The real tragedy lies with labor, in the failure of its leaders to grasp the issues at stake. Inflation will not hurt the farmers much—in many ways it will even benefit them, enabling millions to pay off their mortgages cheaply. But inflation will wreck labor. Leon Henderson, whom labor is now attacking outrageously, is in fact labor's best friend. For he is doing more than any other man to stop the formation of a dreadful upward spiral in which, in the course of a few months, labor could lose every monetary gain that it has made in decades of struggle.

The tragedy is even greater than this. Against the play of ambition and selfishness here at home rises the challenge of the war—the challenge to American intelligence, the challenge to American vision. This challenge applies not alone to the bloody present, which must drain us of every resource that we possess, but also to the limitless future. The workers of America, of China, of Russia, of Britain, must build that future. But every hour of slowdown decreases their chance of winning it. And every million dollars of inflationary purchasing power, while we are at war, threatens the economic base upon which it may be erected.

## PICTURE OF THE WEEK

Americans looking at the picture opposite of the Aleutian island of Kiska may well feel ashamed. The burning ship is a Japanese transport, probably

sunk by a U. S. bomb June 18. Inside the harbor, under the smoke, are Japanese seaplanes and a shore encampment. Yet this shameful occupation

of U. S. soil is officially regarded as "unimportant." The U. S. neglected to build an airfield on Kiska, Attu or Agattu, but the Japs are more serious.



Japanese transports in American harbor  
of Kiska in the Aleutians are bombed  
after unloading Jap occupation forces





# MAIN FRONT: RUSSIA

The Red Army fights a war practically singlehanded

The war is technically worldwide, but it has at present only one decisive battlefield. The farflung fronts shown on pp. 21-27 are not it. The Battle of Egypt, in which the greatest mass of active United Nations strength is just managing to hold three German divisions, is not it.

Most of the remaining 367 (estimated) German divisions of 1942 are being engaged by the Russian Army alone. These two pictures are the best of the few photographs that issued last week from this gigantic melee. The sight of helmeted men hugging the ground, rising and lumbering in a broken rush to a new piece of ground, sometimes forward but usually backward, is the most common sight in Russia today. For millions of men there is no other reality save the rifle and the machine gun, growing hotter to the hand, week after month after year, a nightmare in which the central figure is that gray-green uniform with the colored collar patches, the uniform of the enemy.

The two antagonists are Bock and Timoshenko, each commanding about a million men on the mid-southern front where the Germans are piling into the S-curve of the River Don. Timoshenko's painful assignment is to retreat across open country before overwhelming tank and infantry superiority, without calling for major help from the Russian reserves. The High Command is hoarding those priceless reserves, equipped with the best, like grim death. When the German offensive clangs to a halt, it will be their turn.

Some share of the battle is being taken by American weapons, by P-39 Airacobras, P-40 Tomahawks and Kittyhawks, Douglas Bostons, Chrysler M-3 tanks, American trucks and jeeps. One Airacobra unit got 70 German planes in six days with a loss of only three. Another got 38 in three days.

After one year of total war and retreat, Soviet Russia is faced with the terrible prospect that this winter tens of millions of its people must inevitably die of starvation and disease. The Russians accept this with open eyes as a sacrifice that must be made for victory. Compared with this awful sacrifice, the war effort of the Anglo-Saxon nations is so far pitifully puny.



ON WHAT APPEARS TO BE A SHORELINE, RUSSIAN RIFLEMEN AND HEAVY MACHINE GUNNERS

THE LOOK OF ONE SMALL PART OF THE HUGE RUSSIAN BATTLEFIELD IS SHOWN IN THIS VIEW OF INFANTRYMEN ADVANCING INTO A SMOKING VILLAGE "ON THE WESTERN FRONT."







ENACT AN ASSAULT. A NURSE IS BANDAGING A WOUNDED MAN IN THE FOREGROUND WHILE OTHER TROOPS AND SOME ANTITANK GUNS COME UP RAPIDLY IN THE BACKGROUND  
A MACHINE GUNNER AT LEFT AND SHARPSHOOTER IN WILLOW TREE COVER FORWARD RUSH OF THE OTHERS. THESE SMART, WELL-TRAINED HEAVY INFANTRYMEN ARE DECISIVE ARM







# MIDWAY BATTLE

**"Yorktown" is attacked and damaged  
on second day of Pacific air fight**

Last week the Navy released its first complete story of the battle of Midway, and with it an inspiring account of the part played by naval aviation in that decisive struggle. From the U. S. carrier force which, in a master stroke of tactics, inserted itself between the two prongs of the Japanese marine pincers closing on Midway, came squadrons of bombers and torpedo planes to smash at the Jap carriers and warships until they fled into a screen of rain and mist. For their dar-

ing the squadrons paid a fearful toll in planes and men.

Moving into position on June 4, the American carriers launched their planes. Unaware that the enemy was retreating, many of the planes futilely searched the Pacific wastes for their targets until they ran out of fuel and crashed into the sea. One group (Torpedo Squadron 8), guessing that the Japanese had changed course, found their targets. Coming in low over the water through a storm of fire, they sent their torpedoes into





the enemy columns. Not one of the 15 planes and only one of the 30 men survived that murderous barrage. But by their action they revealed the enemy's position and soon carrier dive bombers followed them to sink three Jap carriers, one destroyer and badly damage two battleships.

Shortly after this, 36 Japanese planes from the carrier *Hiryu* found the U.S. carrier *Yorktown* (above). Though she put up a blanket of gunfire and her fight-

ers shot down eleven Jap bombers, three bombs caught her squarely and set her afire (right). Another plane slipped through and sent a torpedo into her hull, causing a list which made her flight deck useless. But before her bomber squadrons came back to land on a nearby carrier, they pounced on the *Hiryu* and hammered her until she burst into flames. The Japanese planes circled the *Hiryu* helplessly until she sank, then plunged into the sea and followed her to the bottom.



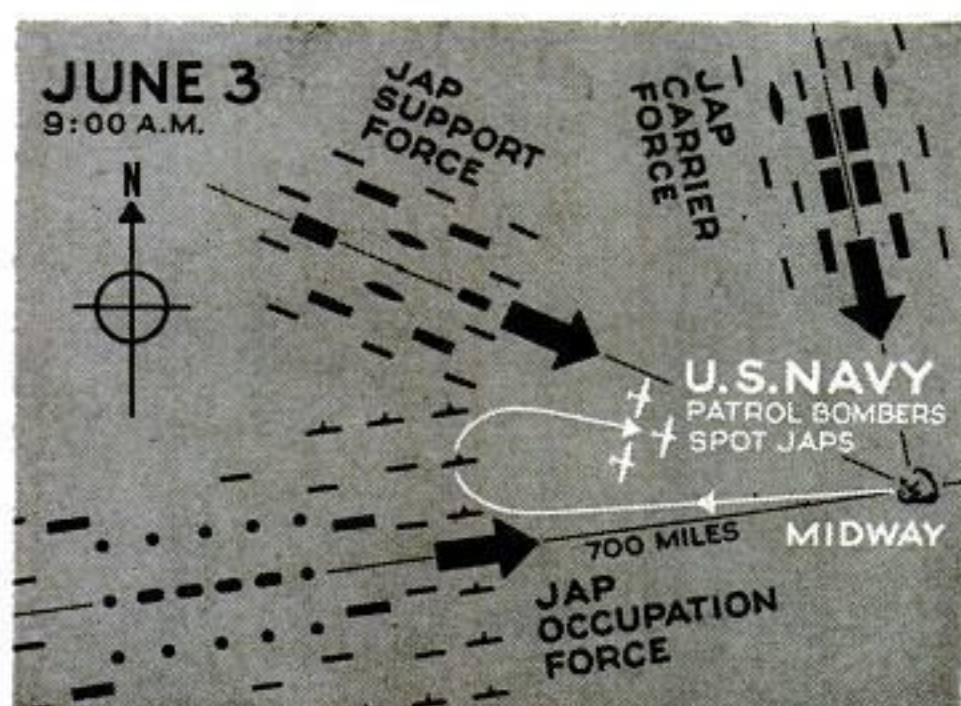


# THESE CHARTS SHOW WHAT HAPPENED DURING THE FOUR-DAY BATTLE OF MIDWAY

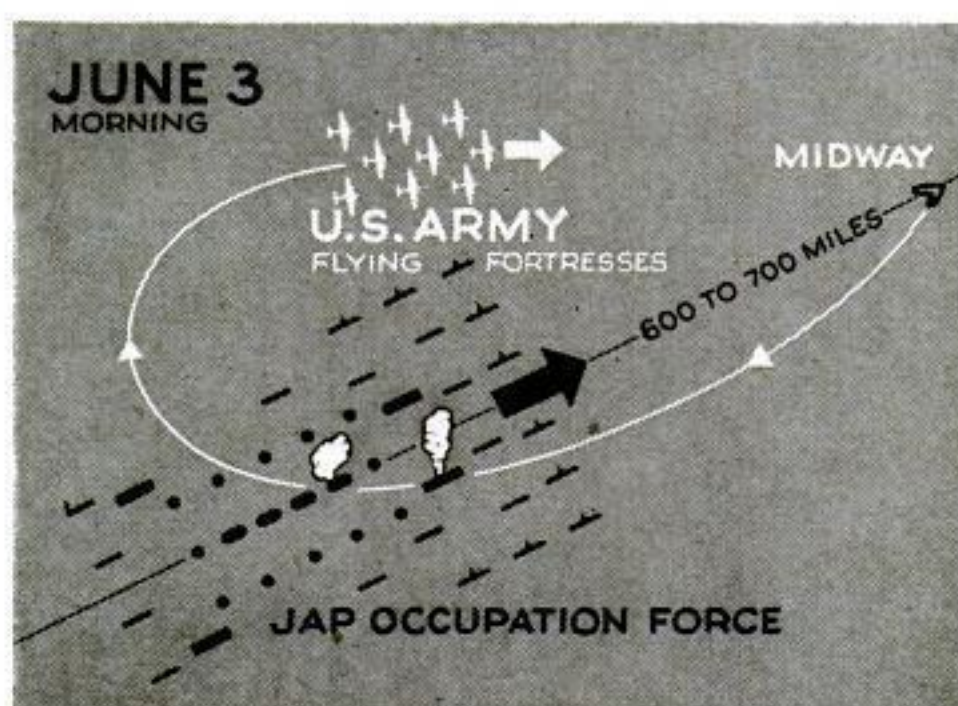
On the morning of June 3 a Navy patrol pilot radioed his base at Midway Island, "I have just fired on a strange cargo vessel." That was the first shot in a great sea-air battle, on whose outcome may well have rested the fate of the Pacific War.

The drawings below show what happened to the Japanese force of 80 ships during that fateful, four-day battle. The first blow was struck at the occupation force by Flying Fortresses immediately after the alarm was given on June 3. On June 4, all hell broke loose. The Midway defenders discovered the other Japanese forces and sent Army and Marine Corps bombers and torpedo planes against them. Then Navy carrier planes sped to the attack. To the problems and dangers of attack were added those of defense, for Japanese planes struck back heavily at Midway and the U. S. carriers.

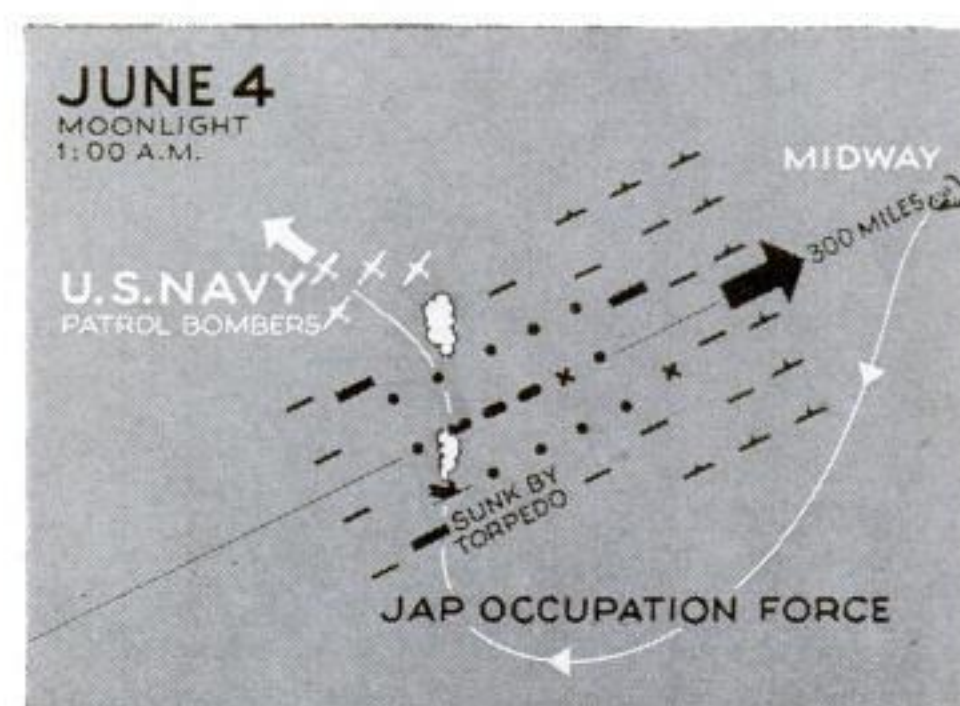
For two more days the battle raged. The retreating Japs, relentlessly pursued by planes and submarines, finally slipped away into an overcast and the Battle of Midway was won. In their attempt to smash U. S. defenses, the Japs had lost four carriers, two heavy cruisers, three destroyers, 275 planes and a supply ship. Three battleships, three heavy and one light cruiser, three auxiliaries and several destroyers had been severely damaged. Besides the carrier *Yorktown* which was put out of action, the U. S. forces had lost one destroyer and at least 33 planes—but they had proved to the world that fast, maneuverable, land-based and carrier dive bombers and torpedo planes were more than a match for anything afloat.



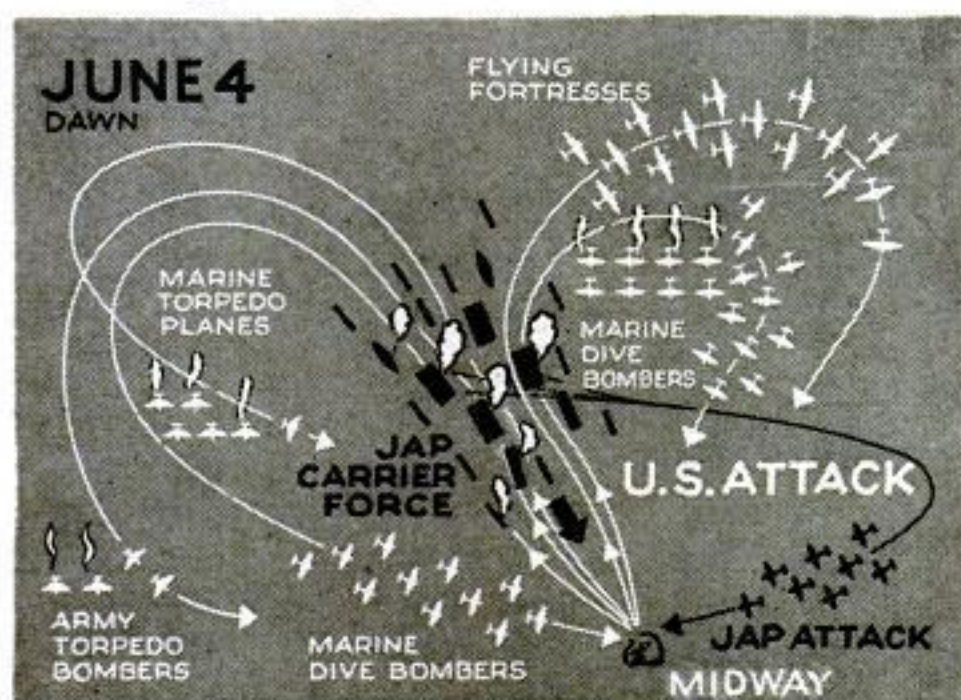
1 Three Navy patrol planes discover Japanese occupation force approaching Midway from the west, radio alarm.



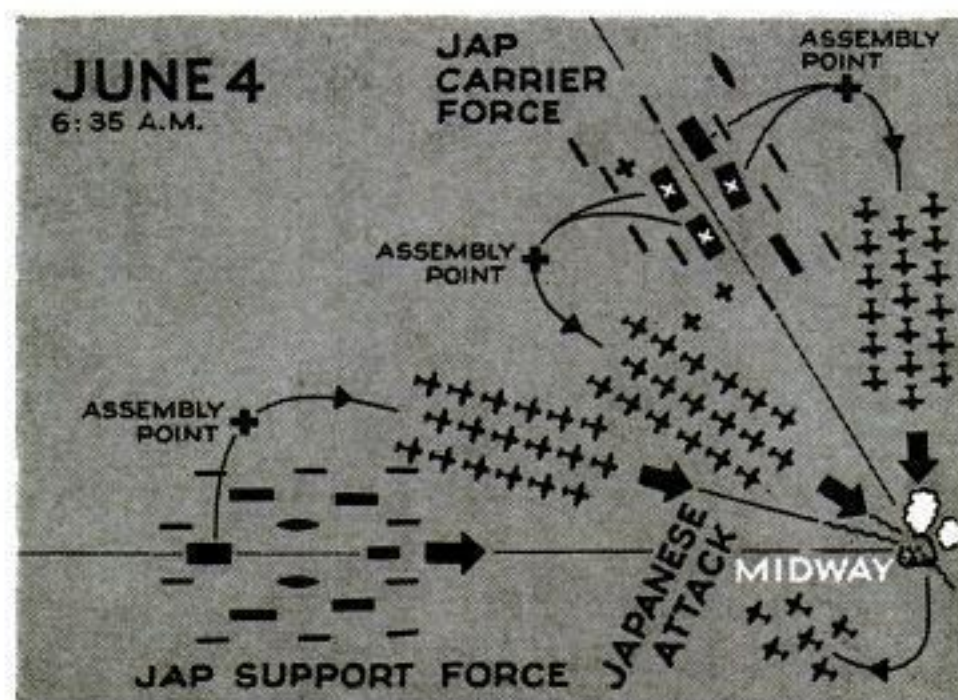
2 Nine Flying Fortresses from Midway attack occupation force, hit and set afire a heavy cruiser and a transport.



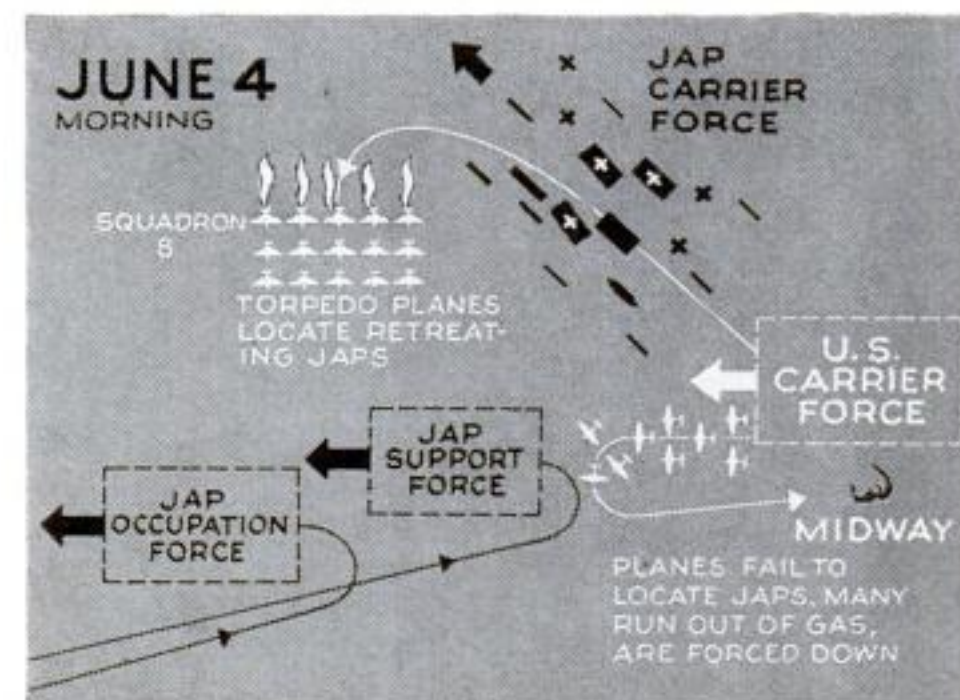
3 Four PBY's attack the occupation force by moonlight, torpedo two supply ships. One is set afire and one sunk.



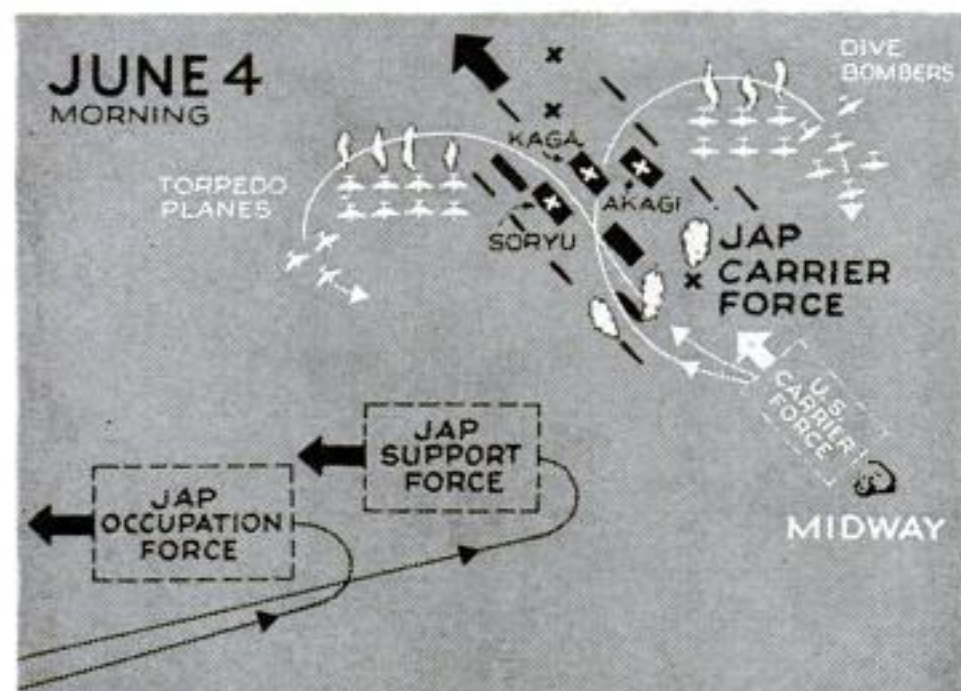
4 Japanese carrier force to the north is attacked by land-based Army and Marine dive bombers, torpedo planes.



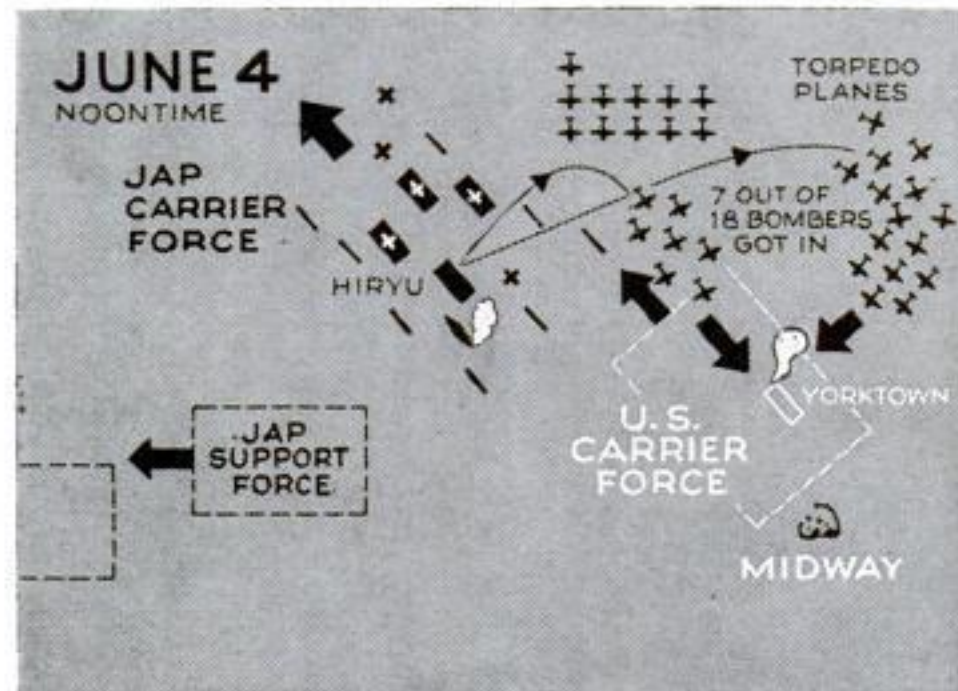
5 Japanese planes from carrier and support force attack Midway installations, are driven off by Marine fighters.



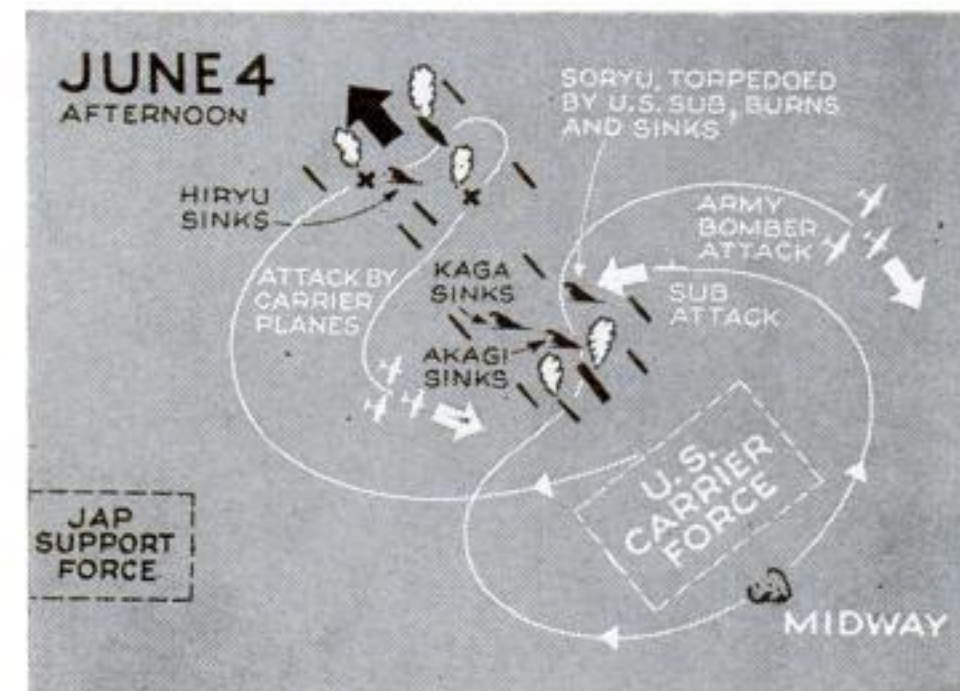
6 U. S. carrier force begins its attack. Torpedo Squadron 8 loses all of its 15 planes and all but one of its 30 men.



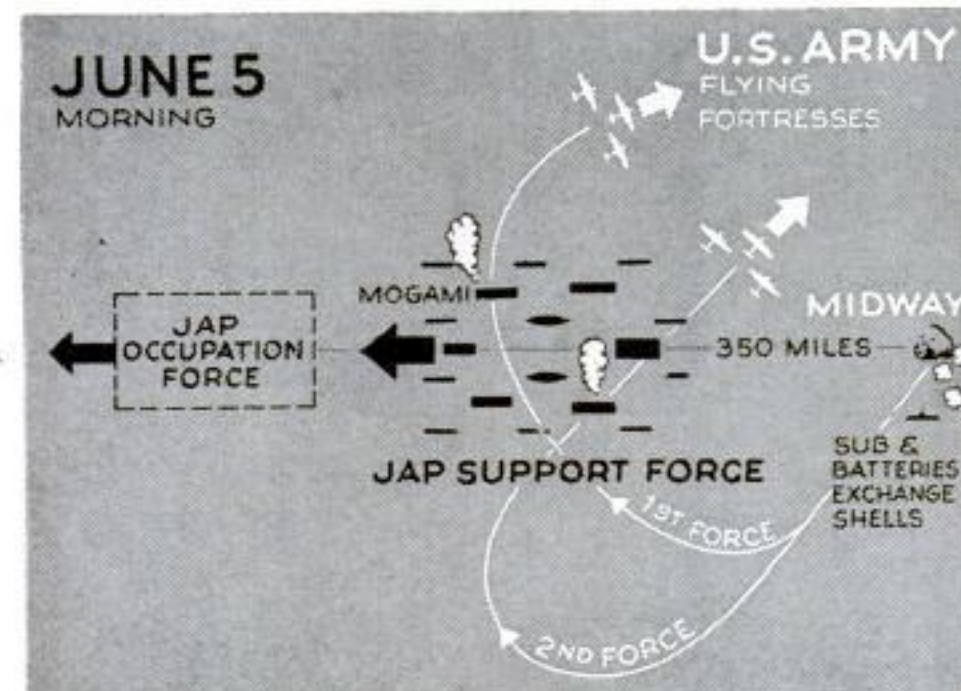
7 Torpedo planes engage enemy fighters and dive bombers hit three carriers, two battleships and a destroyer.



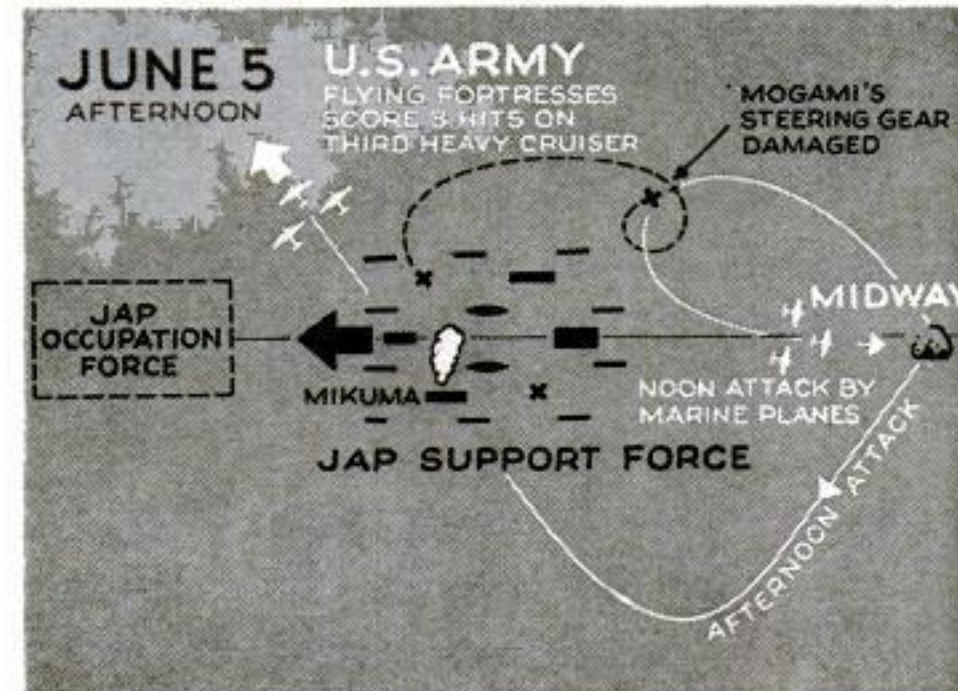
8 Thirty-six Jap planes attack *Yorktown*, which is hit by three bombs, then torpedoed and put out of action.



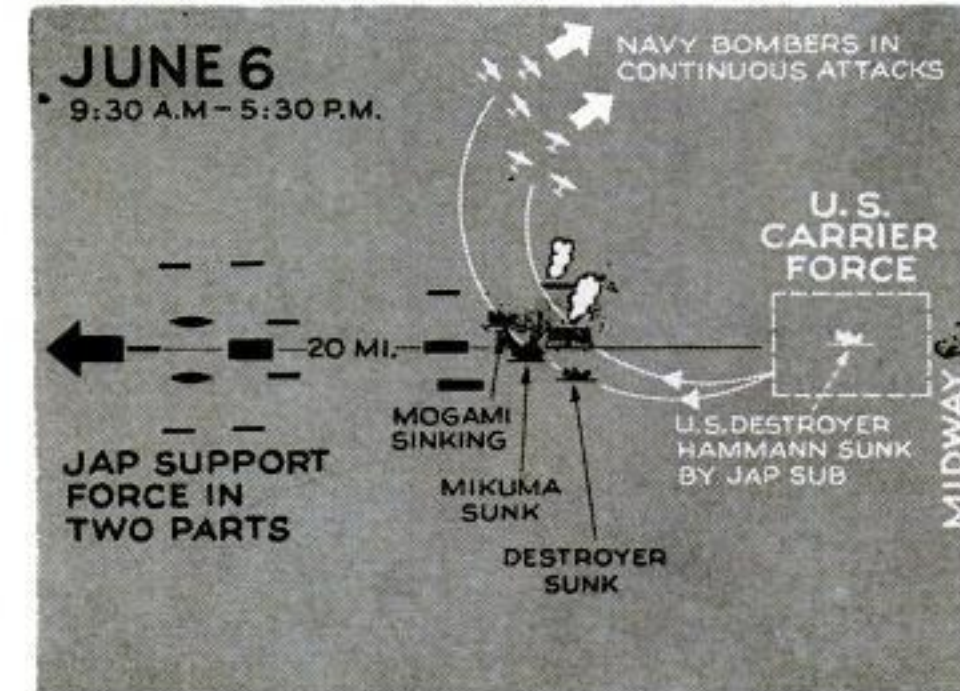
9 *Yorktown*'s planes sink *Hiryu*, U. S. sub sinks carrier *Soryu*, Army bombers hit enemy carrier force heavily.



10 Jap sub shells Midway. Army bombers attack support force in two flights. Each flight hits a heavy cruiser.



11 Marine planes hit damaged heavy cruiser *Mogami*. Army planes hit another cruiser of Jap support force.



12 U. S. planes hammer retreating support force throughout June 6. Jap sub sinks U. S. destroyer *Hammann*.



DEANNE FUREAU, member of the Motor Transport Corps of "The American Women's Voluntary Services," a nation-wide organization doing a grand job on the home front. Patriotic American groups deliver millions of better-tasting Chesterfields to men in the Service.



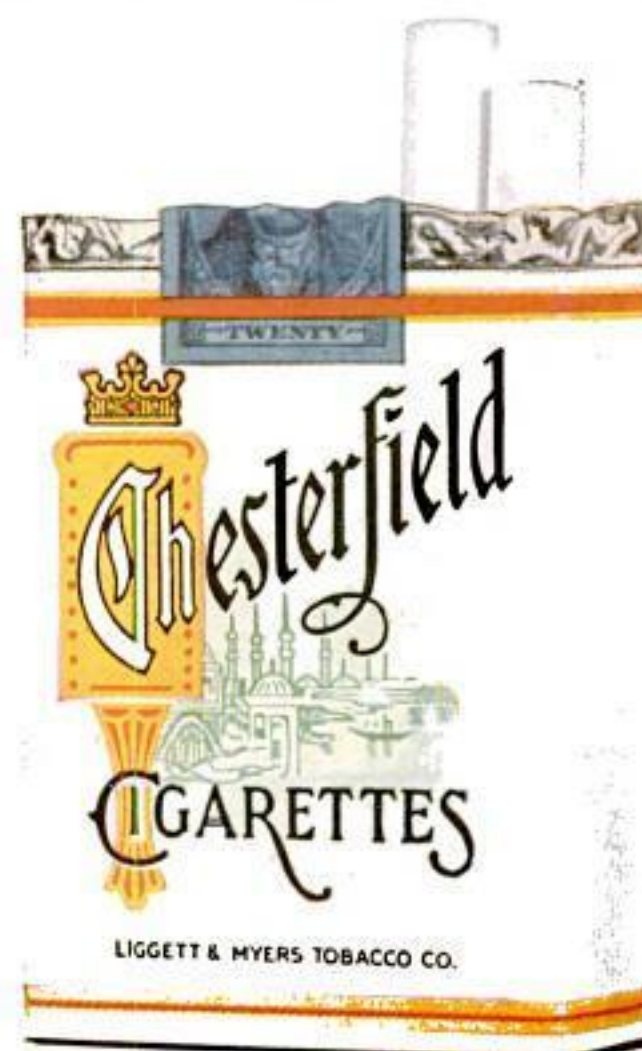
*They Deliver More Pleasure*  
with the one cigarette that's  
**MILDER, COOLER, BETTER-TASTING**

In war time, more than ever, a satisfying smoke is a comfort and a pleasure. It means a lot to men in the Service and to men and women everywhere. Because of its *Right Combination* of the world's best cigarette tobaccos Chesterfield leads all others in giving smokers more pleasure. It is definitely *Milder*, far *Cooler-Smoking* and lots *Better-Tasting*. Whatever you are doing for Uncle Sam, Chesterfields will help to make your job more pleasant. They never fail to *SATISFY*.

ON THE  
NATION'S  
FRONT

*It's* Chesterfield

Copyright 1942, LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.





“Camel, I’m asking you!  
I’m saying *please!*”



**MAN:** Now look, Camel, I know you have a living to make. And I know you're proud of the Paul Jones whiskey you sell. But, friend, I know all about

this fine whiskey. Anyhow can't you see I'm tied up? Go away and tell someone else about it!

**CAMEL:** Ah, but, Master—

**MAN:** Oh now look, Camel. I don't wish to be rude. You introduced me to Paul Jones and I'm grateful. It is a fine and noble whiskey. It is modestly

priced. I like it and I buy it. But I know all about it from cork to bottom. So will you take your knuckle-kneed carcass out of here and go tell someone who doesn't?

**CAMEL:** But, Master—

**MAN:** Look, Camel, perhaps you misunderstood me. I shall repeat myself: I know your Paul Jones story backwards, get it? You needn't tell me what *dryness*, or lack of sweetness does for your whiskey. I know the rich, mellow flavor it brings out in Paul Jones. Camel, I'm a Paul Jones fan!

**CAMEL:** But, Master, I'm not here to talk about Paul Jones! This is my vacation! I haven't said a word about the whiskey for two full weeks!

**MAN:** Not a word, Camel?

**CAMEL:** Sahib, not a syllable.

**MAN:** So! *That's* the way you treat the company that puts food in your mouth and a blanket on your back, is it? Why you clock-watching Oriental ingrate—for two cents I'd skin you for a rug! Out of here, you unstuffed symbol of dryness! Out, Camel, before I break you up!

*The very best buy  
is the whiskey that's dry*

**Paul Jones**



A blend of straight whiskies—90 proof.  
Frankfort Distilleries, Inc., Louisville & Baltimore.



## ARMY



MAJOR GENERAL ALEXANDER D. SURLS is chief of Army Public Relations. In general the Army has a livelier sense of public relations than the Navy. General Surles has done a good job.

## NAVY

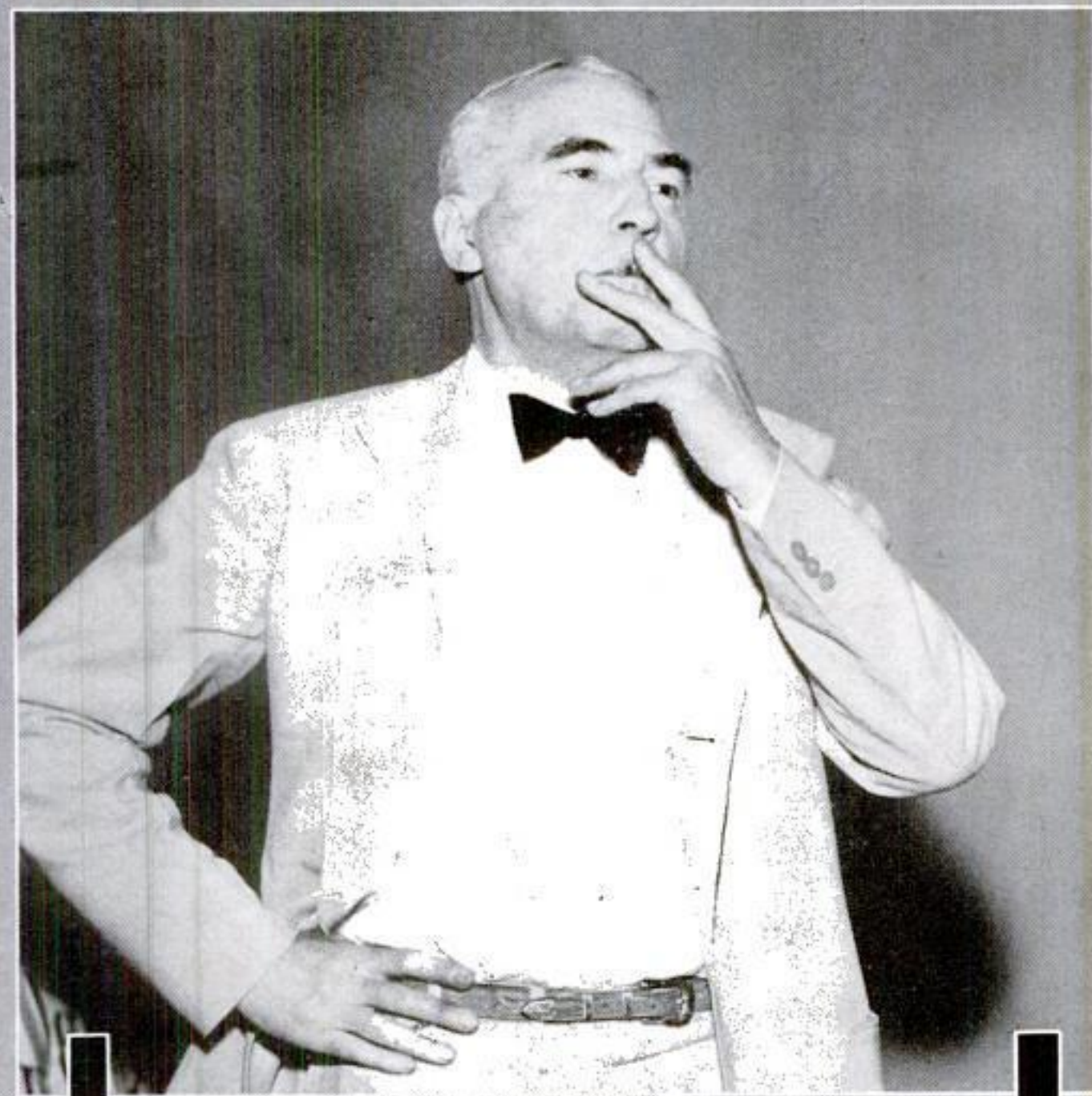


REAR ADMIRAL ARTHUR J. HEPBURN (left) and Captain Leland Lovette (right) are chiefs of Navy Public Relations. Theirs are among the hardest jobs in the Navy. Admiral



Hepburn was close to the retirement age when he was called to this post. Captain Lovette is the author of the Navy's best-known manual, *Naval Customs, Traditions, and Usage*.

## WAR INFORMATION



ELMER DAVIS, radio commentator, is a Midwesterner with a hard sense of reality. He may improve the dispensation of nonmilitary news but will have a difficult time getting out more military news.

## INFORMATION PLEASE

### Davis attempts to explain the war

The Virginia reel continues in Washington. While the White House plays the tune, all the little war information services dance out of step. Everybody says, "Isn't it terrible how the American people don't understand the seriousness of the war?" But what Washington does not say is that if the people do not understand, it is Washington's own fault.

The plain fact is that the people do not know how the war is going and they are not being told. Worse still, right or wrong, they have the impression that the Army and Navy are withholding bad military news.

Their white hope for order and truth is Elmer Davis (left), new director of Office of War Information. Already Director Davis has won an important local skirmish by securing the release of the story of the coastguardman who first encountered the Nazi saboteurs landing on Long Island. Furthermore, he has set up an organization which has a chance of bringing sense out of such tangles as rubber and gasoline.

But he is having trouble with the Army and Navy, with whom almost all important war stories originate. Theoretically he has the power to order and supervise their releases. But actually they refuse to allow any civilian to decide what is secret information. The Army and Navy Public Relations heads (above) are trying to get out what they can, but they must buck the service tradition for maintaining secrecy, especially in the Navy. Often, too, the services compete for publicity credit in victories. Both the Army and Navy claim to have won the Battle of Midway. Most unfortunate of all, when the admirals and generals occasionally decide to please the public, they act as promoters, not as reporters. At week's end, their clumsiest stunt had been the parading of America's uncomfortable war heroes around the country.

## ADMINISTRATION



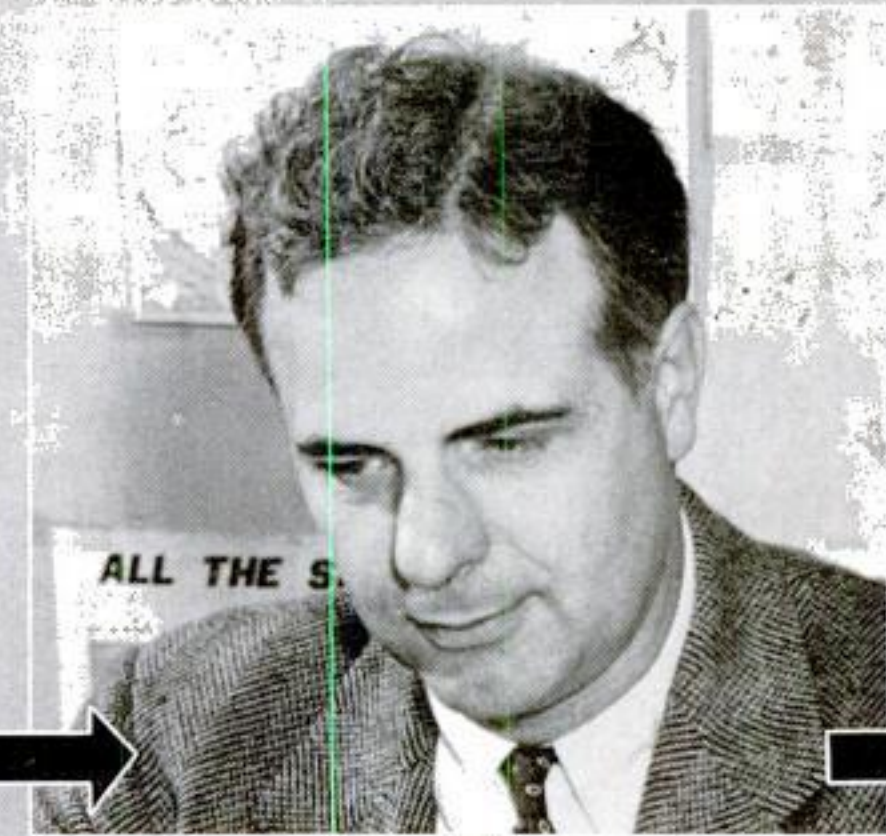
MILTON EISENHOWER, brother of Lieutenant General Dwight Eisenhower, U. S. commander in Europe, is Elmer Davis' associate director in charge of OWI office management and routine.

## DOMESTIC NEWS



GARDNER COWLES JR., publisher of Des Moines Register and Tribune and the picture magazine Look, is Davis' deputy in charge of all domestic news dispensed by OWI.

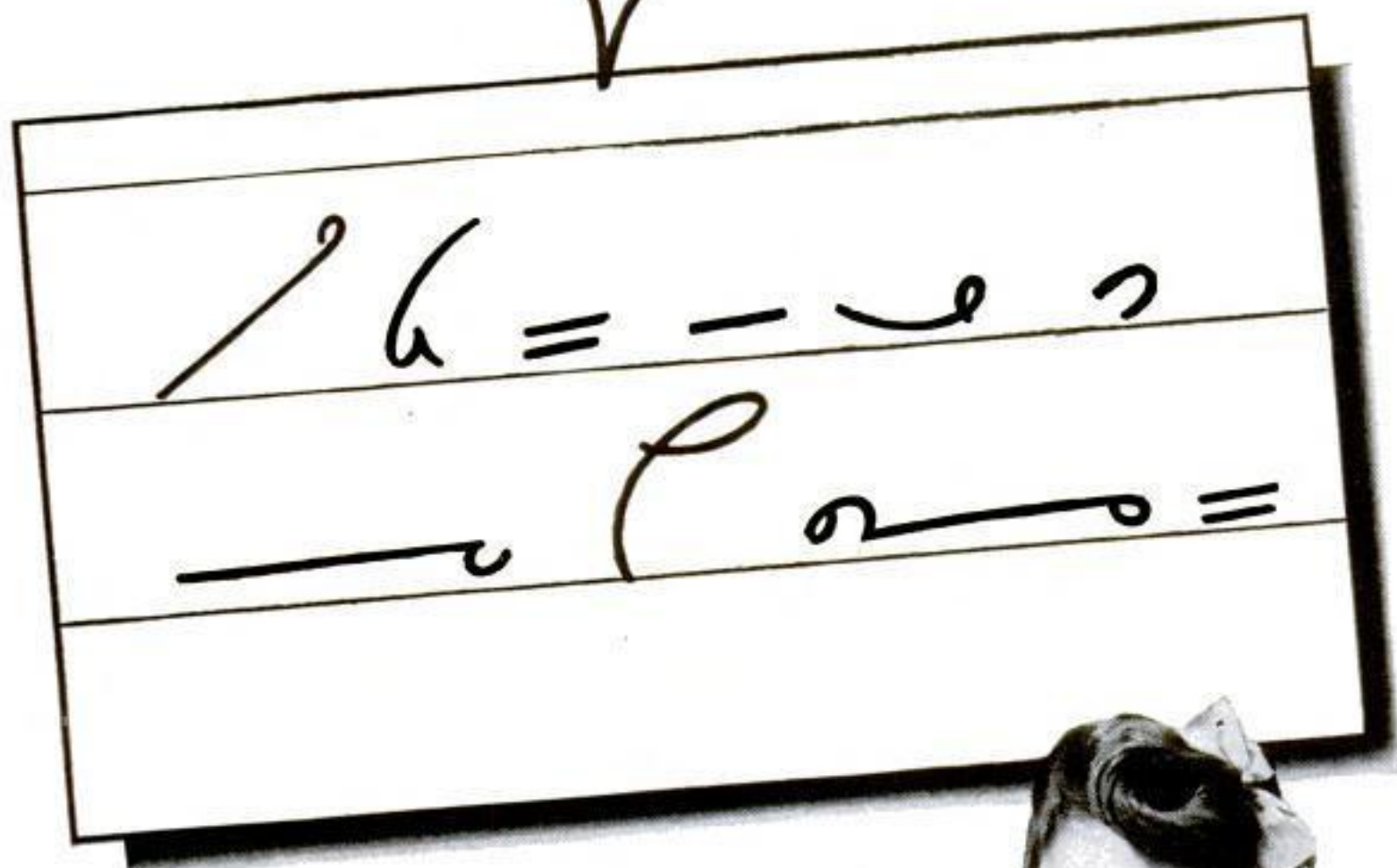
## PRESS



ROBERT HORTON, a leftover from OEM where public relations was not a notable part of the war effort, is in effect city editor of OWI's domestic news branch, under Cowles.



"Dear Boss...in re your memo about economy..."



I AGREE with you that we should economize around this office . . . and I have an idea that will save us money on carbon paper.

You see, it's no economy to buy *cheap* carbon paper. It's an extravagance . . . because it *costs us more in the long run!* I make a few copies with a sheet of this carbon paper we're using, and then I throw it away. If I try to use it longer, you complain about the copies . . . you can't read 'em. So I use several sheets of carbon paper every day . . . and that runs up our costs.

The Royal representative told me that if you paid \$115 for a typewriter, and have used it for five years, you have bought for it \$115 worth of carbon paper and ribbons!

#### Here's how to cut those costs!

You can make a big cut in those costs by switching to Park Avenue\* carbon paper. It's made by the Royal Typewriter Company, so you know it must be good!

A box of Park Avenue carbon paper will last me *far longer* than a box of any other carbon paper I've ever used. It gives *many more* clear, legible copies because it is *deep-inked* . . . the ink is soaked deep down into the paper. Besides, Park Avenue has an extension edge which permits the sheet to be reversed, top to bottom, so all areas of the sheet can be used. Park Avenue will help me do better work, too, for it does not smear or offset.



I know you're going to say: "Can you prove all this?" And, Boss, I sure can! Just you buy me one box of Park Avenue carbon paper . . . and I'll *show* you how much *longer* it lasts!

. . .

Call *your* Royal representative *today* . . . he can quickly show you just which kind of Royal Carbon Paper exactly fits *your* typing needs.

Royal Carbon Papers and Ribbons are made by the Roytype\* Division of the Royal Typewriter Company.

**ROYAL**  
*Park Avenue*  
**CARBON PAPER**

\*Trade-Marks Registered U. S. Pat. Off.  
Copyright 1942, Royal Typewriter Company, Inc.

## INFORMATION PLEASE CONTINUED

### RADIO



WILLIAM B. LEWIS is chief of OWI's Radio Bureau, and has jurisdiction over all the hundreds of Government radio shows now on the air. Neither he nor any other Davis man is a censor. They attempt to guide, not forbid.

### MOVIES



LOWELL MELLETT, formerly head of Office of Government Reports, called "Mellett's Madhouse," is chief of Bureau of Motion Pictures. He is link between movie industry and Government, supervises Government films.

### PUBLICATIONS



JOHN R. FLEMING is the chief of the Bureau of Publications and Graphics. He coordinates and clears ideas for Government posters and pamphlets relating to the war effort. His is a kind of promotion man's job, to sell the war effort to the American people.

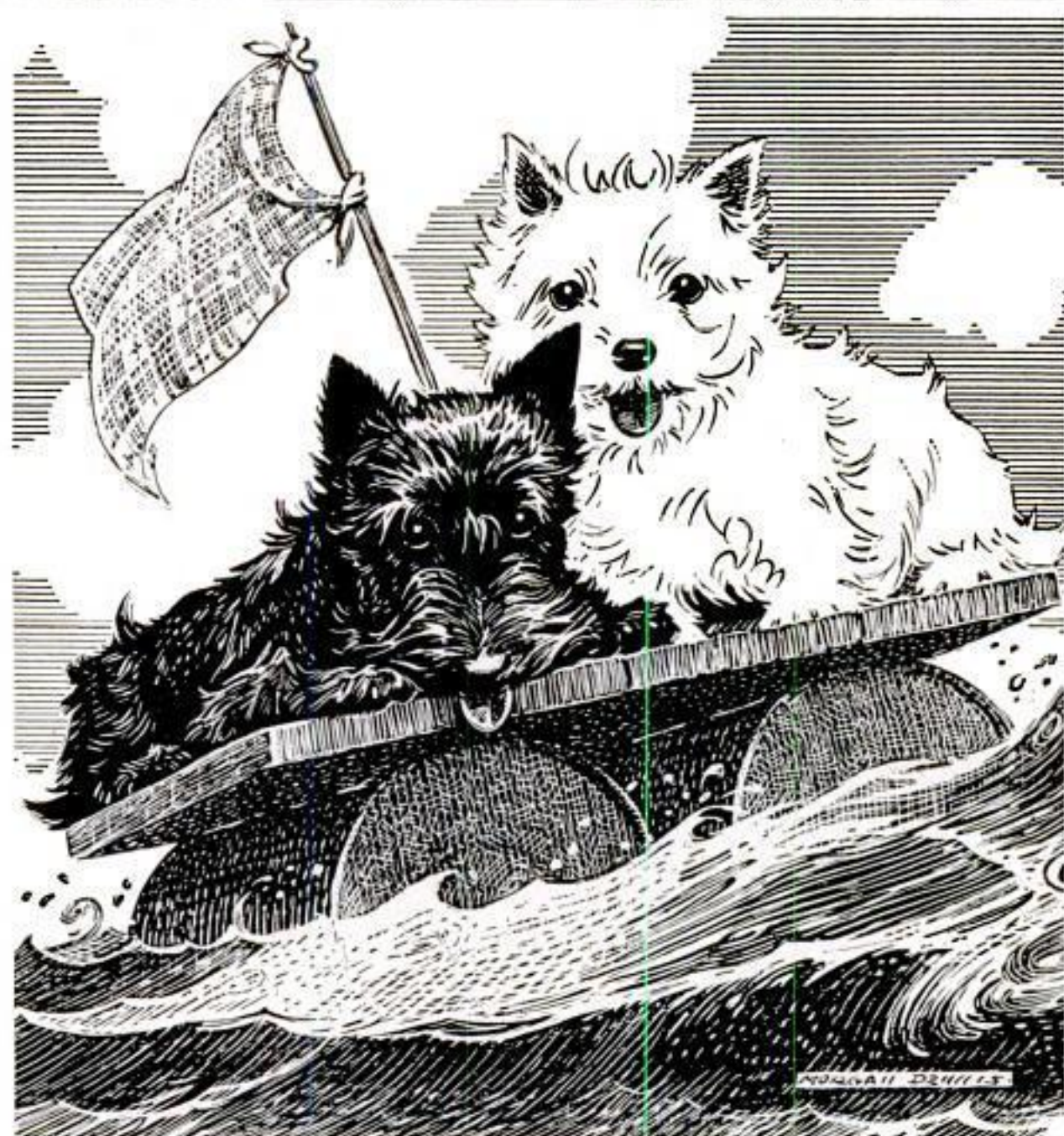


OVERSEAS



ROBERT SHERWOOD, playwright and author, is in charge of overseas U.S. propaganda. Short-wave radio stations, leaflets dropped in Germany, information to arouse people of France are his concern. He has no jurisdiction over Central or South America.

*Still carrying on!*



*Blackie:* "We're certainly leading an exciting life these days, Whitey."

*Whitey:* "But we always manage to get there somehow, Blackie."

• Every drop of Black & White you drink today was distilled and mellowed in Scotland before the outbreak of the war. From these large, choice stocks, Scotland is exporting Black & White to this country in reasonable quantities.



**EIGHT**  
YEARS OLD

**"BLACK & WHITE"**

*The Scotch with Character*

BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY • 86.8 PROOF

THE FLEISCHMANN DISTILLING CORPORATION, NEW YORK, N. Y. • SOLE DISTRIBUTORS





**Incubator chicks** represent 75% of all chicks now hatched. The ones above are day-old chicks ready to be shipped to farmers as layers or for broilers and fryers. Government is urging hatcheries to sort chicks, sell only cockerels for broilers and fryers, save pullets for vital egg-laying.

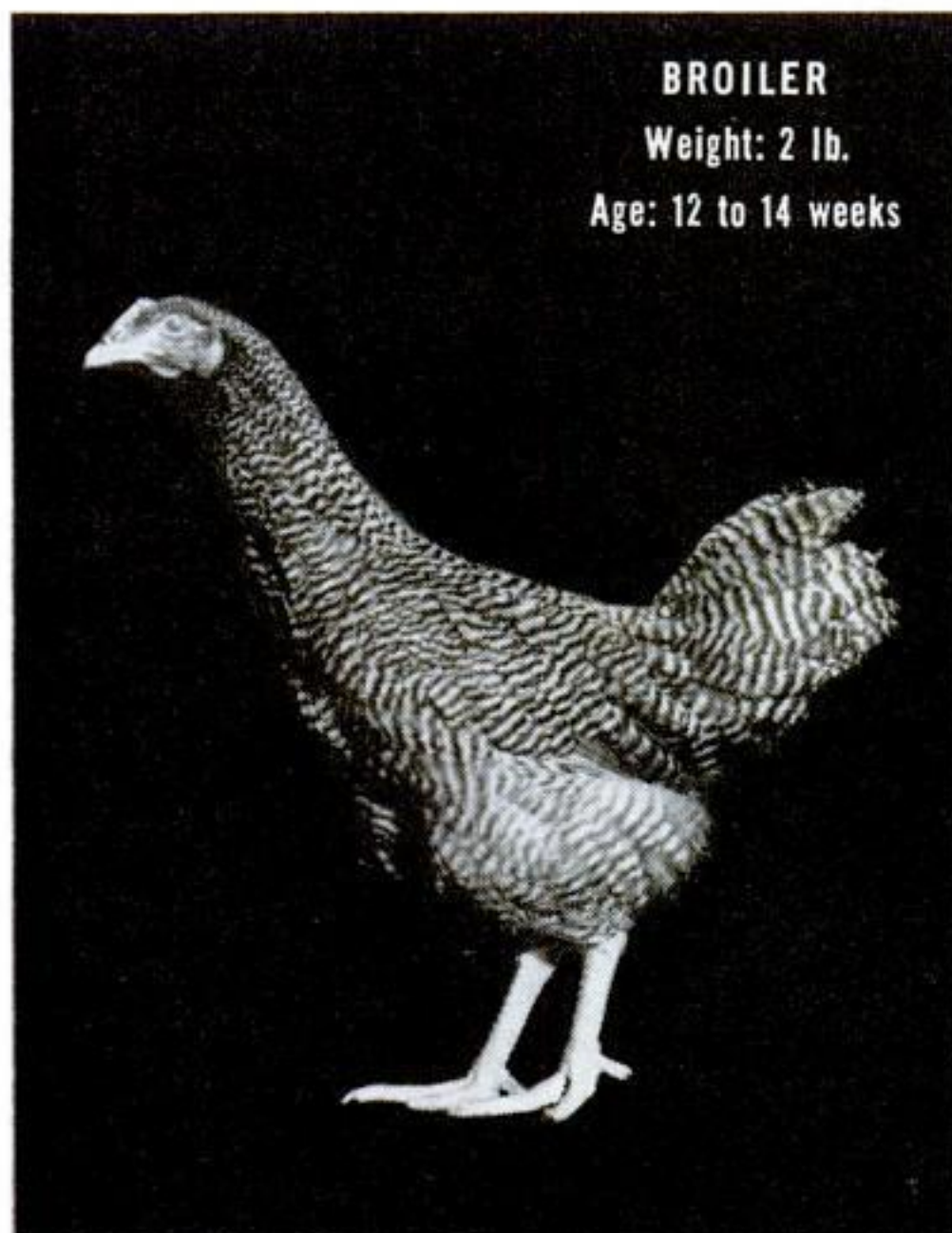
# CHICKENS

**The supply is plentiful and the prices are low**

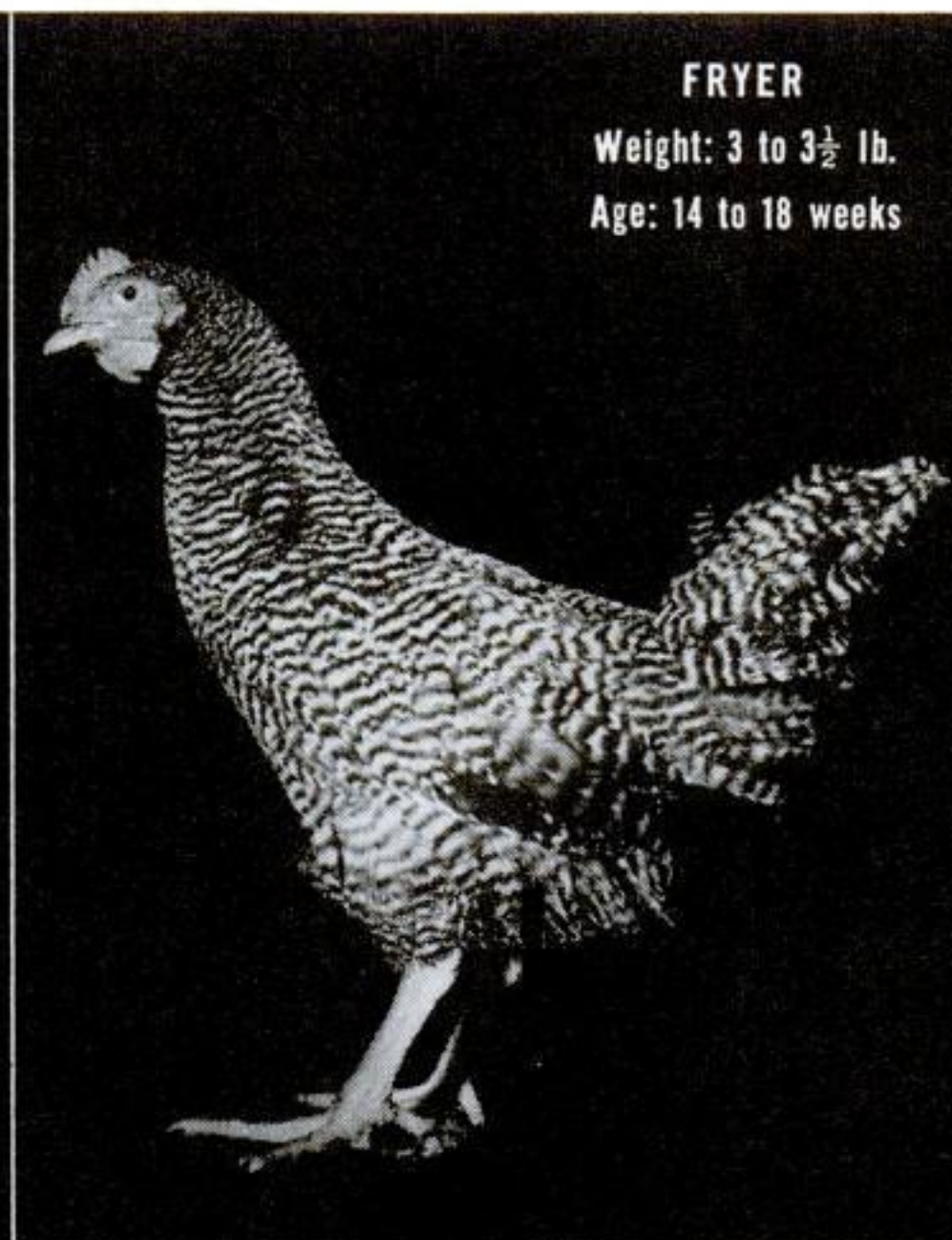
**N**ow is the time for every family to have a chicken in the pot, and on the opposite page are six different ways in which Americans like to serve it. According to the Department of Agriculture, peak season for broilers and fryers is last fortnight in July. Supply is heavy and prices this year are low. This abundance of chickens is a by-product of the wartime egg program. To meet wartime egg requirements, production at hatcheries was stepped up 19% during first four months of 1942 over 1941 and 37% over 1940.

Of all chicks hatched, about 50% are pullets and 50% cockerels. The pullets are pampered for they lay the eggs. A good layer escapes the pot for about two and a half years. Cockerels usually end up in the skillet at five months or less. The one rooster in twelve selected for flock breeding must have the right gleam in his eye, a bright red comb, well-worn toenails to denote he's a go-getter, and a lusty crow. For two to three years he is cock of the walk and then he too ends up in the pot, mostly for soups and salads.

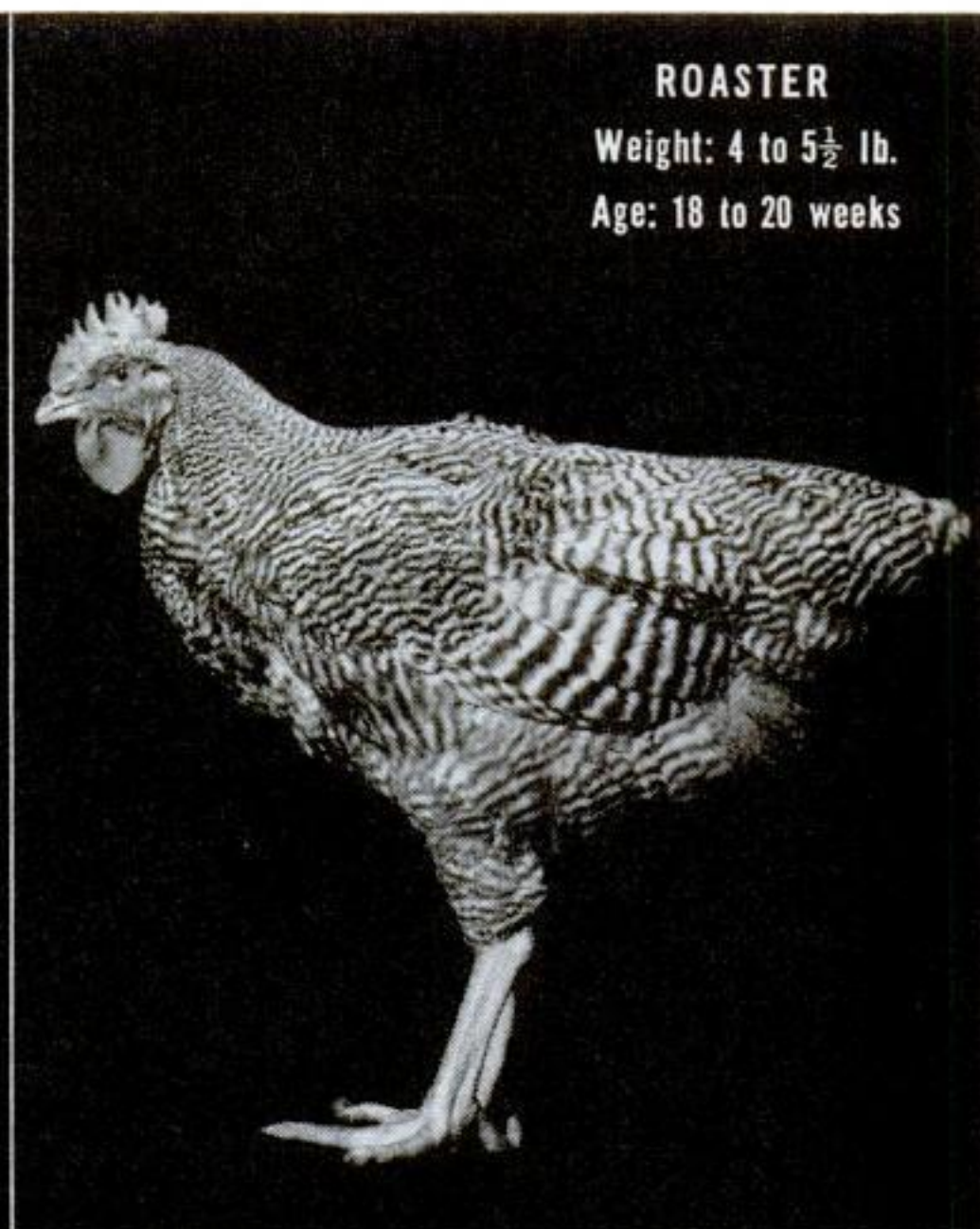
Most poultry meat sold in the U.S., with the exception of broilers and fryers which are a specialized business, comes from the farms of the Midwest. Farmers prefer the breeds below (Plymouth Rocks—Barred, Cross-barred and White—and Rhode Island Reds) because they are dual purpose—good for egg-laying and for meat.



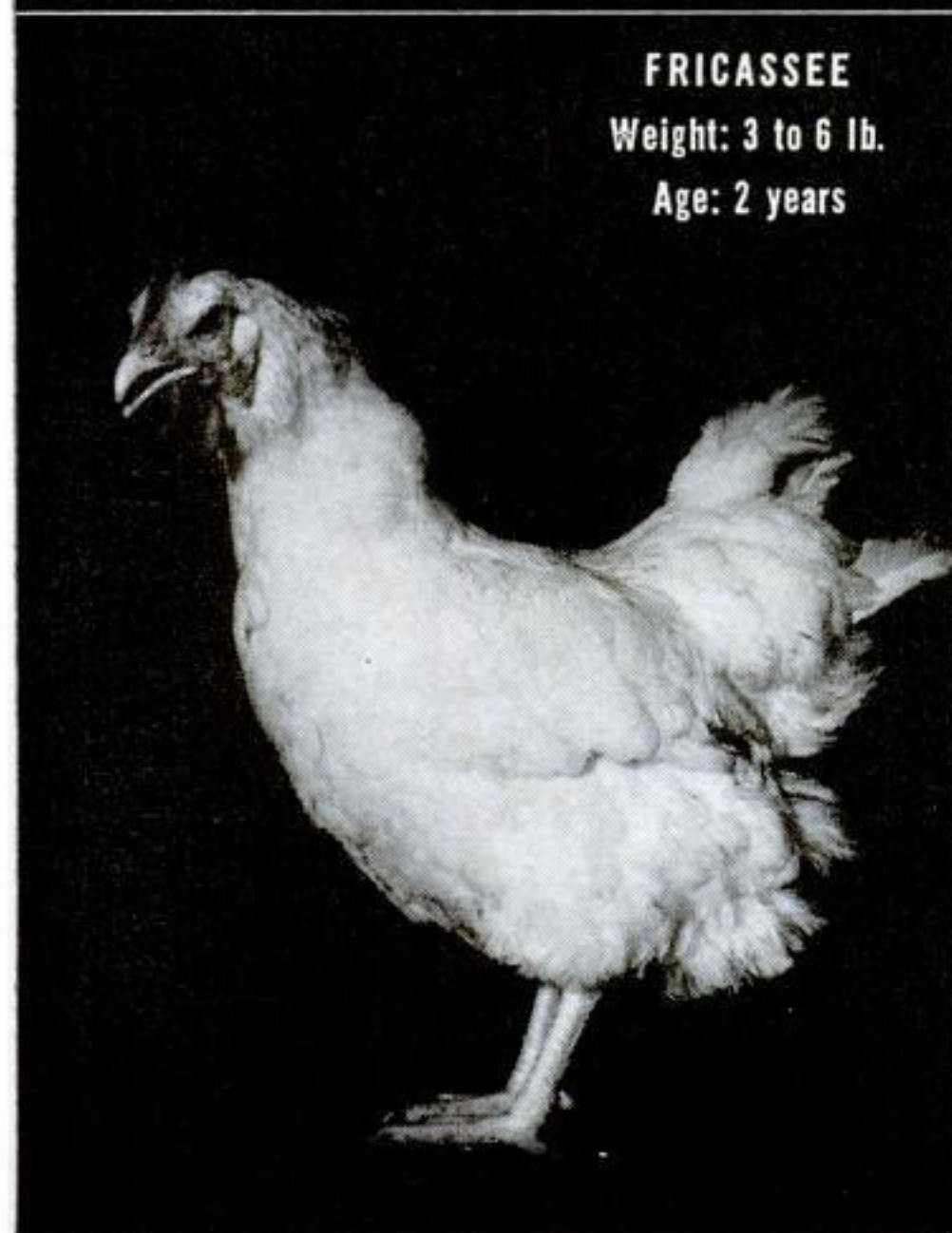
**BROILER**  
Weight: 2 lb.  
Age: 12 to 14 weeks



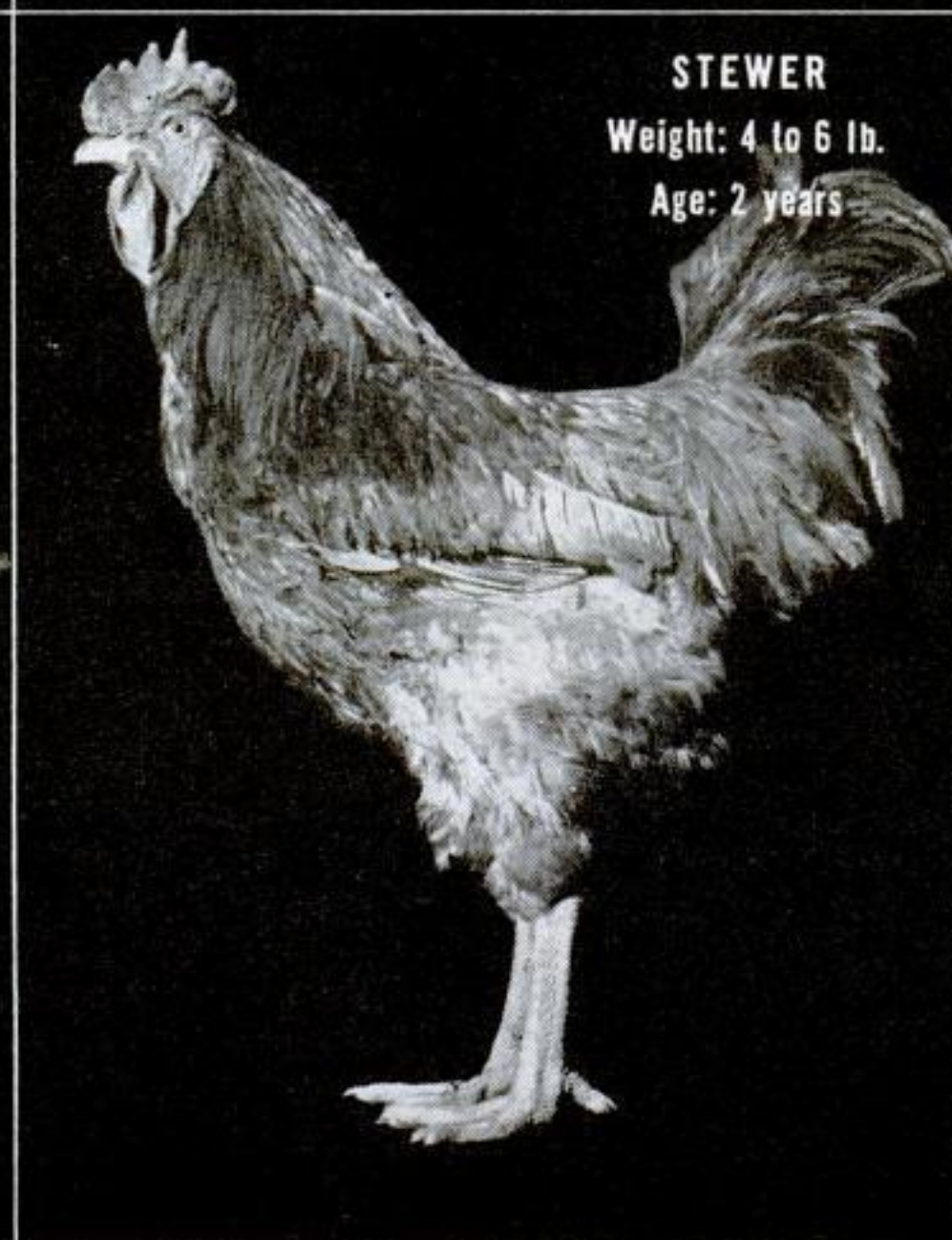
**FRYER**  
Weight: 3 to 3½ lb.  
Age: 14 to 18 weeks



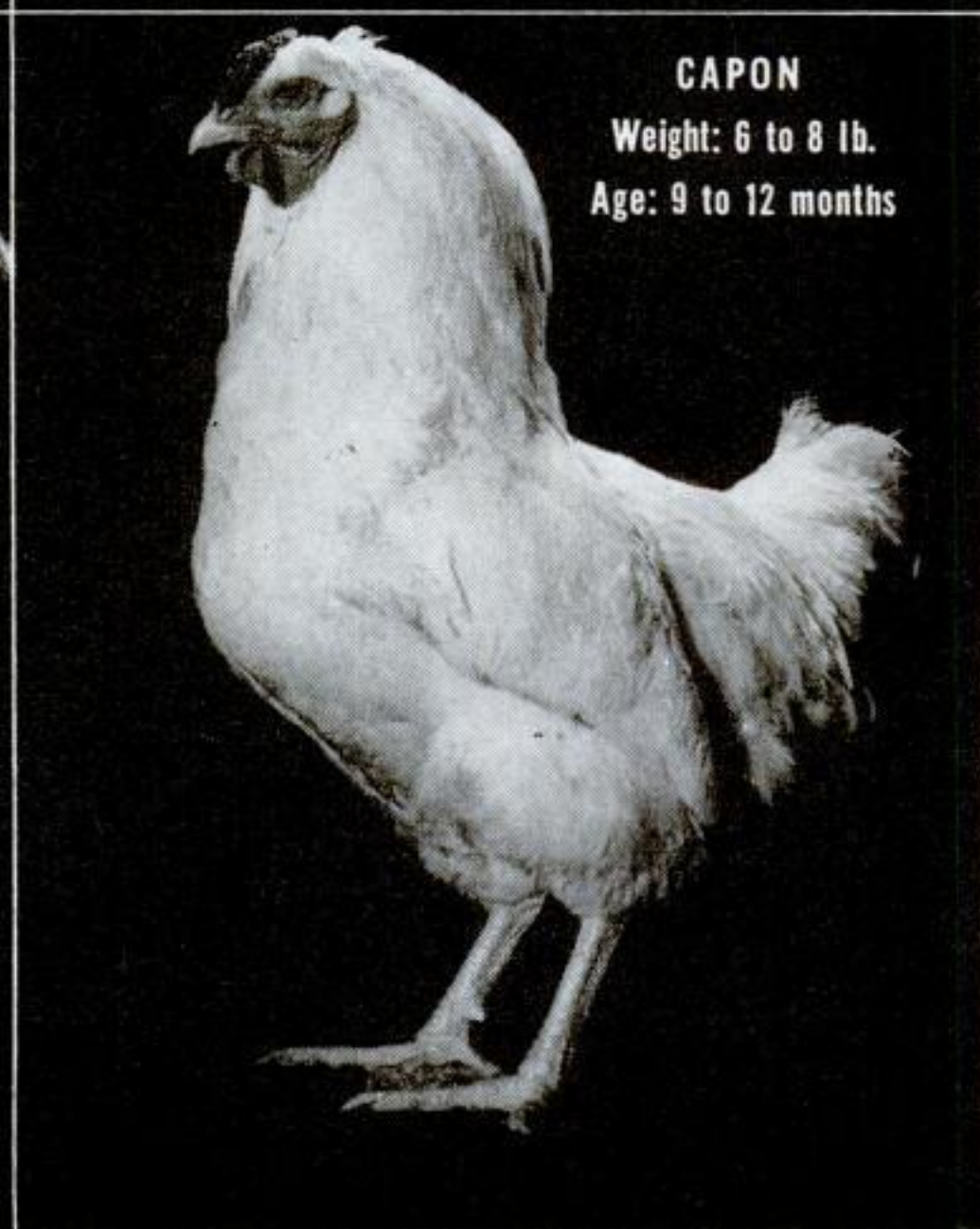
**ROASTER**  
Weight: 4 to 5½ lb.  
Age: 18 to 20 weeks



**FRICASSEE**  
Weight: 3 to 6 lb.  
Age: 2 years



**STEWER**  
Weight: 4 to 6 lb.  
Age: 2 years



**CAPON**  
Weight: 6 to 8 lb.  
Age: 9 to 12 months



## SIX GOOD WAYS TO PREPARE CHICKEN



**Roast chicken**, juicy and plump with crackly skin, is a symbol of the Sunday dinner. Young chicken, 3 to 5 lb., is best for roasting. Rub with butter, oil or melted fat, cook in uncovered pan in about 325° oven and meat will be tender, skin an even brown. Basting is unnecessary.



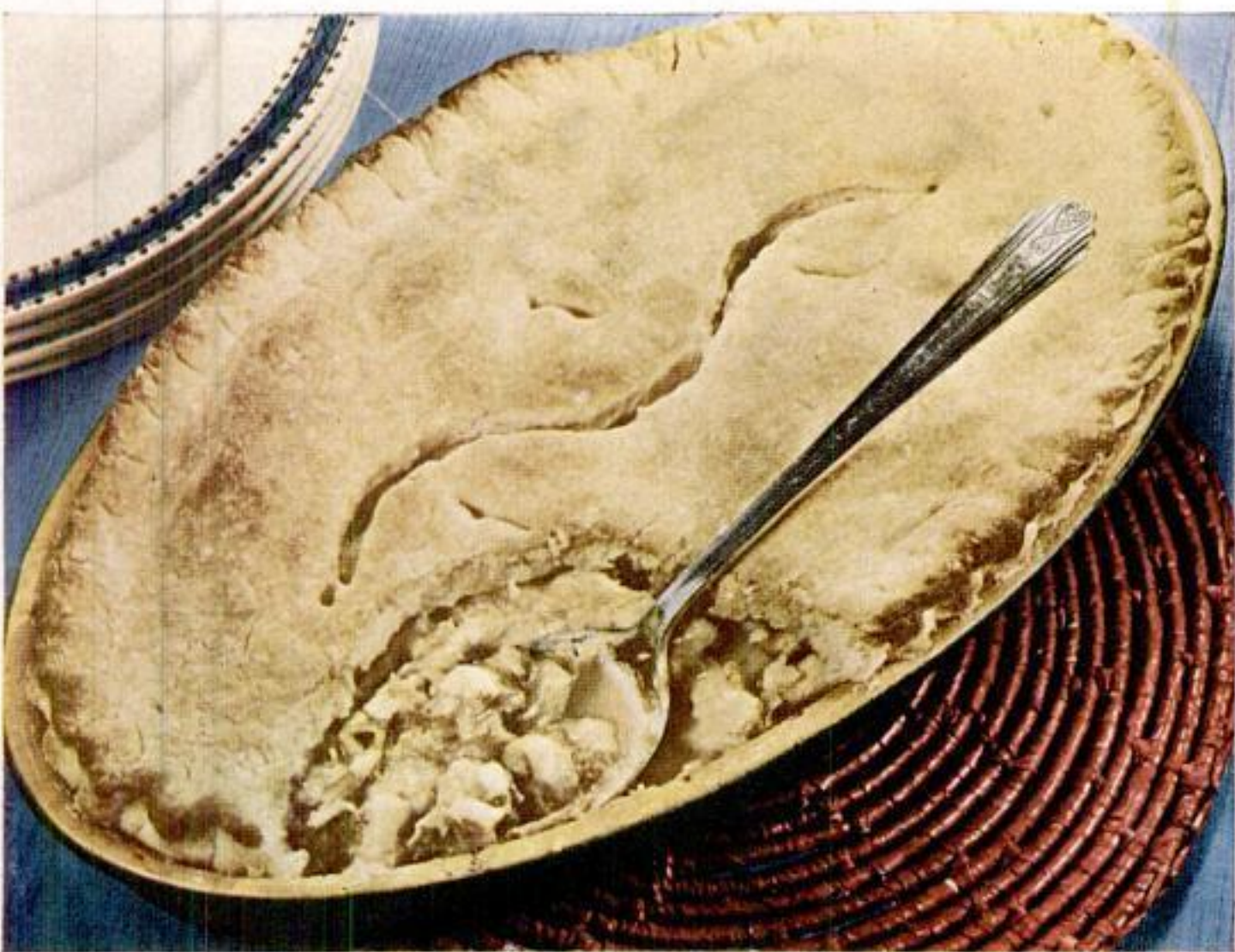
**Broiled chicken** at its best is a gourmet's dish. It is pure chicken flavor, unspoiled by sauces or gravies. Chicken should be 2 lb. or less. Split chicken down back, rub with butter, oil or fat, broil with skin side up in 350° oven ten minutes, then turn and broil for another ten minutes.



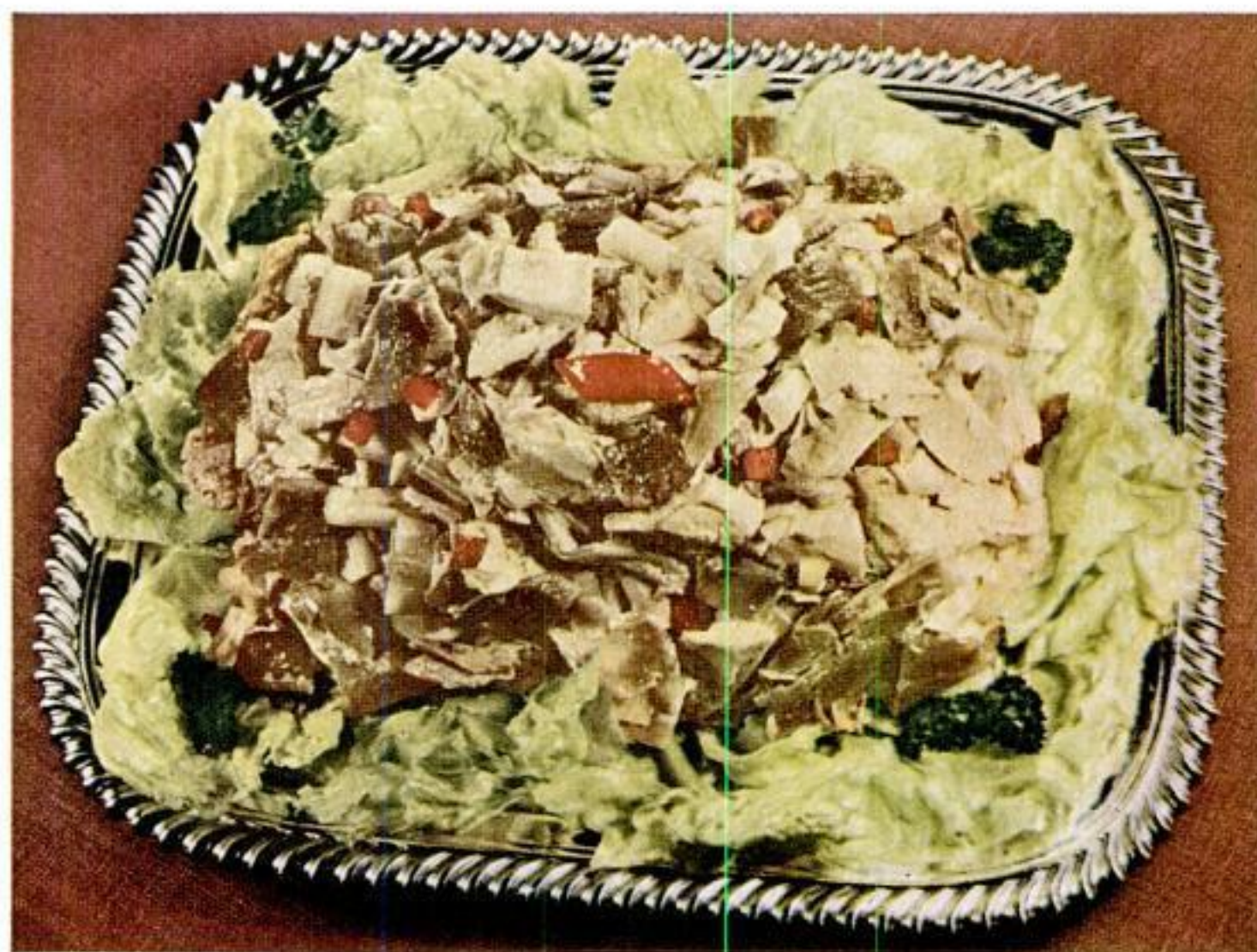
**Fried chicken** is practically the only kind Southerners recognize. Quarters or disjointed pieces are shaken in bag with flour, salt and pepper, then fried in shallow fat in skillet. Avoid too hot fire, brown slowly (about 15 minutes each side) for chicken that melts in the mouth.



**Chicken fricassee** is popular way of making a tasty dish of an old hen. Roll the cut-up chicken in seasoned flour, brown in hot fat, then cover with water and simmer slowly until it is tender. The chicken stock is used with milk, butter and flour to make a rich, creamy sauce.



**Chicken pie** is the thrifty housewife's way of making good use of left-over chicken and vegetables. Cut the cooked fowl into small pieces, add gravy and cooked vegetables, cover with a crust made from baking-powder biscuit recipe. Center slit in crust permits steam to escape.



**Chicken salad** is party favorite. Purists insist on white meat only but chicken fanciers use both white and dark meat, find dark tastier. Good chicken salad should have lots of chicken with celery, pimento, peppers as fillers. Dressing may be French, mayonnaise or a mixture of both.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



## SIX GOOD WAYS TO SERVE EGGS



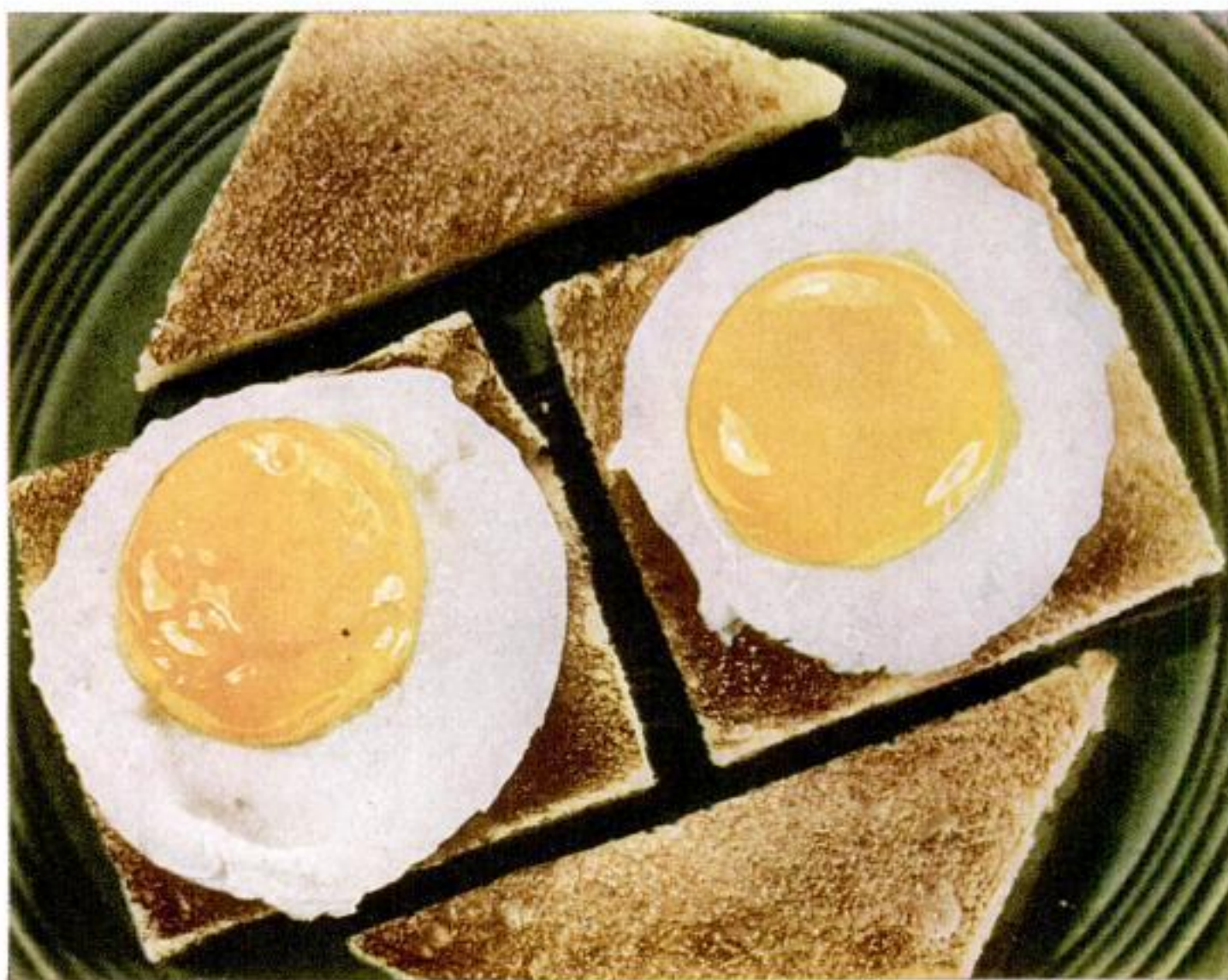
**Ham and eggs**, as American as swing, as satisfying to truck drivers as to dieting females, takes care rather than skill in cooking. Cook eggs in moderately hot butter or fat. If eggs crackle, pan is too hot and egg rims will get tough. Broil ham separately about 15 minutes.



**Scrambled eggs** are a good but quarrelsome dish because no two people agree on what constitutes right consistency. For fluffy scrambled eggs beat eggs, milk or cream, salt and pepper with beater just before pouring into buttered pan. Don't cook too fast or the eggs will be tough.



**Deviled eggs** are picnicker's delight if not too squashy. Simmer the eggs for twelve minutes, then drop into cold water to facilitate peeling and prevent the yolks from getting green. The stuffing is made with yolks mashed with butter, mustard, salt, pepper, vinegar, mayonnaise.



**Poached eggs** are a delicacy no novice should attempt without special gadgets. For those fool-hardy enough to try, here are hints: break eggs into cup; drop carefully into salted boiling water (salt keeps whites from spreading); cook three to five minutes in water below boiling.



**Shirred eggs** are best cooked in individual baking dishes. Break the eggs into greased dish, sprinkle with salt, pepper, dots of butter, bake in 350° oven until the eggs have set (about 20 minutes). Shirred eggs are good with tomatoes, cooked spinach, kale or sprinkled cheese.



**Omelet, French style**, is folded over jelly, as above, or cheese, cooked vegetables. Beat eggs with seasoning and a tablespoonful milk for each egg, pour at once into moderately hot well-greased pan. As lower layer sets, lift edges with spatula so uncooked egg can run underneath.



# EGGS

Because eggs are one of the best protective foods, everyone should eat at least one egg a day. Six popular ways of serving eggs are shown on page opposite. U. S. hens are expected to produce in 1942 the astronomical output of 46,000,000,000 eggs. Despite this alltime high production, eggs available for domestic consumption will still be less than the nutritionists' ideal because 1) imports of

dried eggs from China have ceased, 2) millions of pounds are being sent to Allied nations. A dutiful hen lays 110 eggs a year. A superpatriotic one lays over 200. Hens which display a maternal instinct and try to set are doused with cold water. If this fails they are sent to slaughter. White eggs (*below*) are preferred in New York, while Boston likes brown eggs. Nutritive value of both is equal.







**PROLOG:** The elegant tailcoat is delivered by its tailors and draped on a dummy before the critical gaze of a famous actor (Charles Boyer) who ordered it for himself at great expense. The tailors confide to Boyer that the coat was accursed in their shop by a disgruntled cutter.



**I** Tailcoat is involved in an attempted murder, when worn by the actor to home of a wealthy married woman (Rita Hayworth) with whom he has philandered. Here Rita stands by while her husband (Thomas Mitchell) lays out Boyer on sofa with two shots from a big-game gun.



**III** The tailcoat goes to a concert on a poor composer (Charles Laughton) whose wife got it at a pawnshop. Conducting his own symphonic composition for the first time, the composer is brokenhearted when his much-too-small coat rips up back and audience breaks into un-

## "TALES OF MANHATTAN" IS THE TRICKY, STAR-STUDED ADVENTURE OF A TAILCOAT

Hollywood's dream of producing something bigger, better and more terrific than ever before almost comes true in *Tales of Manhattan*. Instead of one story, it tells five whoppers. Instead of one or two stars, it displays more high-priced talent than ever appeared before on one continuous strip of celluloid. And the purpose of all this is to relate the adventures of a gentleman's tailcoat as it passes through different stations in life, being seen or worn by Charles Boyer, Rita Hayworth, Ginger Rogers, Henry Fonda, Charles Laughton, Edward G. Robinson, Paul Robeson, Ethel Waters, Thomas Mitchell, Cesar Romero, Roland Young and a great many others.

To cook up five superdramatic adventures for one coat, Producers Boris Morros and S. P. Eagle hired twelve ace script writers including Ben Hecht, Ferenc Molnar, Donald Ogden Stewart, and entrusted the direction to Frenchman Julien Duvivier, whose other Hollywood jobs (*Lydia*, *Great Waltz*) displayed the same flamboyant imagination and lack of reality. Though it is too tricky to ring true, *Tales of Manhattan* does offer many ingenious scenes. Its stars work hard and, for the most part, effectively to make the most of their 20-minute stints. *Tales of Manhattan* is as overcrowded as its own credit lines. By turns it is deft, phony, striking, banal, stirring, startling and never dull.



**II** The coat turns up in apartment of a gay bachelor (Cesar Romero) after the actor's butler has passed it on to a friend. Because of the tailcoat the bachelor's fiancée (Ginger Rogers) is saved from marrying him, and transfers her affections to his worthy friend (Henry Fonda).



controlled laughter. Men in audience shed their tailcoats when they realize how their laughter has brought tragedy to the struggling composer. Encouraged by this tribute, he finishes his great symphony in triumph and on his way home tosses his ripped tailcoat to Salvation Army.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 46



Facts below\* are reported by impartial dental authority not concerned with promoting—or attacking—any dentifrice.

# BEFORE YOU BRUSH YOUR TEETH AGAIN

Read this report—for the sake of Beauty and Safety



See that cavity?  
Brushing did it.

## SHOCKING RISKS DISCOVERED AND REPORTED BY DENTAL SCIENCE

\* Reporting on research at a leading University clinic, a recognized dental authority says that  
**OF ALL PATIENTS REGULARLY USING POPULAR**

**TOOTH PASTES OR POWDERS, 58% HAD  
ACTUALLY BRUSHED CAVITIES INTO SOFTER  
PARTS OF TEETH EXPOSED BY RECEDING GUMS  
... and also that ... 8 OUT OF 10 RUN THIS  
RISK CONSTANTLY.**

—(Reported in authoritative dental journal)

NEW SAFE TEEL WAY TAKES ONLY

***One Extra Minute  
a Week!***

## BRIGHTENS TEETH — SAFELY!

**Y**OU lose beauty needlessly—if daily brushing with tooth paste or powder is slowly cutting cavities into your teeth. Cavities that may need filling. Cavities that may injure your appearance—hurt your pride—and purse.

A competent dental authority tells us that 8 in 10 may run this risk daily. Foolishly—needlessly—because ...

TEEL—the pleasant, liquid dentifrice cleans *safely*—protects teeth from such injury—because it *contains no abrasives at all!*

Brushing twice daily with TEEL cleans pleasantly. Delightfully refreshing. Then—*one extra minute a week* brush with plain baking soda on brush moistened with TEEL. This new way—TEEL, plus TEEL-and-soda—reveals lovely, natural lustre *fast*—and *safely!*

So amazingly simple! So easy! Why take chances? Ask for TEEL—now—at any good drug counter. There's beauty in every drop.

### HERE'S ALL YOU DO...

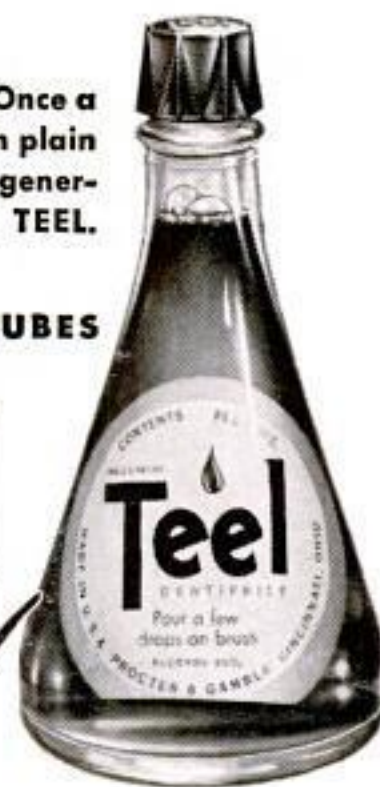
- 1. CLEAN**—Brush your teeth thoroughly twice a day with TEEL—a few drops on dry or moist brush. Leaves mouth delightfully clean and refreshed.
- 2. BRIGHTEN**—safely! Once a week brush teeth with plain baking soda on brush generously moistened with TEEL. Brush one extra minute.

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# Teel PROTECTS TEETH

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In striking contrast to PHILIP MORRIS—the four other brands averaged more than three times as irritating.

Also—their irritant effects lasted more than five times as long!

In PHILIP MORRIS you enjoy this real protection—added to finer pleasure . . . even when you do inhale!



**YOU CAN'T HELP  
INHALING—BUT  
YOU CAN HELP YOUR THROAT!**

# CALL FOR PHILIP MORRIS

**AMERICA'S FINEST CIGARETTE**

\* Reported in authoritative medical journals.

## "Tales of Manhattan" (continued)



**IV** In a Bowery mission, Father Joe (James Gleason) persuades a bum (Edward G. Robinson) to wear repaired tailcoat uptown to his college class reunion. From his oldtime classmates the bum gets a new job, gives coat to secondhand clothiers.



**V** Like a miracle from the sky, the tailcoat stuffed with money falls at feet of Negro sharecroppers (Paul Robeson and Ethel Waters). Actually, coat falls from a plane in which crooks are escaping after stealing coat and filling it with "hot" money.



**EPILOG:** Standing on a hill as a sharecropper's scarecrow, after bringing wealth to these poor people, the tailcoat completes its long wanderings. The moral is that the coat brings good or bad fortune to its possessors according to the way it is used.



**Yes, sir**

# *It's Perfection of Mildness*

Just between us men . . . you who have found, as well as you who are still looking for the ideal whisky . . . here's a tip. Why not try Cobbs Creek? We honestly feel that Cobbs Creek today is the one whisky that meets every standard by which most men judge whisky. For, the original *mild* whisky, Cobbs Creek is at the very peak of perfection. We urge you to try it, and sincerely believe you've never tasted better whisky, at any price!

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86.8 Proof • 70% Grain Neutral Spirits

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**CONCEIVED AND DEVELOPED IN PEACETIME  
—NOW HELPFUL TO ALL WHO SERVE**



**"TRIUMPH" TUCKAWAY**  
Tip of Pencil Rounded  
To Protect Pocket Linings  
*Lifetime* Feathertouch Ensemble, \$16.50  
In CREST Design, \$18.75

Original development of the "TRIUMPH" *Lifetime* began four years ago. At Pearl Harbor time, production models were passing their final rigorous tests with flying colors. First news of the development was furnished retailers in January.

Fortunately, substantially all of the materials used in "TRIUMPH" construction are of the least critical type. Bands, metal caps and clips are 14K gold-filled on a silver base. The use of aluminum and brass in all Sheaffer products has been discontinued.

Fortunately, also, the "TRIUMPH" development with its Sheath-Point raises ordinary concepts of pen service to a new high at a time when dependability is of extreme importance to all working on the Home Front and to all who are in the Services.

There won't be enough to go around for the duration, because of official restrictions on materials and because the important war

\*All *Lifetime* pens are unconditionally guaranteed for the life of the first user except against loss and willful damage—when serviced, if complete pen is returned, subject only to insurance, postage, handling charge—35c.

**SHEA**

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# IMPH"

NEWEST

etime\*

S. PAT. OFF.

MENT OF THE CENTURY

work assigned to Sheaffer has first call on plant and personnel. Sheaffer hopes that those available will make a real contribution to those to whom a pen is a necessity in our country's drive toward victory. W. A. Sheaffer Pen Co., Fort Madison, Ia.; Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

### THE "TRIUMPH" TUCKAWAY

The "TRIUMPH" principle permits the use of a larger feed which has in it numerous capillary chambers, resulting in a flow control of highest efficiency. This pen has the highest "safety factor" of any pen Sheaffer has ever made. Therefore the clip, designed to carry the usual pen upright in the pocket, can be eliminated, and it may be carried safely in any position in purse or pocket. Men in the Services find it handy as a jack-knife—women workers as handy as a lipstick.

### THE "TRIUMPH" STANDARD

The "TRIUMPH" principle embodied in a longer pen with clip affords added capacity and greater dependability to this size.

All "TRIUMPH" Lifetimes embody important previous developments which have made Sheaffer Lifetimes outstanding performers. All fill, clean and empty with a single stroke. The platinum in the slit of the Feathertouch point makes two-way writing perfect. In addition, "TRIUMPH" models are lighter in weight, with no topheaviness to cause writing fatigue.

Above, left to right: CREST "TRIUMPH" TUCKAWAY pencil, \$5—pen, \$13.75; "TRIUMPH" TUCKAWAY pen, \$12.50—pencil, \$4; CREST "TRIUMPH" pencil, \$6—pen, \$15; "TRIUMPH" pen, \$12.50—pencil, \$5. Other Sheaffer pens, all colors, \$2.75 to \$20. Dry-proof desk sets, \$5 up.

**TAKE NEW PLEASURE IN WRITING  
AND GIVING!**



"TRIUMPH"

Lifetime Feathertouch Ensemble, \$17.50  
In CREST Design, \$21.00

# FFER'S

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Top—U. S. Army Q Boat; Center—U. S. Navy Picket Boat; Bottom—U. S. Navy Landing Boat.

We at Chris-Craft are giving and shall continue to give everything we've got, in this fight for freedom. Our record of production of military boats for the Army, Navy and Coast Guard speaks for itself. . . . Now we proudly fly a new burgee—the Navy "E" for excellence in production—at all three Chris-Craft factories.



ARMY



NAVY



COAST GUARD

## **CHRIS-CRAFT**

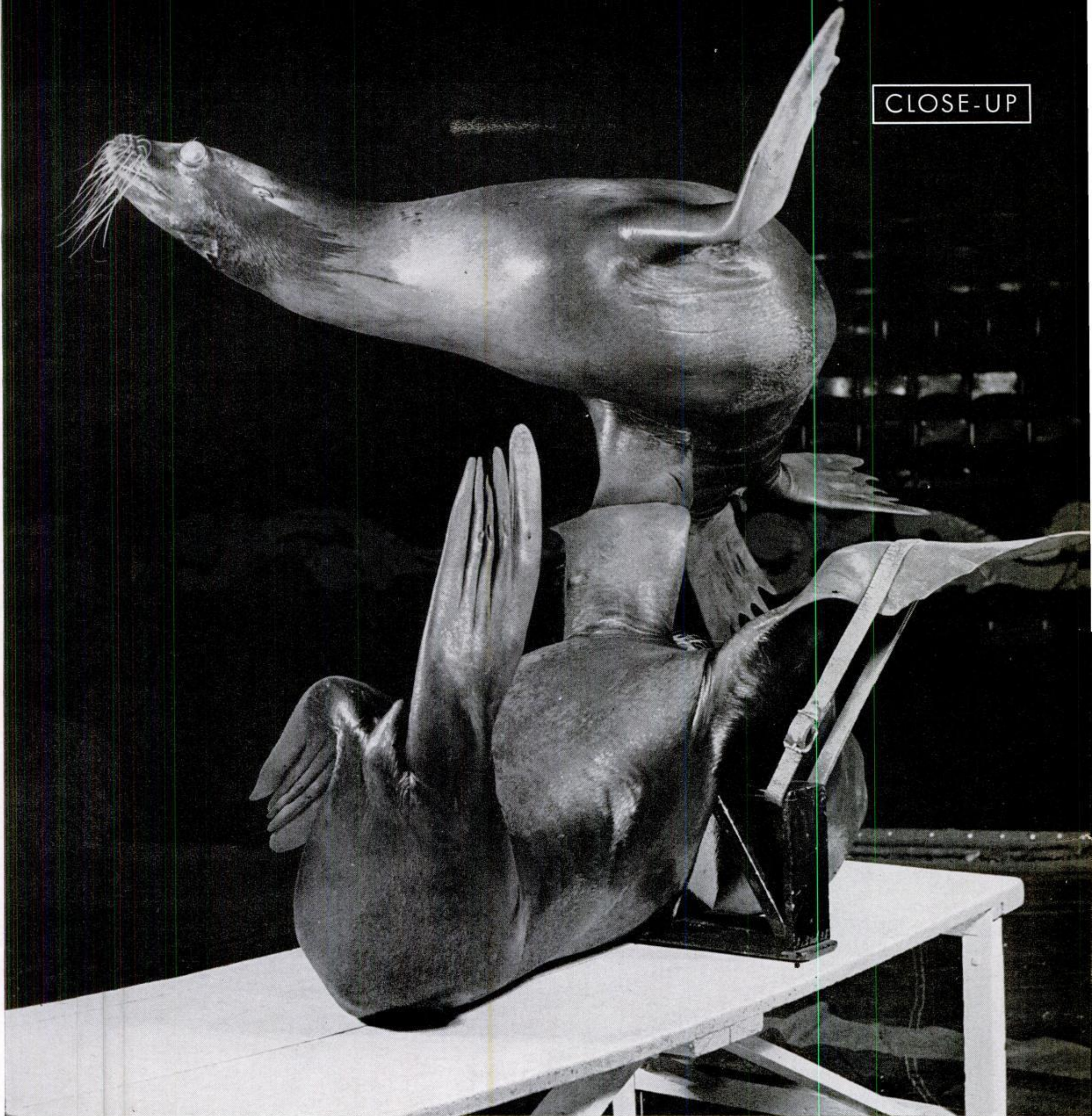
CHRIS-CRAFT CORPORATION, 4607 Detroit Road, Algonac, Michigan

WORLD'S LARGEST BUILDERS OF MOTOR BOATS



SEE YOUR NEAREST CHRIS-CRAFT DEALER FOR SALES . . . FOR SERVICE





SINGLE FLIPPER-TO-FLIPPER STAND IS THE MOST AMAZING FEAT PERFORMED BY CHARLIE (BOTTOM) AND BABE (TOP) IN RINGLING'S CIRCUS. THIS STAND LASTS SEVEN SECONDS

# CHARLIE THE SEAL

Animal genius earns maximal income  
by acrobatic tricks and horn playing

by NOEL F. BUSCH

**C**harlie, a seal who earns \$500 a week for himself and his trainer, Captain John Tiebor Jr., in Ringling's circus, owes much of his success to the shape of his snout. Breadth of snout on a seal serves several purposes. First, it simplifies the balancing of rubber balls. Second, it indicates intelligence, at least to Captain Tiebor, who has pronounced views on this point and says: "When I get a peaked-nose seal, his intelligence will be 60% under the others."

In Charlie's case breadth of snout serves a third purpose, enabling him to play *My Country 'Tis Of Thee* on a set of horns faster and better than any other seal has ever done it before. In addition to playing the national hymn, Charlie can dance either the hornpipe while wearing wooden shoes, or the hula while wearing a skirt, pull a wagon,

walk the tightrope and answer intimate questions. Last year he added a new trick to his repertoire—lying on his back and supporting another smaller seal named Babe in a hand-to-hand, or flipper-to-flipper, stand. Originally, Charlie and Babe used all four flippers in this trick. Now they do it using only two, their right front ones. The single hand-to-hand stand is a feat that few humans and no other seals have ever accomplished and it establishes Charlie as the most remarkable animal of his breed in trained-seal history.

While traveling with the circus, Charlie and Babe live with two other seals, Bud and Dot, also members of the profession and protégés of Captain Tiebor, in a large tank wagon that is usually parked between the elephant stall and a trailer belonging to some tigers. As distinguished from





◀ If you want to make  
a hit like this...

but she seems to be  
giving you this... ➡



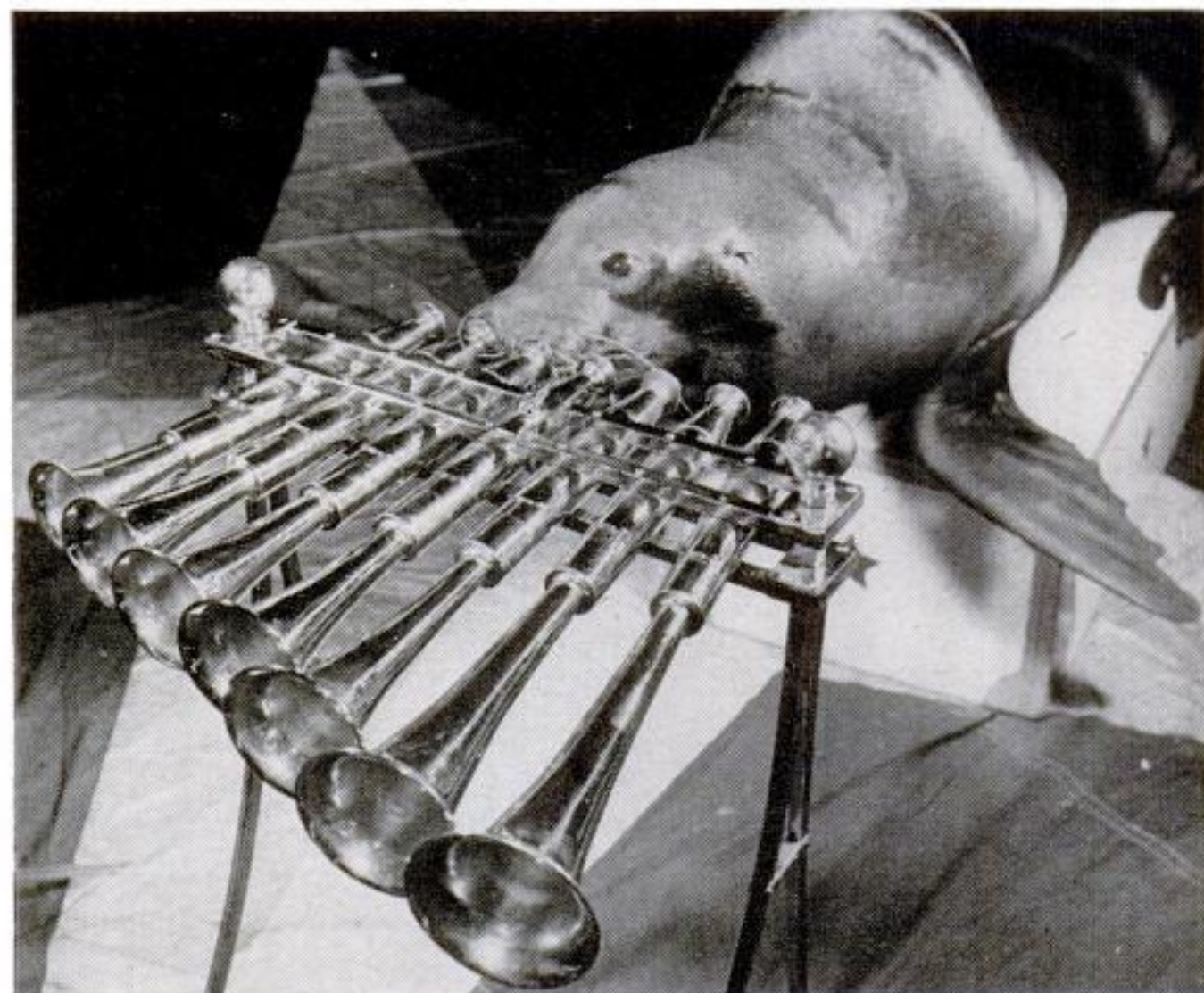
◀ TRY THIS

➡ EVERYBODY'S BREATH offends some-  
times after eating, drinking, or smok-  
ing. Let LIFE SAVERS save yours.



Choice of 11 delicious mint and  
fruit flavors. Sold everywhere. 5¢.

"All candy products having the distinctive shape of LIFE SAVERS are manufactured by Life Savers Corp., Port Chester, N. Y., and in Canada by Life Savers, Ltd., Hamilton, Ontario."



Horns played by Charlie in the act are made of the finest quality brass. By using nose instead of mouth for tooting, the seals avoid occupational ailments like trumpeter's lip.

### CHARLIE THE SEAL (continued)

Charlie, who is a fast-horn seal, Bud is a slow-horn seal. While he too can play "My Country 'Tis Of Thee," he does it haltingly although he has been taking music lessons from Captain Tiebor for upwards of six years. Bud has a poor ear for melody in addition to a narrower snout than Charlie but his shortcomings as a musician are an asset rather than a detriment to the act. After suffering through his feeble renderings, which are further impaired by Charlie's barks of disapproval, audiences are always delighted to hear a fast-horn seal do the thing properly and *con amore*.

Charlie, Babe, Dot and Bud are 16, 14, 12 and 8 years old respectively and weigh from 250 lb. to 320 lb. apiece. They eat 10 lb. of fish, usually mackerel or herring, a day and swim for three or four hours every afternoon, spending the rest of their time either in the ring or on the edge of their pool. The four seals sleep eight hours a night, usually wrapped up in such a fashion that each is using all the others for a pillow.

Dot, a shy and comparatively reticent creature, is Bud's especial crony. Charlie usually pairs off with Babe. Sex in seals is difficult to determine. Babe is a female seal who got her name because Captain Tiebor, uncertain on this point, thought it wiser to choose one that would do in either case. The close association between Babe and Charlie has never ripened into intimacy. Like many other artists, they appear to sublimate their reproductive urges in their work. All four seals are temperamental and given to arguing with each other, particularly before and after their performances. Babe also bites her flippers after lunch.

In addition to Captain John Tiebor's seals, Ringling Bros. have another seal act run by the Captain's brother, Roland. The feature of this is a muscle grind on the trapeze, done by a female seal who got the name of Frisco both because it was neuter and because her hobby is frisking about with a piece of string when she can get hold of one.

### Seals are currently progressing well

While 1942 seems to be a bad year for humans, it has been a good one so far for seals. All seven of the Tiebor's practicing seals and their two spares, who stay at home with the Tiebors' father, are currently in such demand that two other Tiebor brothers who retired from the seal business after the demise of vaudeville are now considering returning to it. After wintering as usual on the shores of their home at Tonawanda, N. Y., Charlie, Babe, Bud, Dot and Captain Tiebor this year played several vaudeville engagements at top rates before joining the circus for the spring and summer tour. After the circus season they may make a swing around the Army camps.

Association between Tiebors and seals at Tonawanda goes back to the dawn of seal civilization. Until about 1880, seals lived on the outskirts of society, flapping about the fringes of the seven seas without contributing anything to the march of progress except an occasional fur jacket. Their emergence into the limelight was due partly to Captain Charles F. Adams of San Francisco, who first taught seals to balance a ball, and partly to Queen Victoria, whose enjoyment of trained-animal acts inspired an Englishman named Captain Webb to copy Captain Adams. Webb's seal was a great suc-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 54



# *Learn to Fly . . . for Your Country* *. . . for Your Future!*



*Take Your Instruction in the Plane  
in Which Most of the American Pilots  
of Today Earned Their Wings . . . the  
**PIPER CUB TRAINER***

AMERICA'S future is in the air—immediately in the production of planes, pilots and mechanics, later in the vast aviation industry so important to the nation's economy after victory is attained.

Your future, too—in the Armed Forces at present or in civilian life in years to come—might well be founded in flight training now. The pilots who were yesterday's eager students mastering the controls of Piper Cub Trainers are today flying for Democracy on the far-flung battlefronts of the world. To these men who fly and to you who will learn to fly will go the numerous opportunities of an aviation industry that will as definitely lead in peace as it won in war.

Learn to fly today, to serve your country and yourself. You can learn in the same easy-to-fly Piper Cubs in which most present-day pilots won their wings, and on which thousands of aircraft and engine mechanics secured their government certificates. It's the plane YOU can fly NOW—whether you're sixteen or sixty—and it's the predecessor of the Piper plane America will buy and fly by the thousands in the years to come.

Look for the familiar yellow Piper Cub Trainers at your favorite airport. Your Piper Cub Dealer will be glad to give you a flight demonstration and tell you how you can become a pilot now.



## **FREE BOOK ON HOW TO FLY**

Send today for your complimentary copy of the easy-to-understand book "You, Too, Can Fly!" And, if you want, in addition, one of the beautifully illustrated full-color Piper catalogs, enclose 10c in stamps or coins for postage-handling. Piper Aircraft Corporation, Department L72, Lock Haven, Pennsylvania, U. S. A.



# PIPER

**POINTS THE WAY TO  
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*Mabel Edison*  
CHAMPION CANNON MAKER  
**SPARKS UP  
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JOIN THE **NATIONWIDE SWING TO**  
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**DELICIOUS!... CRISP!...**

**ADDS 2 VITAL HEALTH ELEMENTS  
WIDELY DEFICIENT IN AMERICAN DIETS!**

Yes—pretty Mabel Edison, a top worker in a big aircraft cannon plant, has joined the thousands across America who "Spark Up with Sparkies"!

She wants *top energy*—and crispy Wheat Sparkies or Rice Sparkies now brings a bonus of "morale vitamin" B<sub>1</sub>, absolutely necessary for energy. And vitamin D, rare in foods, yet vital for children. Two vital health elements *known* to be widely deficient in American diets—and rich natural goodness, besides!

Children love Sparkies—so will you! So start your family's day the new "Spark Up" way! Buy Wheat Sparkies and Rice Sparkies today!



**Spark Up With  
Sparkies**

\*Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

**WHEAT OR  
RICE**

## CHARLIE THE SEAL (continued)

cess and became one of the circus fixtures of the era. When one of his nephews settled down in Tonawanda for no special reason, the townsfolk, including the Tiebors, were naturally interested. Captain John Tiebor Jr.—all seal trainers have the rank of Captain—had started a business career as an office boy in the National Roofing Co. and worked up rapidly to the position of head bookkeeper when he heard the call of the seal in 1908. He responded immediately by going into partnership with Webb's nephew and soon persuaded his father, then an engineer with the Tonawanda water works, to join them. Enthusiasm for seals ran through the Tiebor family like the measles. Roland, the youngest, started life as a sort of Tonawanda Mowgli, playing with the seals on a basis of equality until he was 14 and ready for high school. His father then took him aside and said: "You've been in school long enough. It's time you began learning."

Roland Tiebor took his seals to England in 1933, where the then Duke and Duchess of York attended a performance with their daughter, Princess Elizabeth. Having inherited her great-great-grandmother's enthusiasm for such displays, the Princess came backstage to congratulate all concerned. Since the tune of "My Country 'Tis Of Thee" is the same as that of *God Save The King*, the Princess thought that the song had been played as an impromptu compliment to her. Neither the seals nor Roland Tiebor went out of their way to alter this illusion.

When Webb's nephew retired from sealing in 1912, Captain John Tiebor Jr. took over the business. His first star was a seal named Jumbo who could not only say "I want my mama," but also make a noise like an airplane. No other star of comparable magnitude emerged until shortly before Jumbo died, of a rusted kidney, in 1933. Fortunately, by that time, Tiebor had acquired Charlie. Otherwise he would have had to become reconciled to allowing his seals to occupy a position of inferiority to the Japanese acrobats in the vaudeville shows of the period.

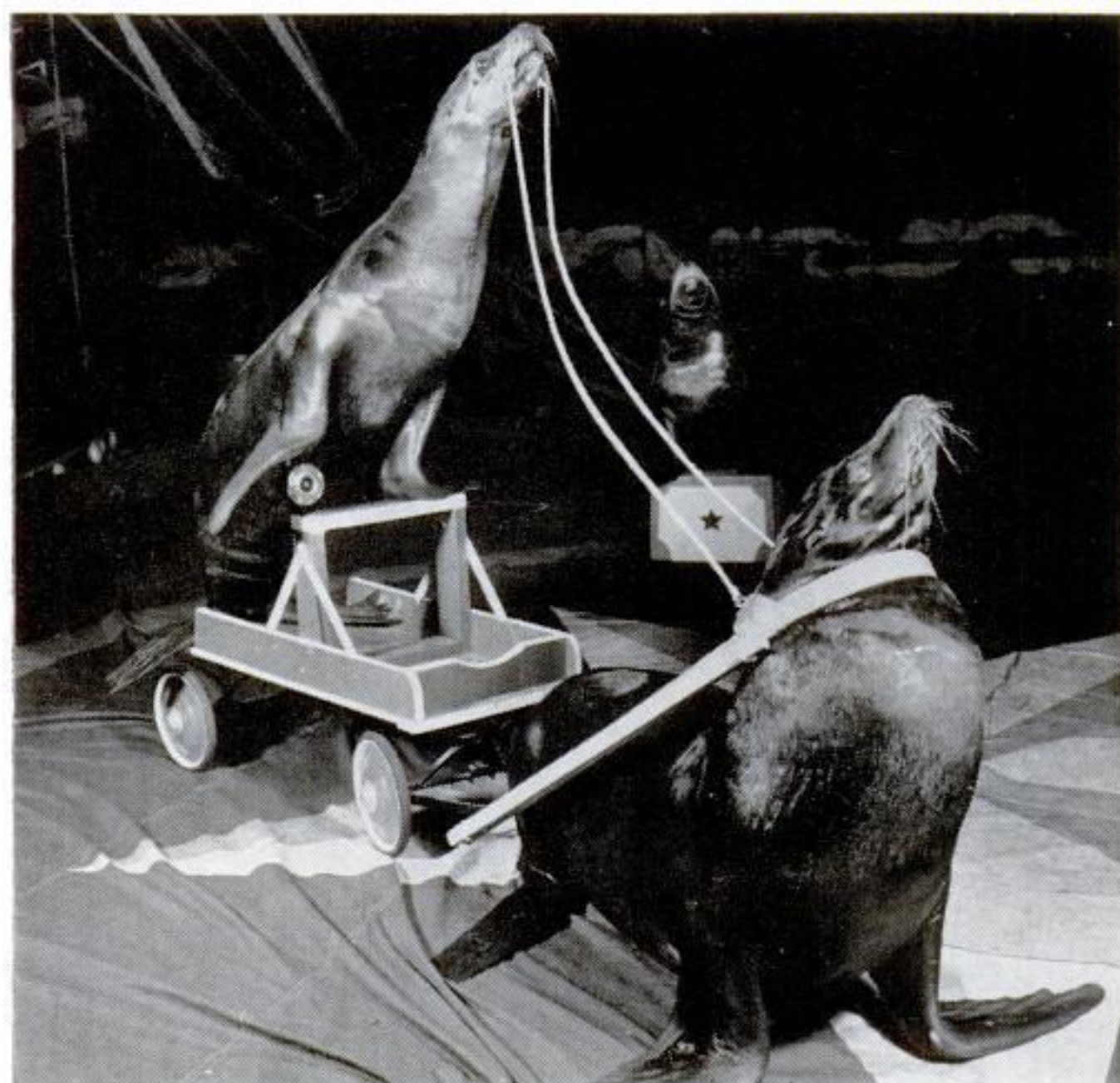
## Santa Barbara is favorite seal resort

Something in the chemistry of Southern California encourages exhibitionism among animals, as well as plants and humans. Most trained seals, and all of the Tiebors', come from a cave near Santa Barbara. Seals go to this cave for mating purposes and while thus preoccupied can easily be netted at its mouth. When a Tiebor needs a seal, he advises the family's California talent scout as to the size and age he favors, reminding him again about the breadth of snout. Charlie soon gave evidence that the promise of his physiognomy was not to be belied. He took up ball balancing and mastered the art in almost no time.

"I could see Charlie was a good seal from the start," says Captain Tiebor. "He started out that spring in a ball-carry. By summer he was walking the tightrope and after that he commenced to pick up speed on the horns. By 1932 he was blowing the horns very fast. From then on he has been blowing the horns continuously."

Ringling's seal ring is too big for Charlie's old vaudeville spe-

**CONTINUED ON PAGE 57**



Charlie enjoys pulling Babe in express wagon. Electric lights make seals' coats look so glossy that no make-up is needed. Charlie's right eye was injured by an admirer.





“Can we all have Clicquot, Mother?”

Sure you can, and drink all you want.

Clicquot Club Ginger Ale is a mighty swell drink. It's made from good things. It's clean and pure. And it tastes just awfully good. We don't blame you for wanting Clicquot.

Bet your Mother and Father drink Clicquot, too. At least they should because it really “hits the spot.” The good Jamaica ginger and fine

flavorings are carefully blended and allowed to age at least six months. That's why we say Clicquot is flavor-aged.

You can drink Clicquot just as it is. It's good any time and *all the time*. Want to try it? Good! Get those *big*, economical bottles for your ice-box . . . and remember, *any* beverage that carries the Clicquot label is *always* a good buy.



The Eskimo Boy says:  
Every place I go Clicquot Club is the favorite.

**CLICQUOT CLUB** *Fifty Years a Favorite*



*"I'll bet my dad knows..."*



"Dad knows most everything.  
He runs the Texaco station down the road.  
Yesterday I heard Judge Evans say  
my Dad's going to keep his car  
running until the war's won.  
I'll bet my Dad knows  
what to do for *your* car, too!"

★ ★ ★

Betty is right. Her Dad *can* help.  
He can make your car last longer  
with Insulated Havoline or Texaco Motor Oil  
and with Marfak chassis lubrication.  
And now that every mile counts you should  
use Sky Chief or Fire-Chief Gasoline.  
Remember—"Careless today, car-less tomorrow!" So see your Texaco Dealer right away.

*You're Welcome at*  
**TEXACO DEALERS**



Tune in the TEXACO STAR THEATRE  
every Sunday night—CBS







## A DAB A DAY KEEPS P.O.\*AWAY

New cream positively stops  
\*underarm Perspiration Odor  
as proved in amazing

### HOT CLIMATE TEST

1. Not stiff, not messy—Yodora spreads just like vanishing cream! Dab it on—odor gone!
2. Actually soothing—Yodora can be used right after shaving.
3. Won't rot delicate fabrics.
4. Keeps soft! Yodora does not dry in jar. No waste; goes far.

Yet hot climate tests—made by nurses—prove this daintier deodorant keeps underarms immaculately sweet—under the most severe conditions. Try Yodora! In tubes or jars—10¢, 30¢, 60¢. McKesson & Robbins, Inc., Bridgeport, Connecticut.

**YODORA**  
DEODORANT  
CREAM



## Now She Shops "Cash and Carry"

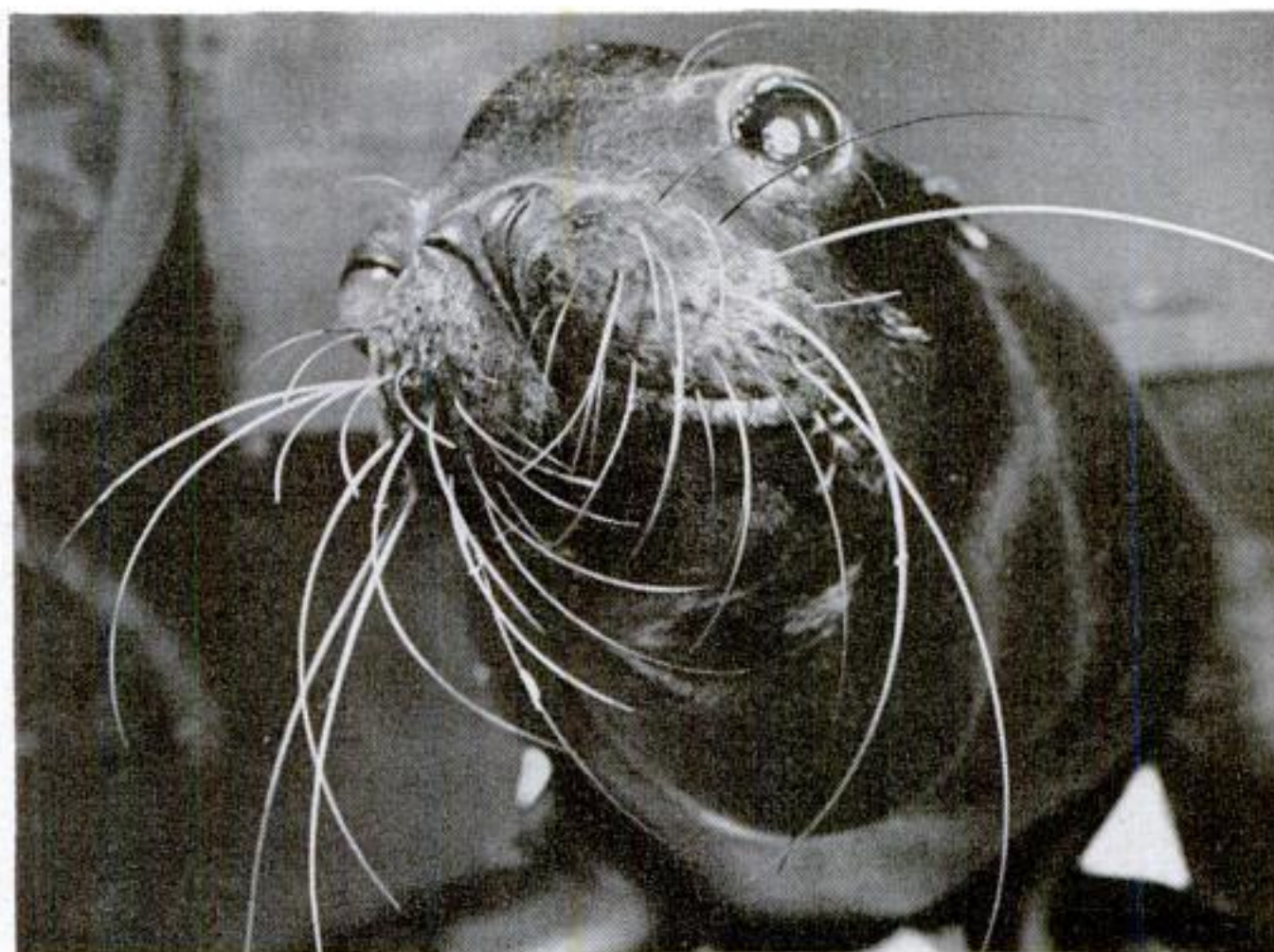
### Without Painful Backache

When disorder of kidney function permits poisonous matter to remain in your blood, it may cause nagging backache, rheumatic pains, leg pains, loss of pep and energy, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes, headaches and dizziness.

Don't wait! Ask your druggist for Doan's Pills, used successfully by millions for over 40 years. They give happy relief and will help the 15 miles of kidney tubes flush out poisonous waste from your blood. Get Doan's Pills.

## stop Scratching *Relieve Itch Fast* -or Money Back

For quick relief from itching caused by eczema, pimples, athlete's foot, scales, scabies, and other skin troubles, use world-famous, cooling, medicated, liquid **D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION**. Greaseless, stainless. Soothes, comforts and checks intense itching speedily. 35¢ trial bottle proves it, or your money back. Ask your druggist today for **D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION**.



Broad snout possessed by Charlie is distinguished by convenient concavity shaped along lines of catcher's mitt. His long and wiry whiskers can be used as props in balancing.

### CHARLIE THE SEAL (continued)

cialty of responding to members of the audience who try to guess his name. A head shake means "No!" in response to wrong guesses and a nod means "Yes!" in answer to right guesses. The right guesses are usually made by Captain Tiebor, with whom Charlie now runs through his catechism privately in the mornings. Several of his other fortes, like the hula and the tightrope, are also omitted in the circus since the act is only scheduled for seven minutes instead of the 14 it takes in vaudeville. This kind of thing seems to annoy Charlie as much as it would any other actor and may have something to do with the fact that he has lately been suffering from insomnia.

Like Tiebor seals in general, Charlie belongs to the sea-lion family. Several years ago Captain Tiebor experimented with a hair, or spotted, seal of the sort which lives in Newfoundland and has a gray coat and claws instead of front flippers. Tiebor says "Hair seals make good comedians but they can't undertake any serious work at all. The one I had could scratch his claws across a banjo but outside that he was no good for anything and would move along on his belly, practically like a snake." The experiment was a failure and it has not been repeated.

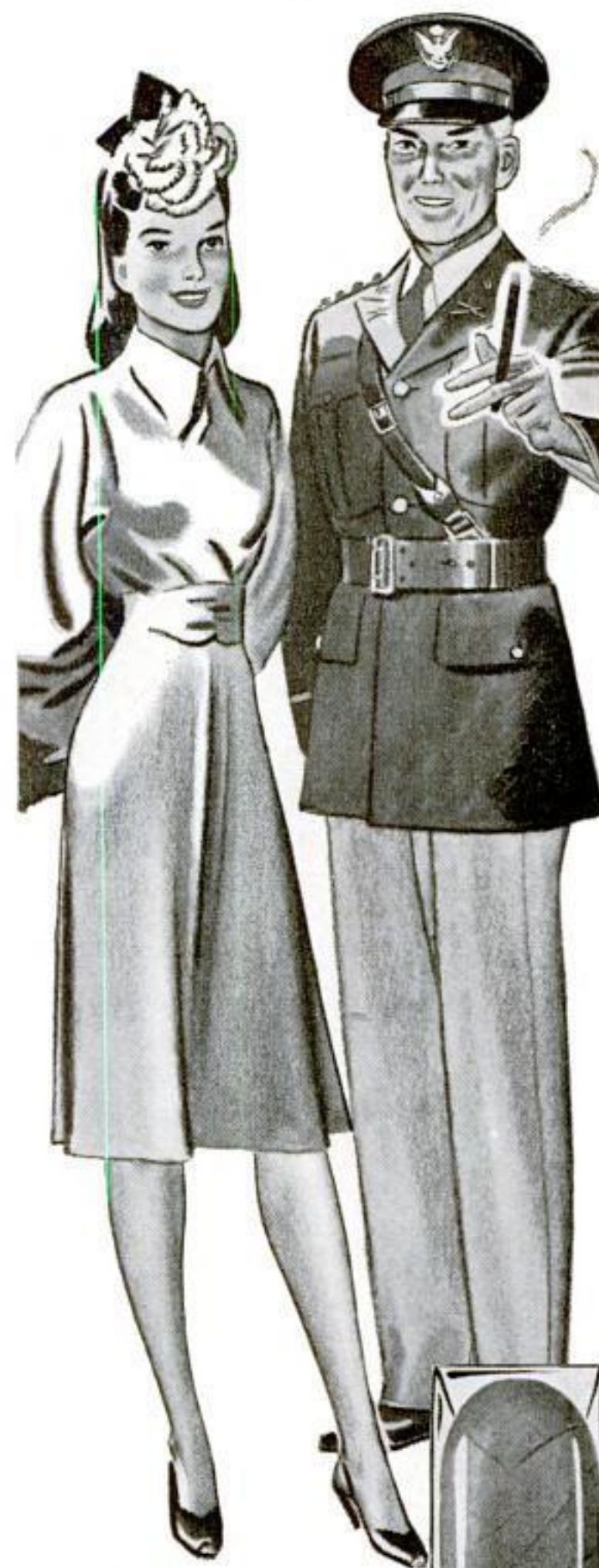
### Circus life is satisfactory to Charlie

Although the Tiebors distrust seal comedians they like human comedians and number some among their and their seals' best friends. Both Tiebors and seals enjoy the slightly eerie routine of circus life and find close association with its highly variegated and abnormal types of human, bestial, and even insect fauna more stimulating than alarming. "Emmet Kelly, the tramp clown with the sorrowful face, we talk together," Captain Tiebor says. "And then there's the Kimris, the airplane act, and different ones. But, of course, the seals come first. They're always on our mind. Wondering how they are and everything."

As a rule, the seals are very well, aside from an occasional indisposition caused by a bit of bad fish, or a cold in the head caused by drafts. They find attention pleasing and had an excellent time at New York's Radio City Music Hall recently where the Rockettes made a great fuss over them.

The normal celebrity-span of a circus seal, twice that of a human matinee idol, is about 14 to 16 years, after which their eyes, taxed by the bright light and other unnatural strains, tend to grow weaker. When this occurs, the Tiebors usually award their charges to a zoo in Buffalo or Rochester, where they will be near home and can still have an audience. Charlie, now nearing the end of his tightrope, requires the Argyrol dropper more frequently than the others but still seems a fair bet to outlast Sharkey, the famous Hollywood seal who is currently starring in *Pardon My Sarong*. Sharkey, an alumnus of a Kingston, N. Y. seal college, is Charlie's most dangerous professional rival. A drawing-room comedian rather than a musician, he depends on his eyes more than his ears, whereas Charlie in his old age may be a seal Homer.

Tiebor seals learn their profession in 30-minute training periods held twice a day. Their training room adjoins the tank room in their home at Tonawanda. None of the Tiebors has ever found it necessary to punish a seal. Captain Tiebor says: "Sometimes they get a little disgusted if you crowd them. They try to run in the tank room. Then



### Born to lead — and making good ... WEBSTER

SOLDIER, statesman—or cigar... the earmarks of true leadership are never hard to find. In Webster it is apparent in its superb craftsmanship—modern shapes, fine appearance.

But the clinching evidence comes from smoking a Webster! That brings out its crowning qualities:

*Pure-tasting flavor  
Delightful fragrance  
Rare mellow-mildness\**

Made to lead, there's no question about Webster making good. . . . In 1941, for instance, U. S. Revenue figures show Webster's rate of gain as

**86.7% GREATER**

than that of the entire cigar industry's 10-to-15¢ brands as a whole!

\* **CERTIFIED 100% choice**, time-seasoned long Havana filler and specially selected light-cigaro wrapper.

**WEBSTER**

**FANCY TALES 15¢**  
(The luxury cigar for leisure moments)

**GOLDEN WEDDING . . . 10¢**  
**KINGS . . . . . 10¢**  
**QUEENS . . . . . 2 for 25¢**

Wherever fine cigars are sold

*First in the Social Register*

★ BUY WAR SAVINGS BONDS ★

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



# A SPECIAL PREPARATION FOR SHAVING

FOR THE 1 MAN IN 7  
WHO SHAVES DAILY

It Needs No Brush  
Not Greasy or Sticky

Modern life now demands at least 1 man in 7 shave *every day*—and men in service must get clean shaves, too. Yet daily shaving often causes razor scrape, irritation.

To help men solve this problem, we perfected Glider—a rich, soothing cream. It's like your wife's "vanishing cream"—not greasy or sticky.

## SMOOTHS DOWN SKIN

You first wash your face thoroughly with hot water and soap to remove grit and the oil from the skin that collects on whiskers every 24 hours. Then spread on Glider quickly and easily with your fingers. Never a brush. Instantly Glider smooths down the flaky top layer of your skin. It enables the razor's sharp edge to *glide* over your skin, cutting your whiskers close and clean *without scraping or irritating the skin*.

## ESPECIALLY FOR THE 1 MAN IN 7 WHO SHAVES DAILY

For men who must shave *every day*—doctors, lawyers, businessmen, service men—Glider is invaluable. It eliminates the dangers frequent shaving may have for the tender face and leaves your skin smoother, cleaner. Glider has been developed by The J. B. Williams Co., who have been making fine shaving preparations for over 100 years.

## SEND FOR GUEST-SIZE TUBE

If you want to try Glider right away, get a regular tube from your dealer. If you can wait a few days, however, we'll send a generous Guest-Size tube for only a dime and any used metal tube. It is enough for three weeks and is very handy for traveling.

On this test we rest our case entirely—for we are positive that Glider will give you more shaving comfort than anything you've used.

Send your name and address with ten cents and a used tube to The J. B. Williams Co., Dept. CG-14, Glastonbury, Conn. Offer good in U. S. A. and Canada only.

*Everett B. Hulbert*  
PRESIDENT

## CHARLIE THE SEAL (continued)

you have to talk a little sharp to them." In the ring, especially at the start of the season, the seals sometimes let their attention wander, becoming absorbed in watching some member of the audience. Charlie's only lapse in technique is a habit, when he feels that the hand-to-hand stand has lasted long enough, of shaking his right flipper, thus causing Babe to topple over. The seals enjoy work and bark with joy whenever they see their human colleagues in ring costume. The horns they play are made according to a secret design which the Tiebors have thus far guarded successfully. Both Charlie and Bud use the same general system, that of blowing their broad noses into the instruments, instead of holding them in their mouths like human clarinetists. Otherwise they proceed like any other wind instrument operator from Benny Goodman down.

Seals' interest in balancing and catching is an outgrowth of a game akin to baseball which wild seals play among themselves. Using a fish instead of a ball, eight wild seals stand in an octagon with one seal in the center and pass the fish to each other. When a seal in the ring drops the fish he changes places with the one in the center. When balancing a ball instead of a fish, a seal uses his whiskers to keep it in place.

Despite such displays of adaptability, seals have attracted shockingly little attention from students, with the exception of a few flip-pant commentators like James Thurber and Evelyn Waugh, whose latest novel is about a certain Basil Seal. Almost the only authoritative comment on the subject was made by a Dr. Otto L. Tinklepaugh in his book *Comparative Psychology* (Prentice-Hall, 1934). Tinklepaugh reaches the odd conclusion that the behavior of seals is "more a reflection of the insight and patient perseverance of their trainers than of sea-lion intelligence."

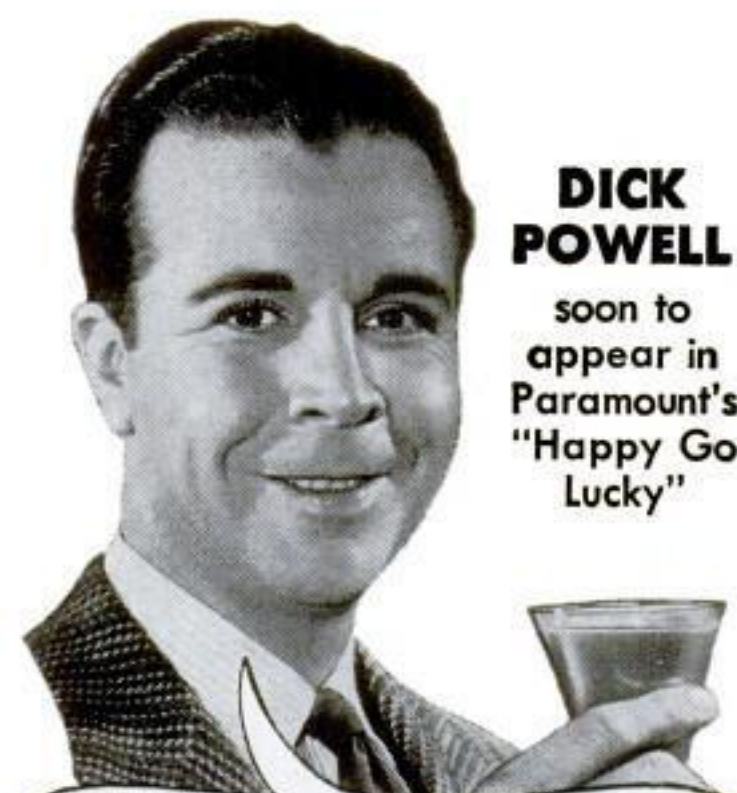
## Seal culture has developed rapidly

One reason so little has been said about where seals belong on the scale of animal intelligence may be that there is really only one animal fit to be compared with them. According to the best available authorities, human beings required thousands of years to progress from the monkey period to the point at which they began to develop an aesthetic sense. The fact that seals have bridged this gap in less than a hundred years suggests that they may, in a few hundred more, take over the whole field of art and entertainment generally—unless, indeed, as might seem opportune, they should be tempted to go even further. Thus far, music's labor czars have allowed themselves to be distracted from the obvious competitive threat of a seal symphony by such red herrings as the radio and the gramophone. Neither Charlie nor the other seals have so far been invited, let alone forced, to join a musicians' union. Actors regard them as ineligible for membership in Equity or, for that matter, the Lambs club.

Neither the seals nor the Tiebors are much disconcerted by this state of affairs. Indeed, the Tiebors and their seals form a kind of union or club of their own and rarely feel the need for outside companionship. Most seals look alike to most people but all the Tiebors can tell all their seals apart even in the dark by the feel of their coats and the shape of their heads. Relations between the various members of the little group were recently well defined by Roland Tiebor. "You get fond of them," he said, "and they get fond of you."



Fondness of Charlie for his trainer, Captain John Tiebor Jr., is warmly reciprocated by latter. Argyrol is used to keep seals' eyes clear. Charlie has not yet learned to read.



**DICK POWELL**  
soon to  
appear in  
Paramount's  
"Happy Go  
Lucky"

I'M A TOMATO-JUICE  
FAN NOW THAT I'VE  
TASTED A **WOW!**

## New Tomato-Juice Cocktail made with FRENCH'S WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE

A WOW with the men—this tomato-juice cocktail with the sparkling new taste! To a glassful of tomato juice add salt and pepper—a teaspoonful of French's Worcestershire. This famous sauce is blended from choice ingredients aged and mellowed. Gives a rich, racy flavor you'll love!

Top-Notch Quality at  
Half the Price



# SAVE

A FEW MINUTES A  
DAY TO MASSAGE  
SCALP AND HAIR  
VIGOROUSLY



with this common-sense  
antiseptic hair tonic

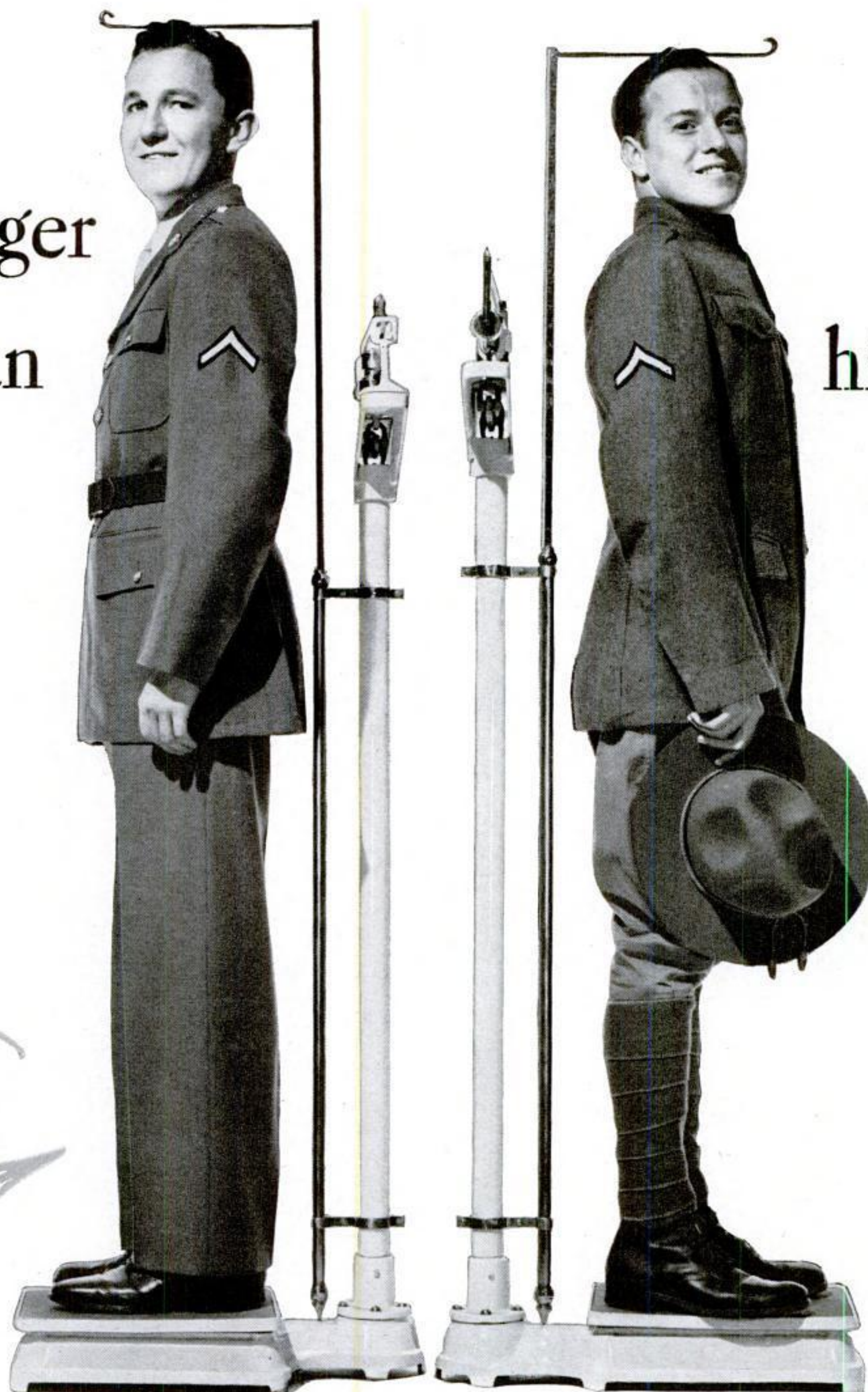
# JERIS

FOR ITCHING SCALP  
At All Drug Stores and Barber Shops



Bill's a bigger  
man than

his dad  
was in '17



1 INCH TALLER -  
10 LBS. HEAVIER!

WAR DEPARTMENT figures show that today's average soldier is nearly an inch taller and ten pounds heavier than in 1917.

That's a great gain for one generation — and a real tribute to the men of science and the men of industry who helped build Bill's husky frame. We're glad the electric industry had a hand in it.

While food experts were discovering new vitamins and better balanced diets for Bill, electric research was working out ways to refrigerate his food so it would be fresher, safer, cheaper — and more varied.

While doctors were developing new serums, new drugs and new healing techniques, electric laboratories were improving X-rays, diathermy lamps, electric knives, and a long list of other devices.

Even before Bill was born, electric servants freed his mother from much of the work of washing, cleaning, cooking, sewing and *seeing* — so that she and her children could all be healthier and happier.

Actually, these advances can be credited to the American Way at work — free men creating and producing the things that other men want and need — for *everybody's* benefit. The electric industry — all industry — grew that way. A few men organized a company. Many men and women invested their savings. Good business management, under government regulation, multiplied jobs, extended service, lowered rates.

Today, the average American home pays only 10¢ a day for *all* electric service — and gets about twice as much electricity for that dime as it did 10 or 15

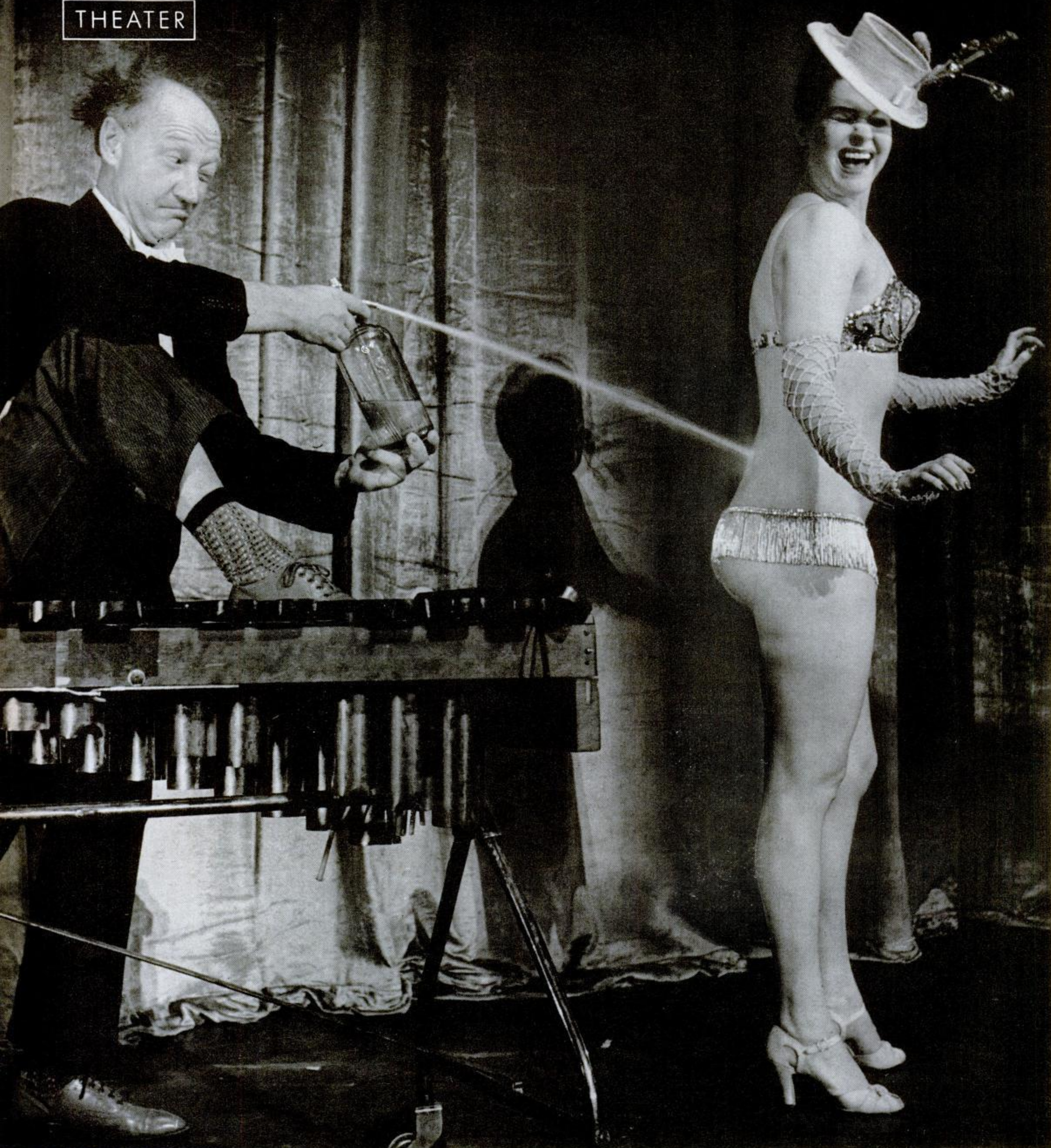
years ago. More important still, thanks to business management, America's war industries have the world's greatest electric power supply on tap — *power to produce the planes, tanks and ships that will take two-fisted fighting men like Bill to Tokio and Berlin — and bring 'em back victorious!*

THIS PAGE SPONSORED BY A GROUP OF 67  
**ELECTRIC COMPANIES\* UNDER  
AMERICAN BUSINESS MANAGEMENT**

\*Names on request from this magazine. Not listed for lack of space.

Invest in America! Buy War Savings Bonds and Stamps





Professor Lamberti, in one of vaudeville's funniest acts, squirts soda water on sassy Dorothy Bigby for breaking up his xylophone concert by her unscheduled strip tease. The loony professor begins his act by playing the sentimental

song, *Wishing*. Unnoticed by Lamberti, Dorothy wanders on stage behind his back and starts to undress while the audience applauds heartily. Believing this applause is all for himself, Lamberti says, "How'd you like to hear a few more

bars? (*More applause.*) Say, you folks sure like popular stuff. (*More applause for Dorothy.*) You sure appreciate a beautiful piece. (*Wild applause.*) I played 108 choruses of this piece once—it was for the American Legion Convention."

## STAR AND GARTER

Rowdy fun and well-fed beauties make a rich man's burlesque show

**B**ecause New York is full of servicemen looking for breezy entertainment and because gasoline shortage keeps many people in town, Broadway is enjoying the biggest summer boom in its history. At present it offers nine song-and-dance shows whose down-to-earth entertainment values are pumping new health into the weak and wobbly U.S. theater.

Lustiest of the lot is *Star and Garter*, named after the oldtime burlesque circuit and produced by Mi-

chael Todd, impresario of night clubs and fairgrounds. Todd's show is headed by Bobby Clark, who makes a high art of low comedy, and the disarmingly gracious Gypsy Rose Lee, who performs a strip tease like a duchess at a garden party. For \$4.40 admission *Star and Garter* preserves whatever was good about the old 40¢ burlesque. It is honestly rowdy, it is full of well-fed beauties, and it introduces—without saying from what college—the great Professor Lamberti (*above*).

CONTINUED ON PAGE 63



**From the highways of peace  
to the skyways of war...**



**The highest honor that could be paid  
any motor car manufacturer...**

*Studebaker* **BUILDS  
CYCLONE ENGINES  
FOR THE** *Flying Fortress*

Working together for victory—America's oldest builder of airplane engines—Wright! America's oldest manufacturer of highway transportation—Studebaker! The expanded facilities of Studebaker have augmented those of Wright in providing battle-proved Wright engines for the Boeing Fly-

ing Fortress, invincible dreadnaught of the skies. Studebaker is proud of its assignments in the arming of our United States. The same skill, the same Studebaker plus, which have gone into every Studebaker car and truck are today going into every implement of war being produced by Studebaker.

★ STUDEBAKER'S 90TH ANNIVERSARY 1852-1942 ★





## *Situation well in hand...*

Guard that winning "Schoolgirl Complexion"! Use Palmolive, the one leading beauty soap made with Olive and Palm Oils!

WITH CUPID on a wartime schedule, a girl can't even guess when she'll meet the Romance of her life. "Be prepared!"—That must be your beauty motto!

And it's *so* easy to keep your loveliness always ready, if you rely on Palmolive's help. For Palmolive *alone*, among all leading soaps, is made with Olive and Palm Oils... those beauty-aids treasured since time began.

You'll find Palmolive's lather *different*... smooth as silk-and-cream! Use it faithfully in your daily facials. Let it caress your skin... cleanse it thoroughly... leave it fresh and alluring. Then, you'll *know* why more women choose Palmolive, as an aid-to-loveliness, than any other beauty soap in all the world!

Why not let gentle Palmolive guard *your* Schoolgirl Complexion, and keep "the situation well in hand"?

NOW MORE THAN EVER... *Keep that Schoolgirl Complexion*



Remember

PALMOLIVE'S BEAUTY OILS...

olive and palm oils — no others — go into the making of Palmolive. Look for the olive color.







Gypsy Rose Lee and Bobby Clark perform a classic old burlesque courtroom skit, with Gypsy on trial for murder and Judge Clark popping out of a panel in his bench.



Tall showgirls average 6 ft. in height and display such a vast expanse of pulchritude that Producer Michael Todd could not, of course, afford to cover them completely.

**OWN FIRST 8mm. 16mm. MOVIES**  
**JAP FLEETS BLASTED!**  
**BOTH IN 1 CASTLE FILM!**  
**BATTLE OF MIDWAY!**

Immortal page in U. S. history! A telling blow to Hirohito's fleet! See Army flying fortresses take off... Navy fighters rise from carriers to attack the enemy! See Jap bombers attack our ships... and be repelled! See Jap ships smashed and burning! The mighty movie that every projector owner should possess! Own it now!

**BATTLE OF THE CORAL SEA!**

On-the-spot pictures of this historic battle! Filmed under fire as Jap bombers and torpedo planes attack! Ride on the U.S.S. *Lexington* as she steams into the conflict! See her planes fly out to make history! Then—the great ship stricken when her mission has been completed! ACTUAL VIEWS OF THE BURNING, EXPLODING LEXINGTON!

**CHECK BELOW for Castle Films' New Free Catalogue**

**— ALSO IN SAME TERRIFIC MOVIE —**  
MACARTHUR IN AUSTRALIA! YANK CONVOYS ARRIVE! JAP FLIERS ATTACK! DARWIN BOMBED! SEE U.S. BOMBER IN THRILLING CRASH LANDING! COSTS LESS THAN UNEXPOSED FILM! ORDER NOW!

**CASTLE FILMS INC.**

RCA BLDG. NEW YORK    FIELD BLDG. CHICAGO    RUSS BLDG. SAN FRANCISCO

**ORDER FORM**

Condensed Version, 8mm. \$1.75 <input type="checkbox"/>	Send Castle Films' "MIDWAY AND CORAL SEA BATTLES" (both in one film) in the size and length checked.
Full Length, 8 mm. . . \$5.50 <input type="checkbox"/>	
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# ATLANTIC



TOWARD THE EASTERN HORIZON ROLL THE DREARY, TIRED SHIPS OF THE ATLANTIC CONVOY. THEIR NUMBER USUALLY VARIES FROM ABOUT 20 TO 100. THERE ARE MAMMOTH PASSENGER

## A SECOND FRONT DEPENDS ON IT

From Leningrad to the Volga the Russians staggered back. During a heat wave in Egypt, the British anxiously watched Rommel's Afrika Korps reinforcing itself. In France, Yugoslavia, Greece and Norway, tired people waited for the Allies to do something. The demand for a second front grew more loud and more desperate.

The U. S. and Britain were planning such an attack. But how soon it could be started and whether it would succeed depended on the volume of men and supplies which could be moved from the U. S. to Europe. That meant convoys protected by the

NEAR A LINER HOVERS A NAVY BLIMP LOOKING FOR SUBMARINES. BLIMPS WORK ONLY NEAR THE SHORES OF THE U. S.

CLOSING IN JUST AFTER THE PHOTOGRAPH ABOVE WAS





# CONVOY



LINERS, BUILT FOR THE LUXURY TRADE, COASTWISE STEAMERS, DIRTY LITTLE FREIGHTERS AND BIG, OIL-SMEARED TANKERS. CONVOY CAN MOVE ONLY AT SPEED OF THE SLOWEST SHIP

U. S. Navy. Said Lieutenant General Brehon B. Somervell, chief of the Services of Supply, "More troops were sent abroad in the first six months of this war than in the first six months of the last war. But," added the General, "that's not enough."

To war strategists the problems of convoys are highly complex. But to the individual soldier or sailor aboard a ship pounding its way across the Atlantic, the problems of a convoy are intensely personal. There is wind and fog and horizontal rain. There is "general quarters" and a bated breath while depth charges go off. There

is black night on a lonely ocean and the terrifying silver wake of a torpedo. There are German submarines and turquoise-blue and gold sunsets. Sometimes for somebody there is sudden explosion and cold water and a salty death.

For the last four months LIFE Photographer Frank Scherschel has been on Atlantic convoy duty with the U. S. Fleet. He has come to know brave men and brave ships. In the pictures here, selected from hundreds taken on two separate trips to two different Atlantic ports, he has captured much of the tense feel of convoy life.

TAKEN, A CHILLING FOG HIDES THE SHIPS OF THE CONVOY

EVENING OVER THE ATLANTIC. IN CLOUD BANK, SUN SETS BLUE AND RED AND GOLD. BUT TOMORROW MAY BE STORMY



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE 65

Copyrighted material



# MEN OF CONVOYS FACE DANGER WITH



**GUNNER ON A 20-MM. ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN** aboard a U.S. battleship wears his gas mask during a daytime practice bombing attack. To give the guns dry aiming runs, catapulted scout planes from the battleships and cruisers take off and pretend they are bombers attacking the convoy.



**SKY LOOKOUT ON A WINDY DAY** huddles down into his big brown sheepskin coat. At any time of year, even in the summer when it is light nearly 24 hours a day, the North Atlantic is a cold ocean. The sun seldom shines. To date, in two wars, the U. S. has never lost a troop transport.



**UNDER THE GUNS** two sailors sleep till dawn. On many ships at sea in dangerous waters, crews stay in "condition two" all the time. That is, everybody is on watch four hours, then off four hours. In addition to sleeping, off time must be used for eating, washing, cleaning up bunks, etc.



**INSPECTION ABOARD SHIP** is held during "abandon ship" drill. Sailors take such drills seriously, but they must also learn how to get safely into the water after all lifeboats and rafts are gone. They may fight their sinking ship until the only chance for possible escape is by swimming.



# THE TRAINED COURAGE OF ALL SEAMEN



A "TALKER" ON A GUN, wearing a new kind of steel anti-splinter helmet, shields his eyes from the rare Atlantic sun. His job is to receive and transmit curt instructions from ship's gunnery officer to his gun captain. A warship is a maze of such interlocking communication systems.



DURING GAS-MASK DRILL even the talkers must wear their masks. Because one of the quickest ways to put a ship out of action is to drop gas bombs from airplanes on her decks, all U.S. sailors have gas masks. On some dangerous shore stations they must carry them even when ashore.



20-MM. ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNNERS get ready for a dry run on a scout plane coming in over top of a big merchant liner. The gun crew receives instructions from the sky-control officer who is stationed on ship's highest perch. From there he plots position of enemy planes and assigns targets.

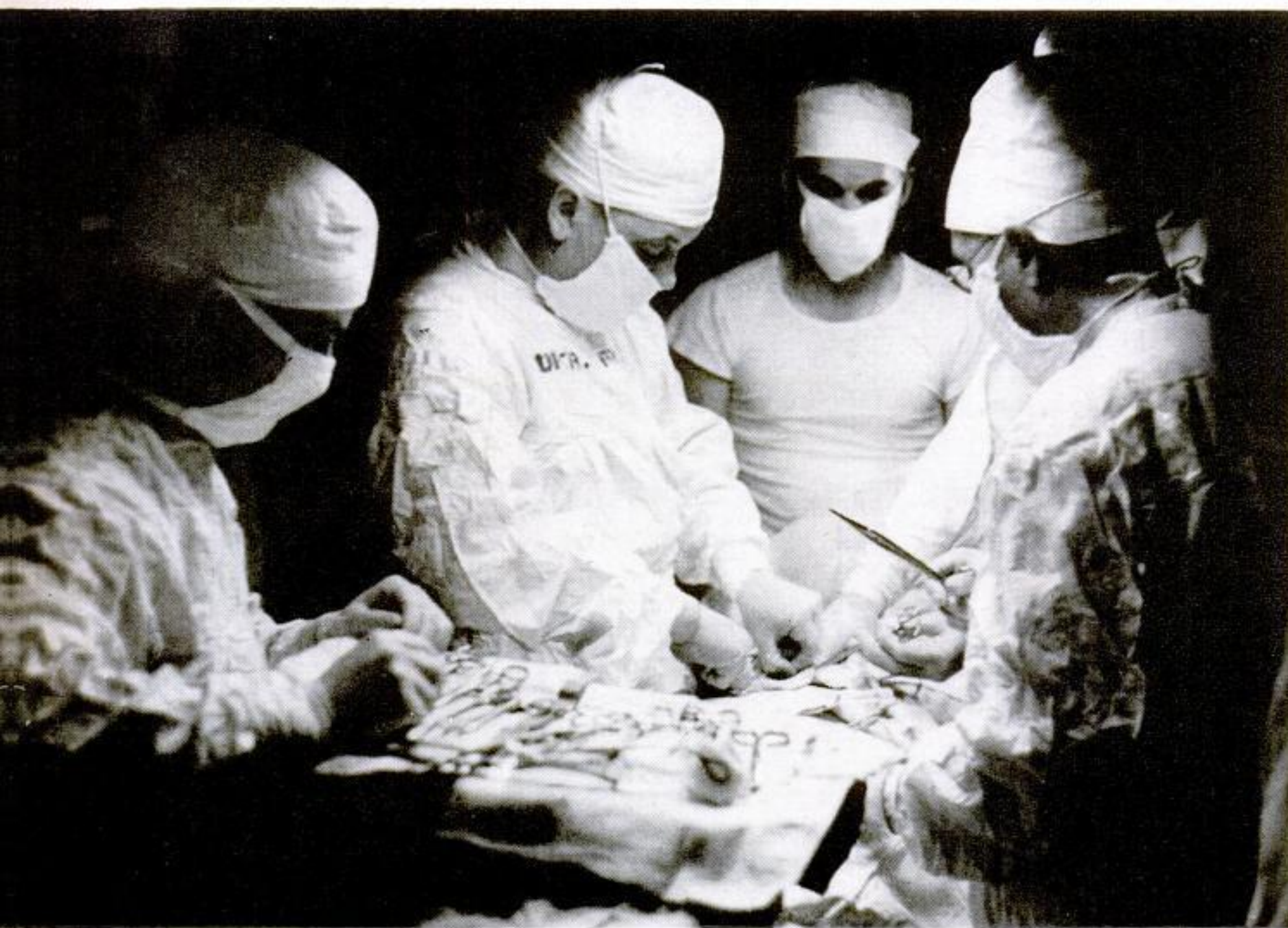


WITH A BIG SEARCHLIGHT through the fog, an American battleship gives convoy instructions to other ships. Sailor is a "talker." For signals, searchlights are used at night and in bad weather. When visibility is good, signal flags are also used. Ordinarily, messages concern course of convoy.

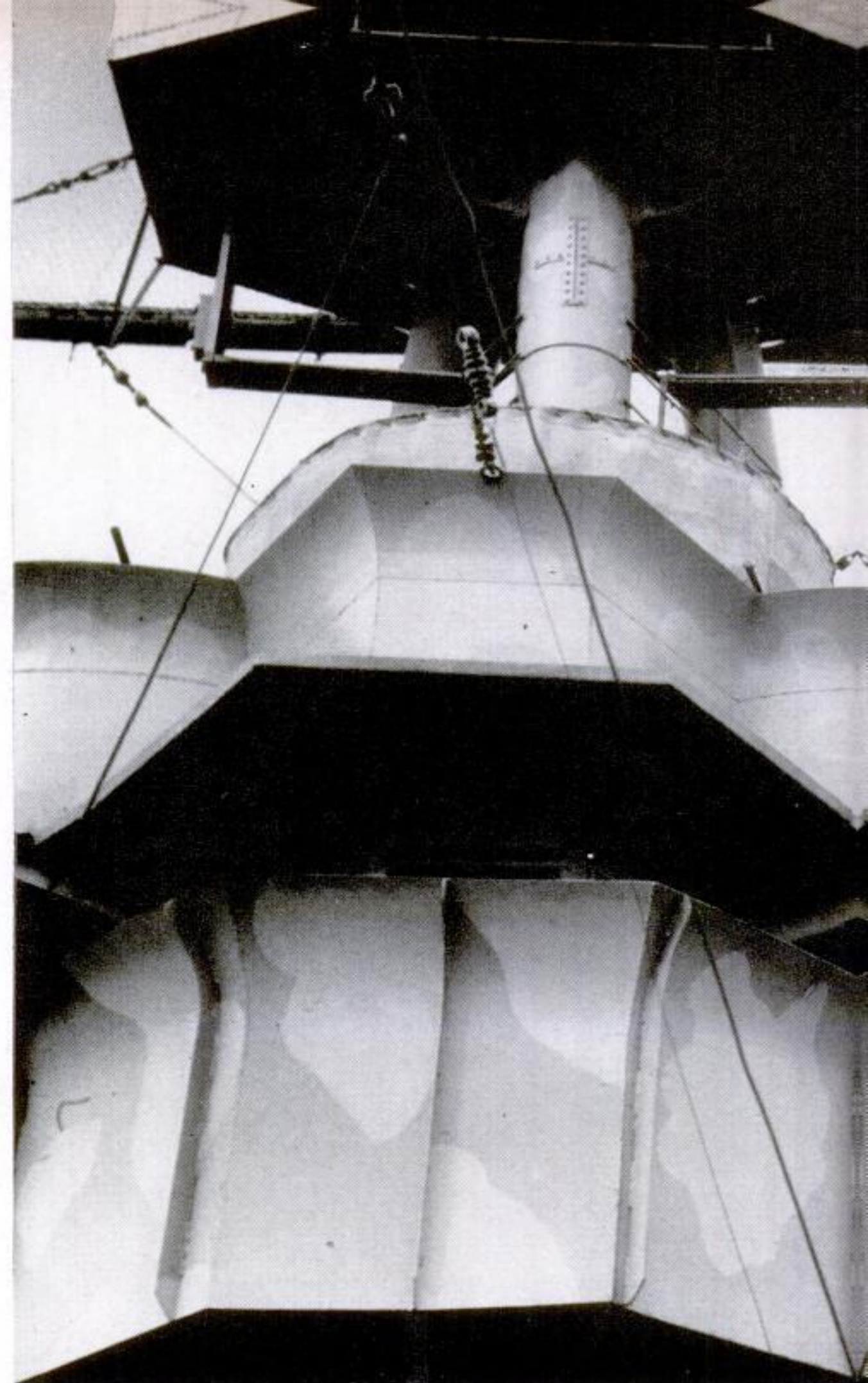
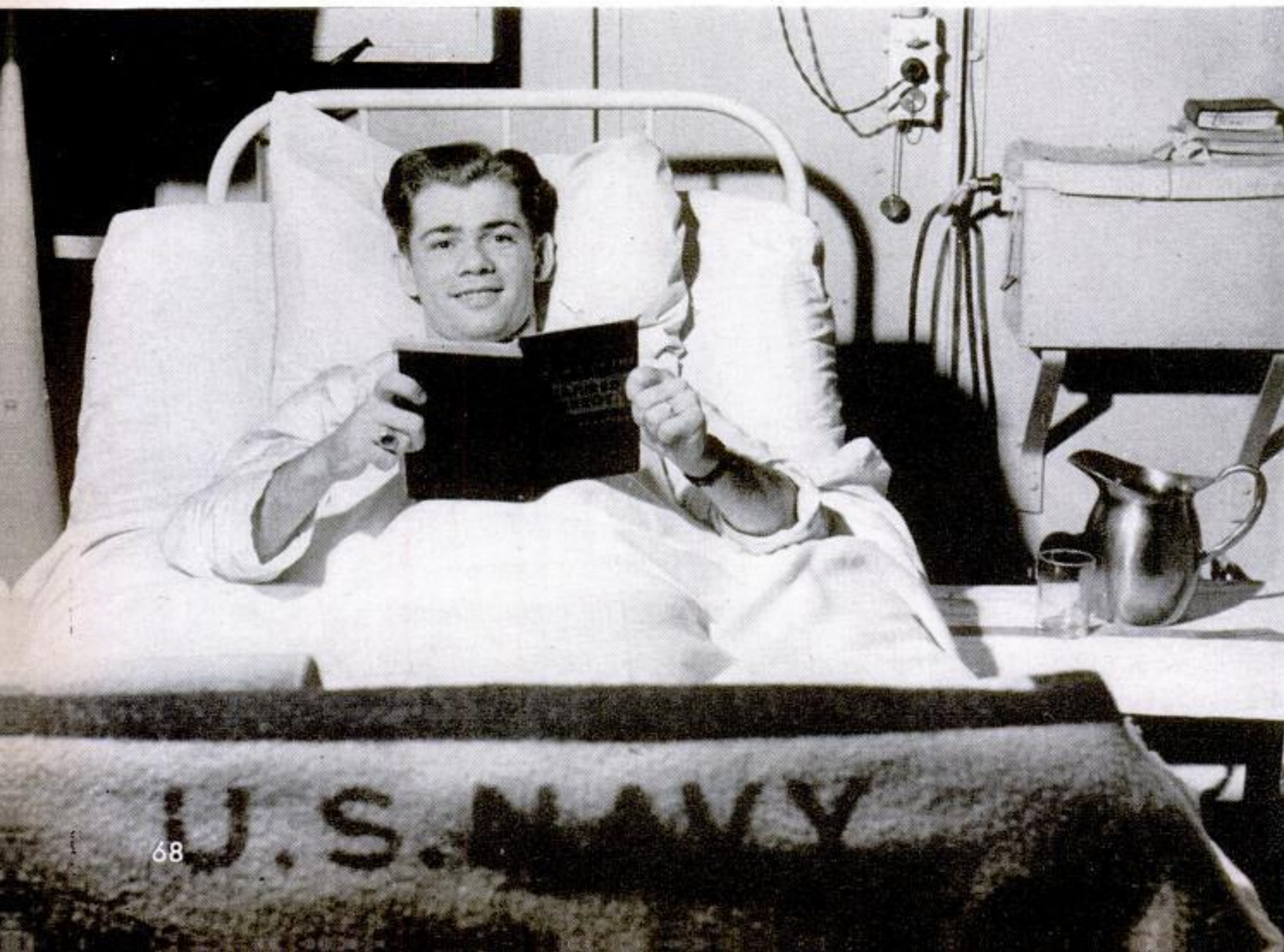




INTO THE OPERATING ROOM, deep down toward the ship's bilge, is carried a sailor suffering from a bad case of appendicitis. He has already been given ether. A Navy ship is always ready for such emergencies, and everything larger than a destroyer carries a doctor. In great medical refrigerators, there are serums and antitoxins.



THE DOCTOR AND HIS ASSISTANTS perform the emergency operation. Doctor is a commissioned naval officer and when the battle starts, instead of going topside to a gun or lookout, he descends to his battle station in the operating room, there to wait for the badly wounded men. Below, the sailor recovers in the ship's sick bay.



FROM THEIR BRIDGES, THE ADMIRAL (TOP), WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE

## TENSION NEVER

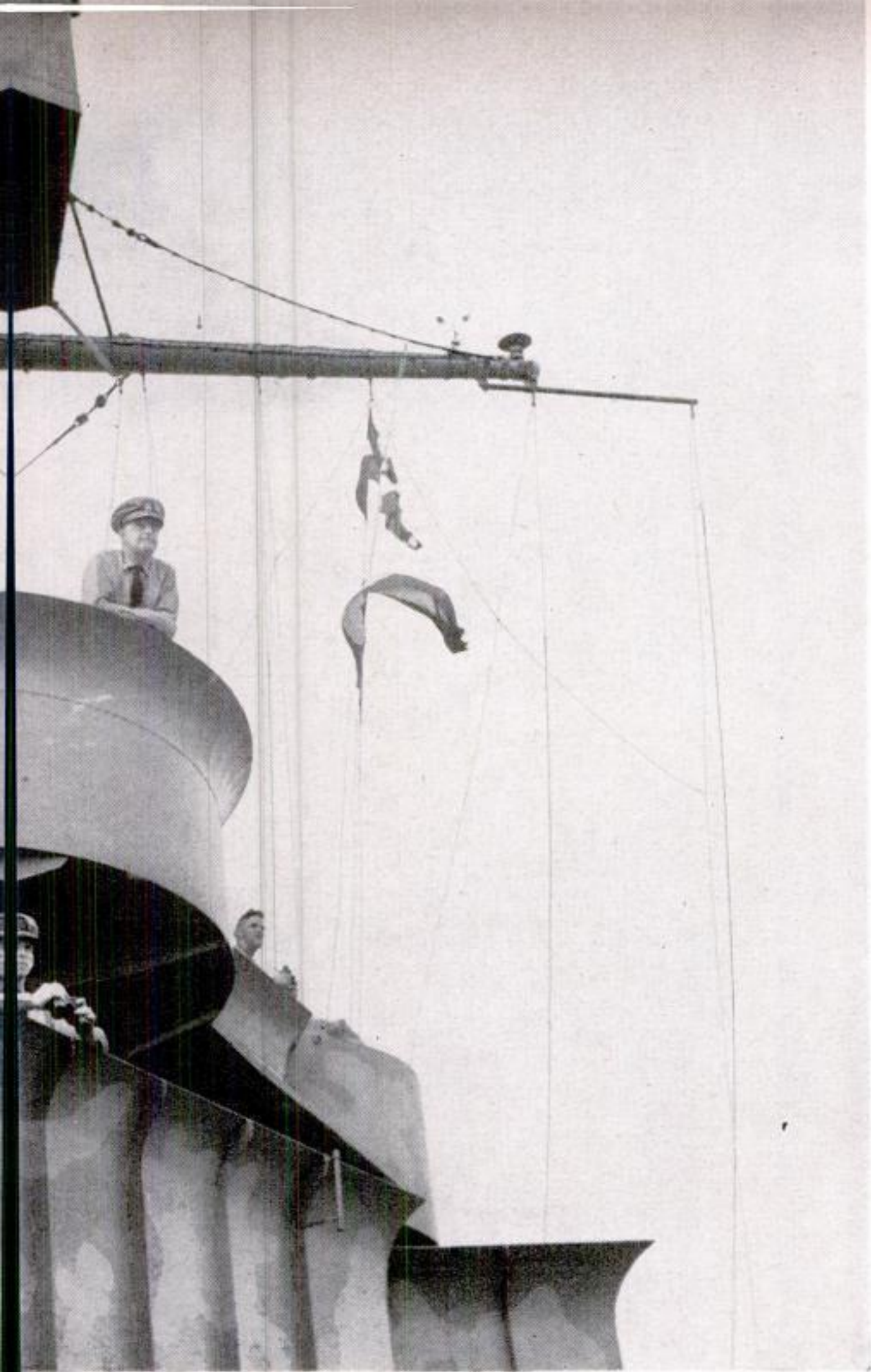
A convoy is 99% boredom and 1% being scared to death. Usually the ships zigzag back and forth over an ocean now rough, now calm, but always endless. But disaster can strike swiftly and treacherously. For this reason, even during days when only the lookouts are really busy, straining their eyes on the far horizons, the tension never lets up. Something seems certain to happen soon.

Prelude to action is sounding "general quarters" horn. It means "Man your battle stations." Either a lookout has seen a submarine, or a destroyer has picked up suspicious sounds on her listening devices. Then sometimes the submarine strikes fast. There is a harsh explosion and a rising column of black smoke from a hit ship. Orange flames

ON DECK ON SUNDAY, DIVINE SERVICE IS HELD FOR ALL THE CREW NOT ON







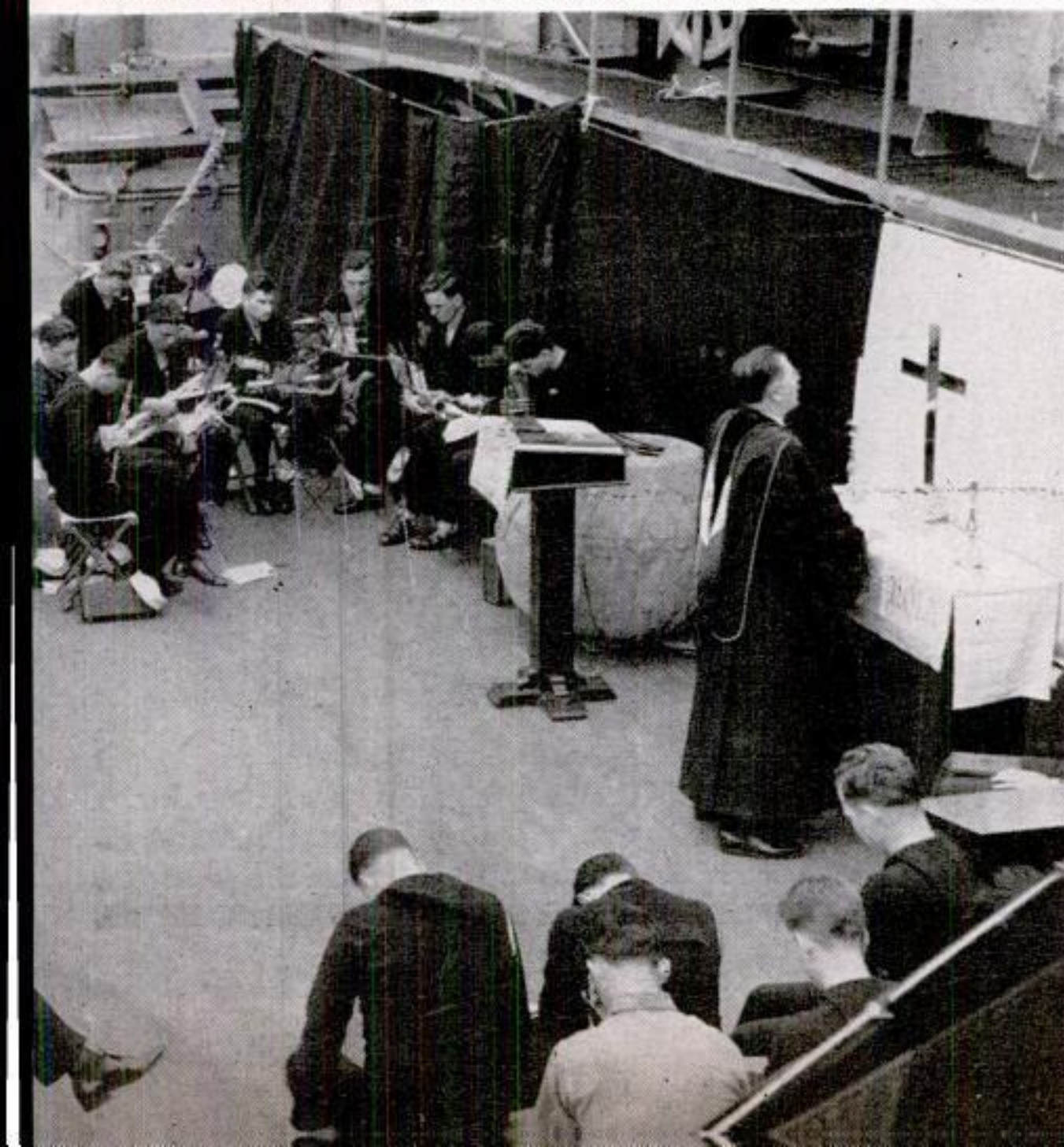
CONVOY AND CAPTAIN, IN CHARGE OF THE SHIP, WATCH THE HORIZON

## LET'S UP AT SEA

lick their way across the water. Says Artist Griffith Baily Coale of this moment: "Her stern rises perpendicularly into the air and slides slowly into the sea. Suddenly my nostrils are filled with the sickly stench of fuel oil, and the sea is flat and silvery under its thick coating. Before we know it, we hear the cursing, praying and hoarse shouts for help, and we are all among her men, like black shiny seals in the oily water."

But even on a convoy, these moments of heroism and death are infrequent. Most of the day and night is taken up with the routine events shown here. A sailor gets appendicitis and is operated on. The plane pilots make their daily patrols. The admiral and the captain run the convoy and the ship, and on Sunday the chaplain holds divine service.

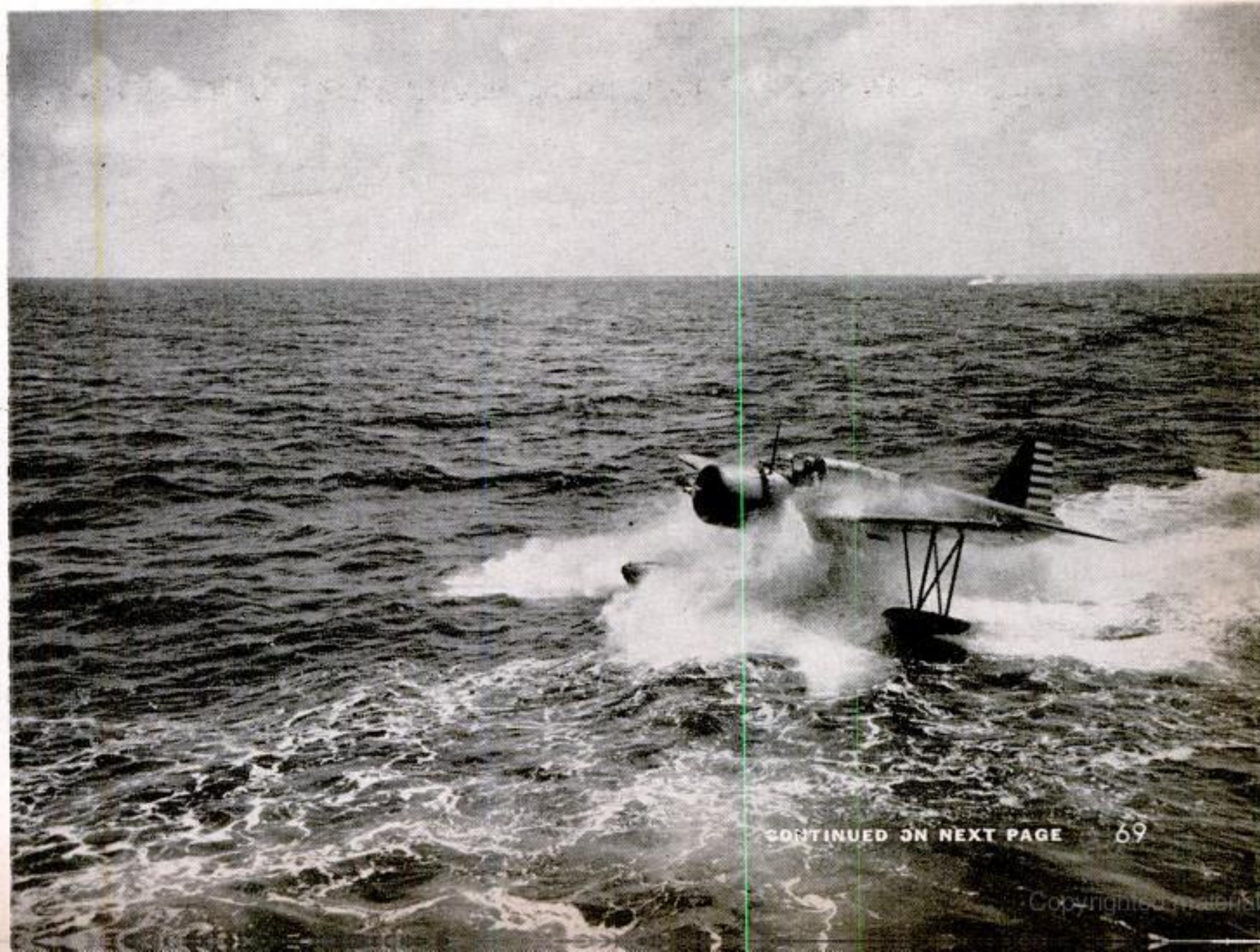
WATCH. SOME BIG SHIPS HOLD BOTH PROTESTANT AND CATHOLIC SERVICES



BEFORE A SCOUTING FLIGHT, fliers line up in front of one of their OS2U's. Aboard a battleship or cruiser, the naval fliers are likely not to feel at home. They can't talk aviation with deck officers and deck officers can't talk Annapolis with them. So they usually eat and talk by themselves in an obscure corner of the wardroom.



"READY" SIGNAL IS GIVEN by pilot of scout plane on the catapult as he braces his head against the rubber pad in cockpit. In a second the catapult will jolt him forward, shoot his plane into the air. Below, the plane lands in the slack water of the ship's wake, caused by the sudden turning to starboard. Plane will now taxi alongside.







## LANDFALL ON ICELAND

Landfall on Iceland comes quick and strange out of a dark-green sea. For days lookouts like the one above have scanned an ocean growing foggier and colder. Always there have been submarines, reported now here, now there. At last through the fog a great mountain rises, shaped like a sperm whale's tooth. Dead ahead lies Reykjavik.

Here in Iceland the convoy gets a new commander, Rear Admiral Robert ("Alkali Ike") Giffen, two-fisted, blue-water sailor from Lincoln, Neb. He is to command a task force of U.S. Navy ships serving with the British Home Fleet. Aboard the convoy, he squints at the northern sky, smells for subs like a fisherman smells for fish, and orders his ships on to England to join the British.





OFF THE COLD COAST OF ICELAND a little native dinghy with one sail beats toward the American battleship. To land at Iceland, ships must sail up corridor of Hvalfjordur from which brown-sided, snow-capped mountains rise precipitously. It is one of the world's most beautiful harbors.

ADMIRAL GIFFEN STUDIES ICELANDIC COAST. He is a veteran in these waters, having served since March 1941 on convoy duty to England and Russia. To kid strangers, he tells them he is from Red Dog, Neb., a saloon town. For distinguished service in World War I he won the Navy Cross.





# THE KING GREETSHIPS IN ENGLAND

At last the long trip is over. As Admiral Giffen's flagship, surrounded by its task force, approached British waters, it was met by the British cruiser *Edinburgh* (later sunk while protecting a big convoy on the route to Russia). In a war noted for its smashing of sea shibboleths, the greetings exchanged between British and American ships were in the very best form of naval tradition. Signaled the *Edinburgh*:

"I have been sent by the Commander in Chief of the Home Fleet to welcome you and your force and to say how much he is looking forward to your cooperation. May I add that it is a great pleasure to me to come under your orders?"

To this Admiral Giffen answered: "Thank you very much for your kind message and the message of the Commander in Chief of the Home Fleet. It is a pleasure for us to report for duty and to serve with our comrades of the white ensign. Please set the course and we will conform."

On June 7 King George himself visited the American Fleet. This occasion too conformed in every colorful respect to naval tradition. Patrol boats circled the flagship, bugles blew and a bosun's pipe shrilled while the King came aboard. Drums ruffled and trumpets flourished as *God Save The King* was played and the white ensign of the Royal Navy was broken out at the main.

Accompanied by Admiral Giffen and Admiral Stark, commanding U.S. naval forces in European waters, the King started a thorough inspection of the ship. He met the officers (right) and the men. Below decks he was escorted through the sick bay, the canteen, the crew's mess and the crew's living space. Then Admiral Giffen gave a luncheon for him.

After King George had left the ship, Admiral Giffen said proudly, "He talked to me as one sailor to another. He liked our ships, liked the cut of our jibs, and liked the way they are kept shipshape and in Bristol fashion."



THE KING'S BARGE pulls up beside the powerful American battleship and King George steps aboard. Barge is an American boat flying an American flag, especially assigned for occasion.



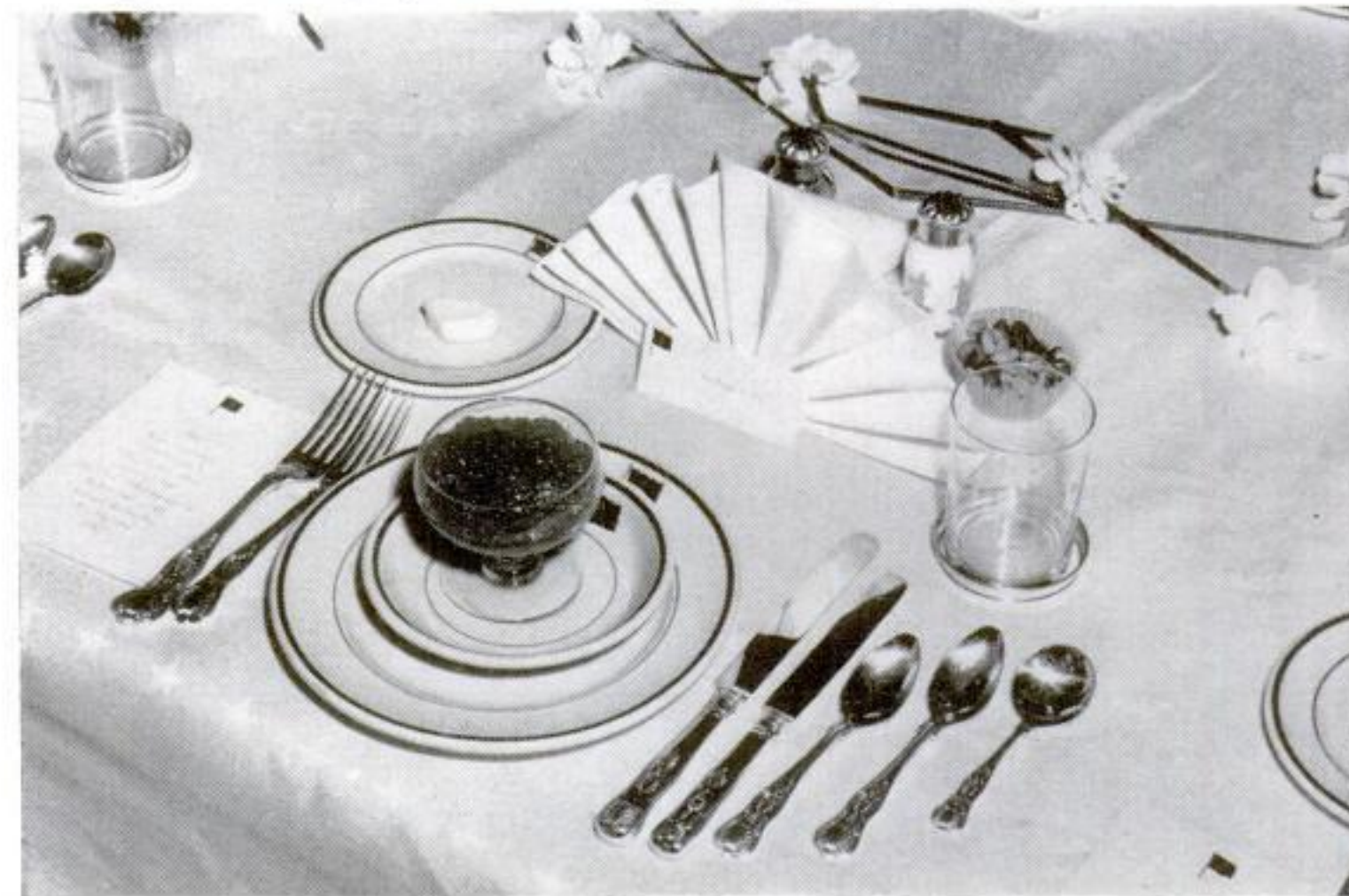
THE KING MEETS THE CREW of the flagship. Occasionally he stops to ask questions. One sailor said he was from Brooklyn, "just like the Dodgers." Others came from California and Nebraska.



CHATTING BEFORE LUNCH are King George (left), Admiral Robert Giffen (center), Captain H.W. Hill, captain of the flagship. Later the King autographed photographs for officers and crew.



KING INSPECTS SHIP'S CAFETERIA. After leaving, he will break out signal "Splice the main brace" which on English ships means extra rations of rum. On dry American ships, it means nothing.



THE KING'S PLACE at luncheon. A feature was individual cakes decorated with the crossed ensigns of the two navies. A 2-ft. cake was also baked for Princesses Elizabeth and Margaret Rose.









# "DEAR ADOLF"

*A U.S. soldier writes Hitler  
why his pals are fighting*

by **STEPHEN VINCENT BENÉT**

*Sponsored by the Council for Democracy, this dramatic poem, by one of America's foremost poets, will be presented by NBC over its network Sunday, July 26, at 5 to 5:15 p.m. E.W.T. The Narrator will be Private William Holden, U. S. A. Mr. Benét's series of "Dear Adolf" letters, of which this is the fifth, has won the highest praise not only from radio professionals but also from a nation of listeners.*

**NARRATOR** Dear Adolf—this is me—one American soldier. My dog-tag number's in the millions—my draft number came out of the hat in every State in the Union.

I'm from Janesville and Little Rock, Monroe City and Nashua. I'm from Blue Eye, Missouri, and the sidewalks of New York. I'm from the Green Mountains and the big sky-hooting plains, from the roll of the prairie and the rocks of Marblehead, from the little towns where a dog can go to sleep in the middle of Main Street, and the nickel-plated suburbs and the cities that stick their skyscrapers into the sky.

I used to be a carpenter and a schoolteacher and a soda jerker and a mechanic. I used to be a hackie and a farm hand and a legman and a bookkeeper—the son of a guy with money and the son of a guy with none. But I'm a soldier, now.

Four and a half million of us by the end of this year. Listen to the roll call!

**SERGEANT** Adamoffsky, Adams, Anderson, Bailey, Bratillo, Brown—

**NARRATOR** That's my outfit—that's us. The biggest and best-trained army ever raised on American soil.

Ski troops and parachute troops, motorized and mechanized, tank troops and tank destroyers, cooks and cryptographers, bakers and bombardiers—

**SERGEANT** —Cohen, Costello, Daugherty, Di Rosa, Dupont—

**NARRATOR** From Alaska to Australia—from Australia to Ulster—in the cold skies and the hot—under desert suns and clear skies and jungle rains—

That's us—the United States Army!

(MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

**NARRATOR** And we're not writing letters, Adolf. We're on the job. We weren't picked out for our looks or our Aryan names.

We weren't picked out to heel heels or to chew up small countries that never did us any harm.

We weren't picked out to sit around on our parking spaces and wait for you to be nasty.

We've been picked out for a job and a very large and extensive job and we mean to police it up.

And that means you and Musso and old man Hiro-Stab-in-the-Back and all the rest of you rug-biters.

Sure, we let you get away with a lot. We sat around and argued, over here, while you were cooking with gas. But that's all over.

Let me tell you a few things about us—about the kind of army we are. They won't make you happy.

**NARRATOR** When my bunch first went in, we had a drill corporal from upstate Georgia. He didn't read the papers much—he'd rather go to town and pick a scrap with the



[continued on page 76](#)





# First...Win the War!

America must win this war. The task is great. It demands total effort. To-day and as long as needed our manpower, resources and facilities must be devoted to building those implements that will help bring victory. Let's win this war as quickly as possible — and completely!



## Afterwards...

When complete victory has been won General Electric will again create and build those appliances that add so much to our American way of life.



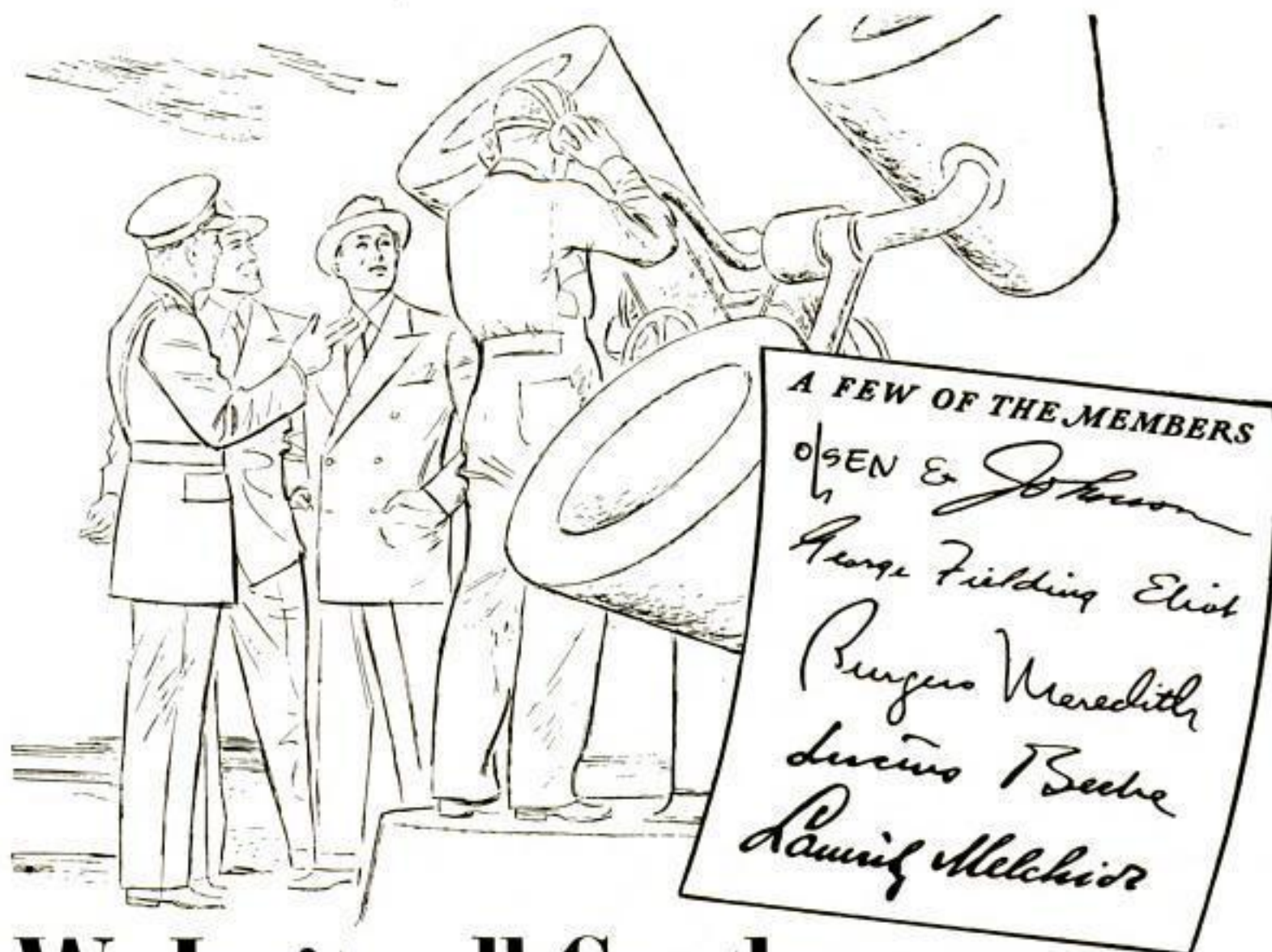
## In the meantime

*Take good care of the electric appliances you now own. If they should need repairs call your General Electric Dealer. He will help make what you now have last until we can again build the new things you will want.*

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**FOR TEETH HARD TO BRYTEN**

**SOME TEETH ARE NATURALLY HARD TO BRYTEN**

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## "DEAR ADOLF" continued

M.P.'s But he drilled us well—"hut, two, three, four"—and every day he kept saying—

**VOICE** "Now you birds damn well pay attention here. This business is for keeps."

**NARRATOR** That was March, 1941. But he knew what was coming. And we listened but—well, most of us had left good jobs and that seemed pretty important. We had a bunch of Italians and they missed their spaghetti and conversation. We had a bunch of Maine lads and they sweated under the Georgia sun and thought about the lakes beginning to melt, back in Maine. We had some Poles—and they knew the score. Their folks had heard from Warsaw. But they didn't argue much. They just kept humping.

Sure—that was what we were like—just a little while ago.

We beefed. And we wondered why we were in the Army.

But we learned how to handle guns and we learned about Army chow. We learned what a march under pack means, and we learned about team play and discipline. We got confidence in our weapons and pride in a well-oiled unit.

Yes, it was all pretty new. But when most of my company, at the end of 13 weeks, marched off to join a new division—well, some of them were bawling like kids. Because, somehow, without lectures and orders and editorials, there had jelled a sense of comradeship that would make your well-advertised *Gemeinschaftsgeist* look sick.

And then we trained some more—and waited. For the answer you gave us—you and your Axis pals. And that was when civilians worried about our morale. Because military service wasn't our chosen way of life. We wanted to get a job done and get through with it. And maneuvering against a Blue Army (which we knew was Yanks all the time) didn't seem to be settling much. Even if it was making the U. S. Army a good one, as you'll soon find out.

So that Sunday, when we lay on our bunks, full of chicken and black-eyed peas, and idly turned on the radio—and got the news—we didn't have to count pulses to know what our morale was. It was there. Because now the real job was starting and that meant something. "It's about time," one soldier said.

And that's about all you need to know about us, Adolf. Period.

**SERGEANT** —Dalton, Davis, Dombrowski, Ettelsohn, Edwards, Farrar—

**NARRATOR** Like to hear from some of them? Here's one. From Ohio. Used to drive a bus. Now he's mechanized infantry.

**VOICE** In the part of Ohio I come from, lots of people have religious convictions against war. I keep these prayers at the back of my mind every day and believe these prayers. I pray for peace. But I am not so much like those people in Ohio as I used to be. My convictions are that war is evil and that the evil men are those who started it. When you ask me what I have personally to be angry against the Nazis and the Japs, that is my answer. They have hurt me and my people by making us fight a war that in our religion is bad. I don't know if I have made myself clear but Hitler is my personal enemy and I aim to stop him.

**NARRATOR** And—prayers don't make a soldier, Adolf? Not by your book? Well—ask about Lee's army—the Army of Northern Virginia. They prayed when they felt like it. Here's another.

**VOICE** I have always made my living in this country. Now I must fight for it. This country didn't ask for war. I



know I didn't. But now we are going to win. The least thing I am fighting for is to get my job back. And it was a good job, worth fighting for.

**NARRATOR** That was a twenty-six year old garmentworker—sorry—corporal in the Air Force. And here's a marine—just back from the Atlantic Patrol—and sore. Sore because he's been made an instructor and isn't with his outfit.

**VOICE** All I want to be is where I belong, in the mortar platoon of the Marines. Don't get me wrong. I'm not trying to wave the flag or become "Joe Hero." But, surely, patriotism is something more than knowing the words of *The Star-Spangled Banner*. I'll admit that, ten years hence, nobody may give a damn about what the boys in uniform did today. Those who die in action will be hardly a memory and those who come back maimed will be an expense, a bore and a nuisance. But, for today, let's not forget the foxholes of Bataan or the rape of Nanking or the ghettos of Poland or the million and one other acts that violate every human and decent instinct of man.

I've seen death many times recently and dodged it on several occasions, and, if I get killed—what the hell. Nobody ever left this world alive and very few of us get to die for a cause. If I do get through, I will have had the satisfaction of knowing that I did try to do a man's job.

**NARRATOR** And here's a letter from Bataan—February 12th—1942.

**VOICE** Dear Mother and Dad and Frances:

This letter may never be delivered. It will go to Corregidor and there await transportation.

I am proud to be part of the fight that is being made here. Bataan may fall but the eventual outcome of the war is foreordained.

I have seen some horrible things happen and had my share of narrow escapes. But I have also seen some very wonderful acts of courage, self-sacrifice and loyalty. At last I have found what I have searched for all my life—a cause and a job in which I can lose myself completely.

Life and my family have been very good to me and given me everything I have really wanted. Should anything happen to me here, it will not be like closing a book in the middle. In the last two months I have done a lifetime of living and been part of one of the most unselfish, cooperative efforts that has ever been made.

Mistakes may have been made—but that has nothing to do with the manner in which my comrades on Bataan—both Filipino and American—have reacted to their trial of fire. If the same selfless spirit were devoted to world betterment in time of peace, what a good world we would have (and "how dull" I can hear the younger generation muttering).

This letter is written to send you all my love and thanks for just being my family. It is written with no so-called premonitions. My chances are pretty good. So I'll send it on its way. Keep 'em flying—West!

Your loving son and brother,

**NARRATOR** No—we haven't heard from that lieutenant. Not since Corregidor fell. But—we'll keep 'em flying.

We're not talking about being Joe Hero. There's a long, dirty, bloody job ahead of us. We know that.

Wars mean filth and thirst and pain and the scream of the dive bombers on top of you and going on to the end of endurance, and beyond. Wars mean seeing your best friend killed beside you and it's only afterwards you have time to think about him, because the line must be held. All right, Mister, you started it rolling. We know the score.

*continued on next page*

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**THROUGH ORDINARY SUN GLASSES**  
you get reflected glare—enough to dazzle your eyes and blur detail. Ordinary sun glasses merely dim glare... and dim seeing too!



**THROUGH POLAROID DAY GLASSES**  
reflected glare is filtered... not just dimmed! Without the glare you see details sharp and clear. You get restful, comforting vision.



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**"DEAR ADOLF"** *continued*

We're the guys who take cars apart and put them together, just for fun. We're the guys who fiddle with radio sets and are crazy about the comics—Bat Man and Terry and the Pirates and Donald Duck and all kinds of people who do things they aren't supposed to do. The Army wasn't supposed to sink four Jap air-carriers in the Battle of Midway. But it did.

We don't build armies just to put guys in uniform and shove civilians around. We build them to fight and win battles. We build them just the same way we built Boulder Dam—and out of the same kind of stuff.

No, we aren't so much on slogans, Adolf. We aren't talking about a new order or a co-prosperity sphere. We aren't even talking much yet about a new world. And when it's over and the bands start playing—they're just as likely to play *Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree* as they are *The Star-Spangled Banner*. Because we're that way.

We kid about things that mean a lot to us. We make wisecracks about generals and presidents. We say "Don't give us the oil" when we mean business. And we mean business now.

And, back of us, all the time, there's a roll call and a knowledge—

**SERGEANT** —Follett, Fraser, Garrett, Hamilton, Herkimer—

**NARRATOR** That's the muster roll of the Revolution, Adolf—the muster roll of free men who fought for their country because she had to be born. And they got worse chow than ours and they got paid off in paper—and, if they were living, afterwards, they went back to their farms and hoed corn. But they knew what they'd done. And they were satisfied.

**SERGEANT** —Izard, Jones, Jacobson, Jackson, Kearney, Lee Fitzhugh, Lee R. E.—

**NARRATOR** That's the roll of the Civil War, Adolf. And, out of it, the Union lived and the free thing went ahead. It cost blood and toil and long bitterness but it made us one nation.

**SERGEANT** —Levinsky, Liebowitz, Liggett, MacArthur, McCook, Maginette—

**NARRATOR** That's the last war, Adolf—the Rainbow Division and the First Division and all the divisions—the two million who went to France. And we came in late and we had to borrow other folks' equipment because ours wasn't ready. But the record's written from Cantigny to the Argonne. This time we'll have the equipment—our factories are turning it out. And this time we aren't going to stop with just "saving Democracy"—and then running out on it. This time we're after a durable peace—and it isn't your kind.

**SERGEANT** —Nason, Nathan, Nininger, O'Brien, O'Hare, Orlando—

**NARRATOR** That's a few of the new names, Adolf. No, the roll isn't finished. It won't be finished till you are.

**SERGEANT** Papagos, Patterson, Prokosch, Pryor, Quintanilla, Quisada, Que Lung—

**NARRATOR** Chinese, Italian, Greek, Bohemian, British, Mexican—the sons of the men who fought six wars and won them—the sons of the men who came here to get away from wars. But they're all Americans now, Adolf—and all against you. Against you and the Nipponese pals you sicked on us at Pearl Harbor—against you and all your ideas and ways.

We don't like being ordered around, though we'll take it and like it in wartime. We think one man's as



good as the next and maybe better. If we feel like going to church, we'll go to the church we pick out and the next guy can go to his. If we want to get married, we'll marry the girl we like—and the guy who makes a crack about her ancestry had better look out for his teeth. If we don't like the people who run our government, we'll change them by peaceable election. That's us. That's our platform. And behind us are a hundred and thirty million Americans.

**SERGEANT** —Raconski, Rattray, Rourke, Saltonstall, Secepanowics—

**NARRATOR** All the funny names there are—yes, Adolf—the old names and the new—the names that made America from Jamestown to the Cherokee Strip and back and forth and across and up and down. Only this time, the building will be bigger than anything we've ever tried. This time the roll call will not end with the armistice.

**SERGEANT** —Camacho, Chiang Kai-shek, Churchill, Cripps, Curtin, De Gaulle, Litvinoff, Quezon, Roosevelt, Stalin, Van Mook, Wallace, Willkie—

**NARRATOR** Yes—this time—it's for a new world. But not for yet. Now it's the march in the mud and the heat on the steel box of the tank and the stutter of the tail gun from the bombing plane. And yet—

**SERGEANT** The command is forward.

**NARRATOR** Now—it's fever and wounds and the stink of the slit trench. And yet—

**SERGEANT** The command is forward.

**NARRATOR** The command is forward. March!

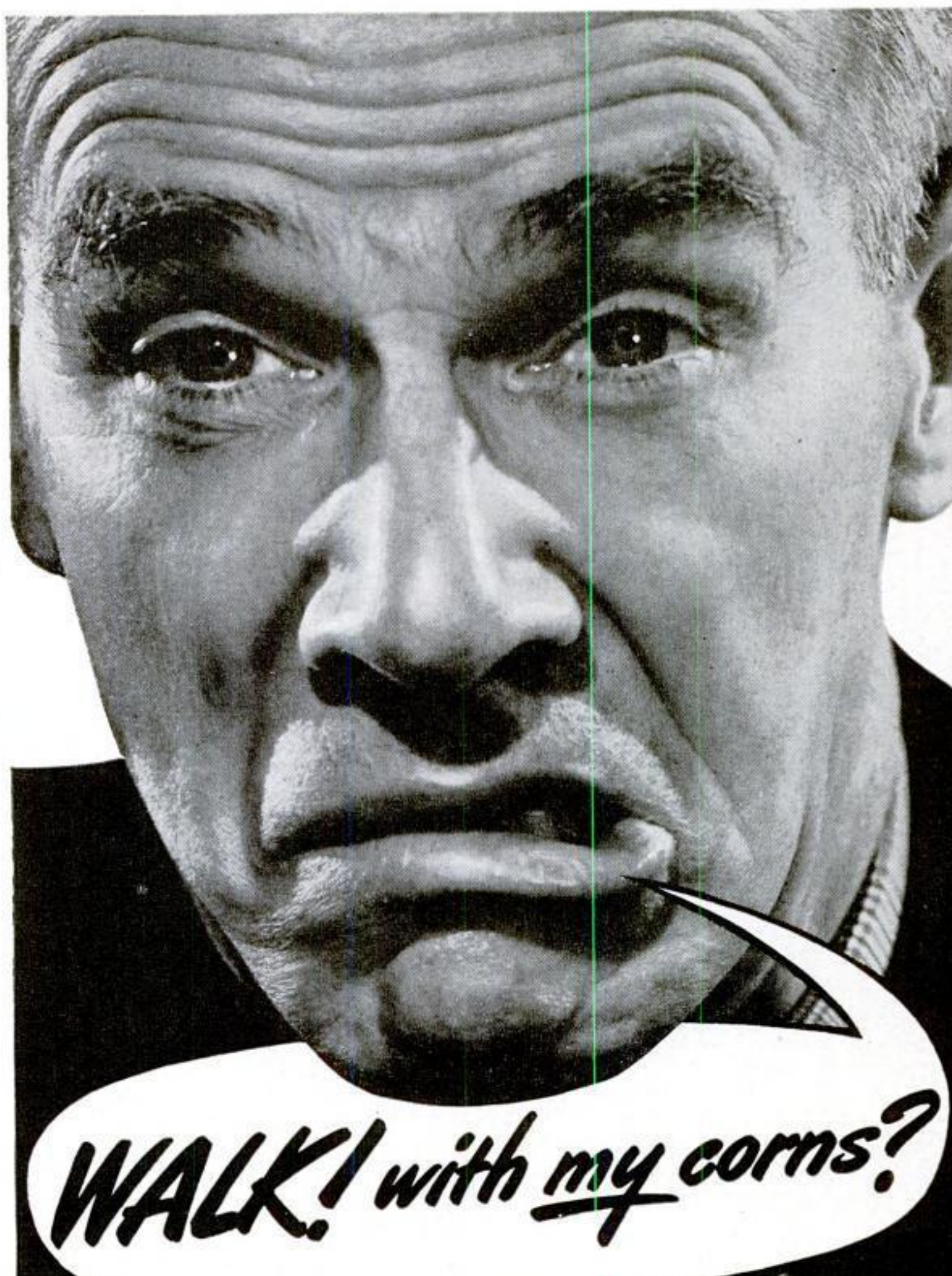
(MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

**NARRATOR** Got a nice rug to chew on, Adolf? Vanilla or chocolate? Well, make it a double one with maraschino. You'll need it before we're through.

(CURTAIN)



STEPHEN VINCENT BENÉT IN LIBRARY OF HIS NEW YORK HOME



IT'S TOUGH, Mister, but when your present car gives out, you'll just have to hoof it.

So take good care of the car you now have. Put it in the hands of a Sinclair Dealer for regular servicing. Sinclair Dealers have developed a special Sinclair-ize service that makes cars last longer.

Even as American railroads, airlines and the U.S. Army use Sinclair lubricants to save wear on vital transportation equipment, so, too, can you rely on Sinclair lubricants to help keep your car running.

Ask a Sinclair Dealer about his service today. You'll find that Sinclair-ize service can save you money and worry, too.

**WHERE SINCLAIR-IZE SERVICE SAVES WEAR**

 <b>TIRES</b>	 <b>BATTERY</b>	 <b>GEARS</b>	 <b>MOTOR</b>	 <b>FRONT WHEELS</b>
 <b>RADIATOR</b>	 <b>CHASSIS</b>	 <b>FAN BELT</b>	 <b>SPARK PLUGS</b>	 <b>OIL AND AIR FILTER</b>

SAVE WEAR WITH  
**SINCLAIR**

CARE FOR YOUR CAR—FOR YOUR COUNTRY



# This is ***NO TIME FOR FRILLS...***

THIS is no time for anything that doesn't serve a useful purpose. And certainly this is no time for uneconomic methods of storekeeping that block the way to giving America's families the finest quality and the very most for their food money. Now—waste and inefficiencies are partners of our enemies!

A&P has an 82-year-old record for *war on waste* in distributing foods. It has swept aside costly methods... pioneered short cuts in bringing finer foods from producers to consumers... abolished many unnecessary in-between expenses... to give America's families more for their food dollars. In the last several years, efficiencies introduced with the development of A&P Super Markets have reduced A&P's storekeeping expense 40%... and this has resulted in substantially more good foods on the tables of A&P customers. A&P pledges itself to continue these efforts. Today... and for all the tomorrows stretching ahead... A&P is determined to make America's food money buy even more and better meals.

**THE GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA COMPANY**

*Shop any day*  
**SAVE**  
*every day on your*  
**ENTIRE**  
**FOOD BILL**



**SUPER MARKETS**

THERE'S something new and big going on in A&P Super Markets. Ever since Uncle Sam asked America's families to eat more fresh fruits and vegetables for greater health and strength, A&P "Supers" have had their special kind of "Victory Gardens"... the Fresh Fruit and Vegetable Departments. Into these colorful departments are pouring avalanches of the finest crops from orchards and gardens... choice good things of Nature, brought from the best sources everywhere in the country... in bigger quantities and greater assortments than ever before.

A&P's policy of "the more we sell the more you save" is plainly evident in the "Victory Gardens" of A&P Super Markets. Tags on everything sport a welcome money-saving price. It's the same in every department of these big food department stores—every day—not just on week ends! So you save any day you shop!

In addition to saving money—is saving time and your car important to you? Of course! Then try shopping in one of these new-type food stores all America is calling the "one-stop stores". Everything you need is at your

A&P Super Market... the country's best in groceries... fine meats, fish and poultry... fresh dairy products... straight-from-the-oven baked goods... candies, household needs and all the rest. No need to shop about. You can get everything you require under the roof of your A&P "Super". And here's welcome news!—you save on your *entire* food bill when you buy all your needs at an A&P Super Market.



Farms and orchards everywhere in America are sending their choicest crops... for your A&P Super Market's "Victory Garden".

*Save*  
**UP TO 25%\***

**ON MANY FINE FOODS**

\*Many A&P brands (sold only at A&P) bring you savings up to 25% compared to prices usually asked for other nationally known products of comparable quality. You'll enjoy the goodness of our—

Eight O'Clock, Red Circle and Bokar Coffees  
White House Evaporated Milk  
The 33 Ann Page Foods  
Marvel "Enriched" Bread  
Jane Parker Cakes, Rolls and "Dated" Donuts  
Nectar and Our Own Teas

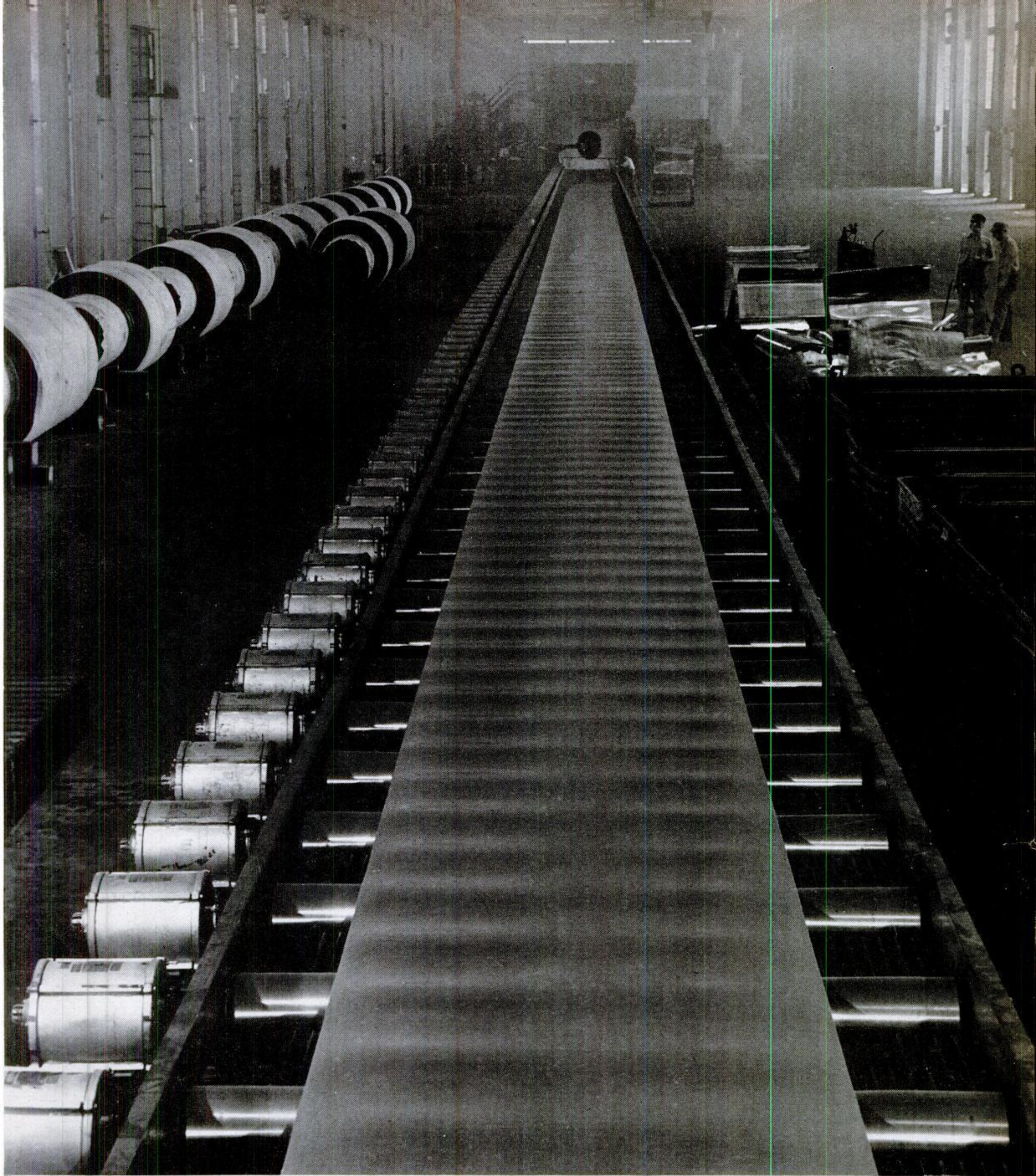
34 A&P Canned Fruits & Vegetables  
Sunnyfield Butter  
Mel-O-Bit Cheese  
12 White Sail Household Products  
7 Sunnyfield Cereals  
Sunnyfield Hams & Smoked Meats  
Sunnyfield Flours  
and many other fine foods

© 1942—The Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co.

## A&P PLEDGE

A&P pledges all its experience, all its skill, all its resources to the job of providing you with the finest possible foods at the lowest possible prices.





A SHINY SHEET OF ALUMINUM, ALMOST AS THIN AS PAPER AND EASILY AS LONG AS A CITY BLOCK, FLOWS OUT FROM BETWEEN THE ENORMOUS ROLLERS OF A CONTINUOUS MILL

# ALUMINUM

Biggest mill speeds production

A year ago, the first great shortage frightened the country. There was not enough aluminum to build the needed airplanes even if people gave up aluminum pots and pans and streamlined trains. Today aluminum production is approaching its goal of 2,500,000,000 lb. a year, four times what it was a year ago. There is still not enough for pots, pans, trains and airplanes too. But there is enough for airplanes and will be enough for the 125,000 planes to be built next year.

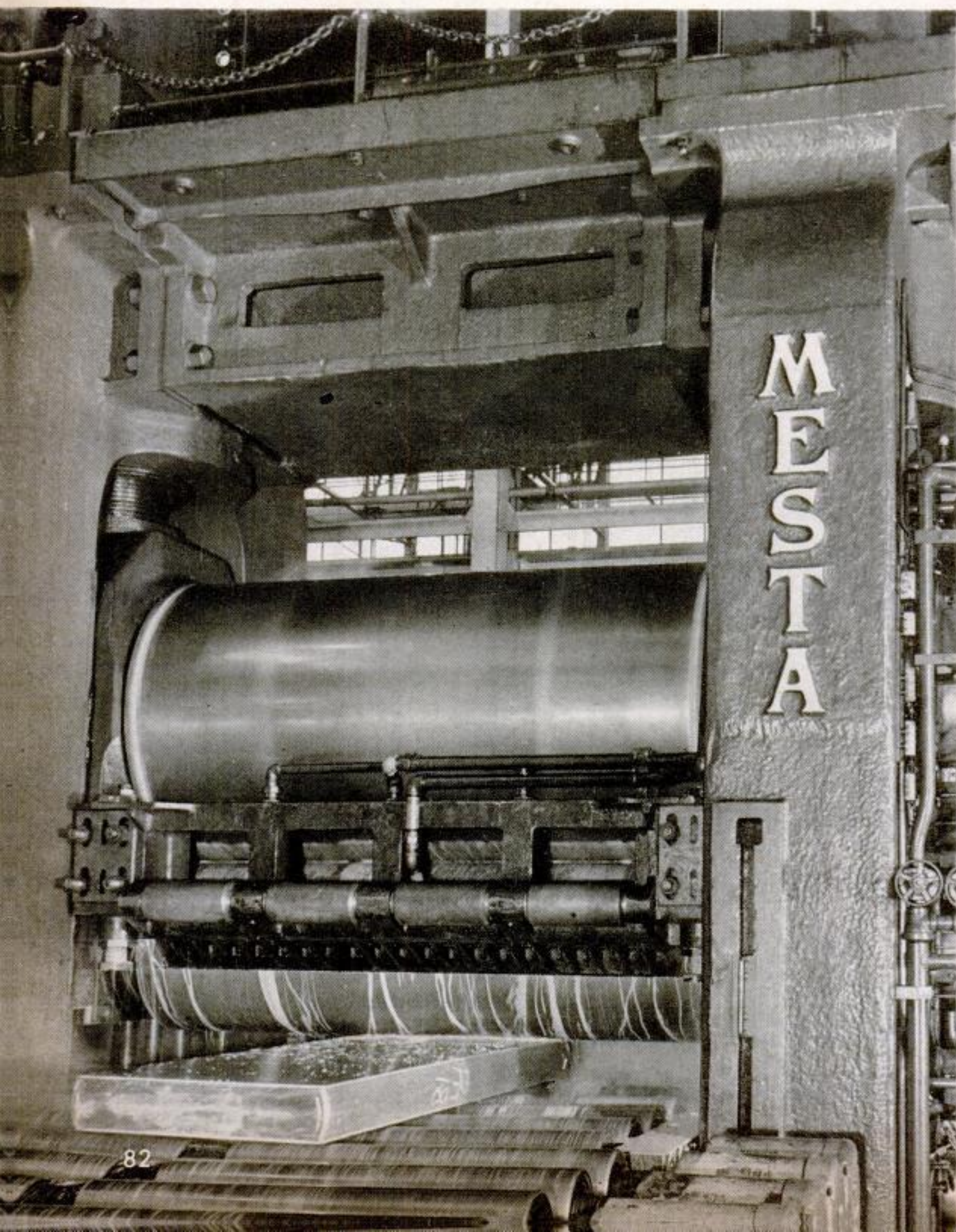
The center of the expanded U. S. production is the sprawling town of Alcoa, Tenn., which devotes itself entirely to making aluminum for the Aluminum Co. of America. When the Navy recently awarded Alcoa its all-Navy E for efficient production, LIFE's photographer was admitted to Alcoa's new rolling mill, the half-mile-long North Plant. Biggest and speediest aluminum rolling mill in the world, North Plant has gone into production months ahead of schedule.





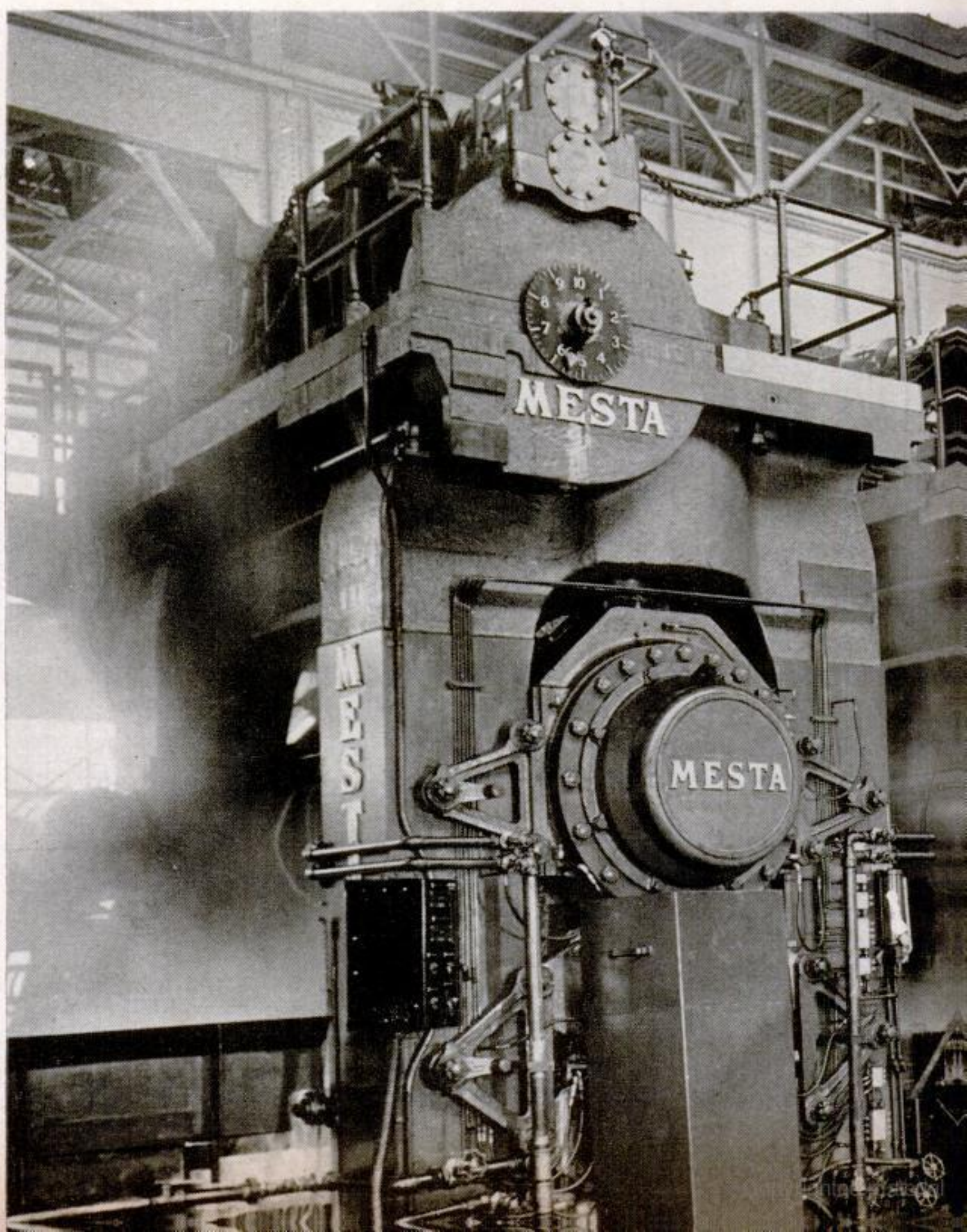
**Aluminum pig** (foreground) comes to rolling mill from reduction plants which make aluminum from alumina. Pig is melted into ingots (background) which start through mill below.

**Heated ingot** goes to breakdown mill where it is pushed between huge rollers which crush the inches-thick ingot into thinner slabs. The other mills (above, center) crush it further.

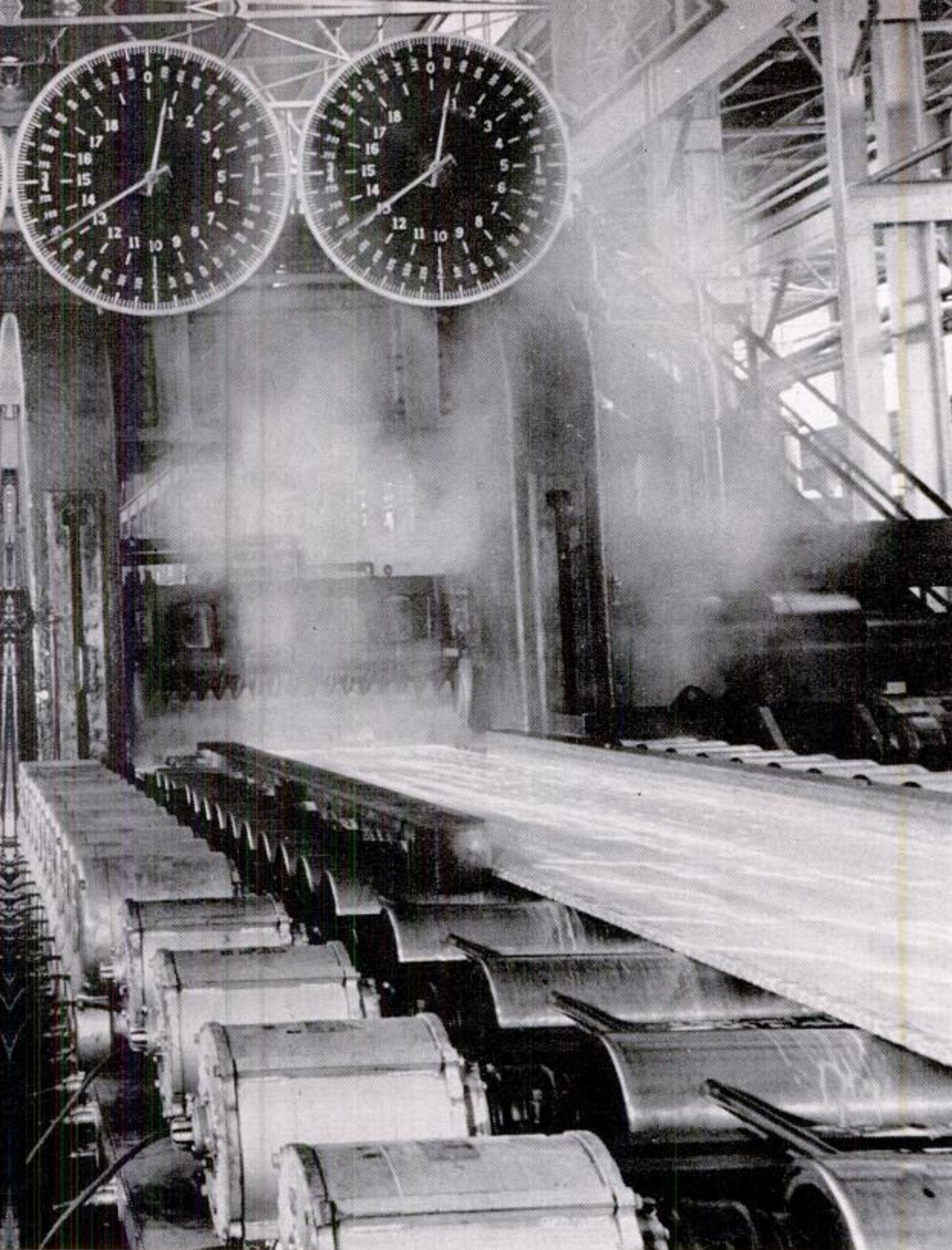


**Breakdown mill** gets aluminum which has been pressed down to a thickness of  $3\frac{1}{4}$  inches. Guided by operator, the slab rolls back and forth between reversible roller. The big clockwise dials over the

**Continuous mill** is a battery of five massive rolling machines. Here the slab coming from the breakdown mill is squashed into long sheets. The slab is fed into the battery at left, moves through mills

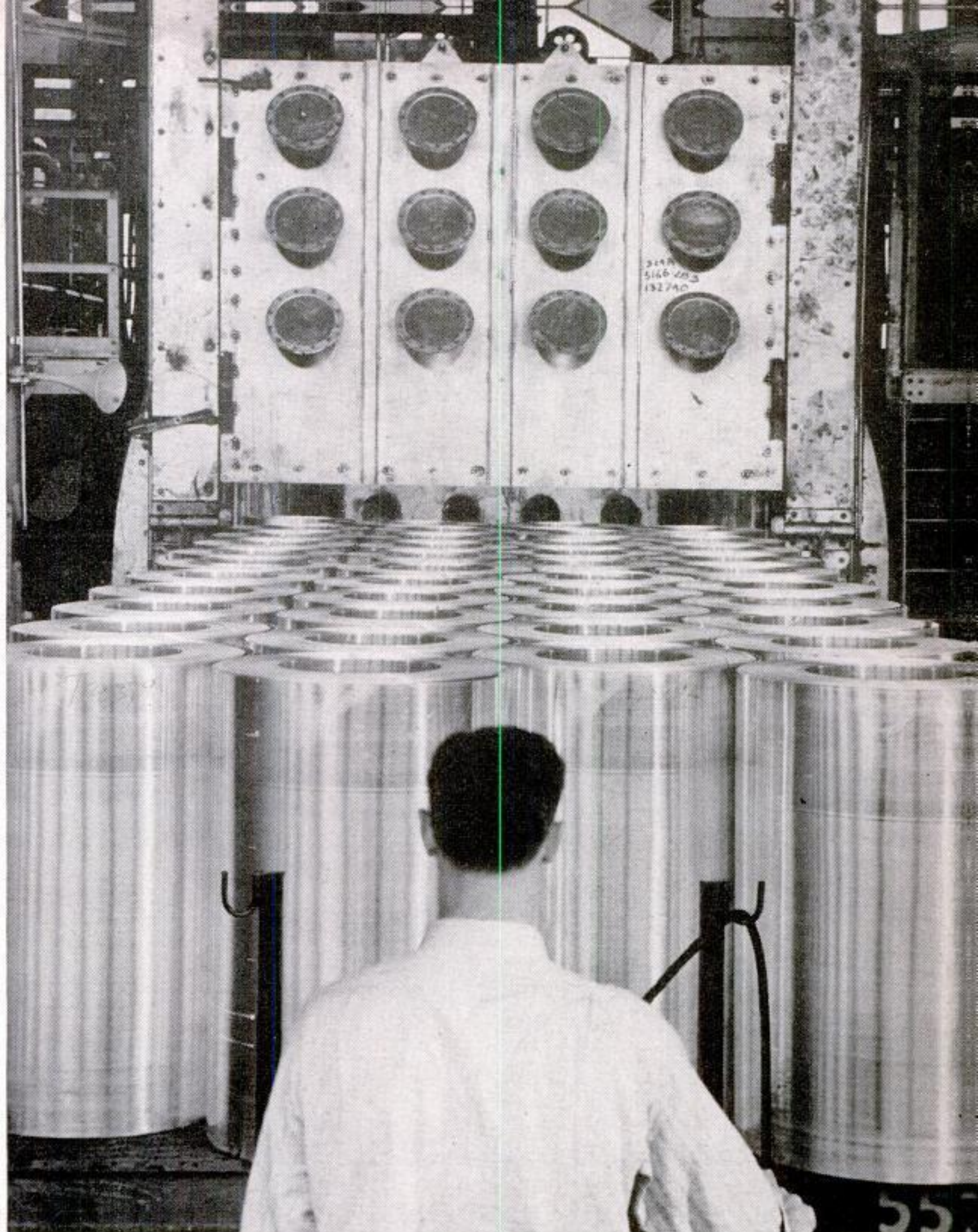






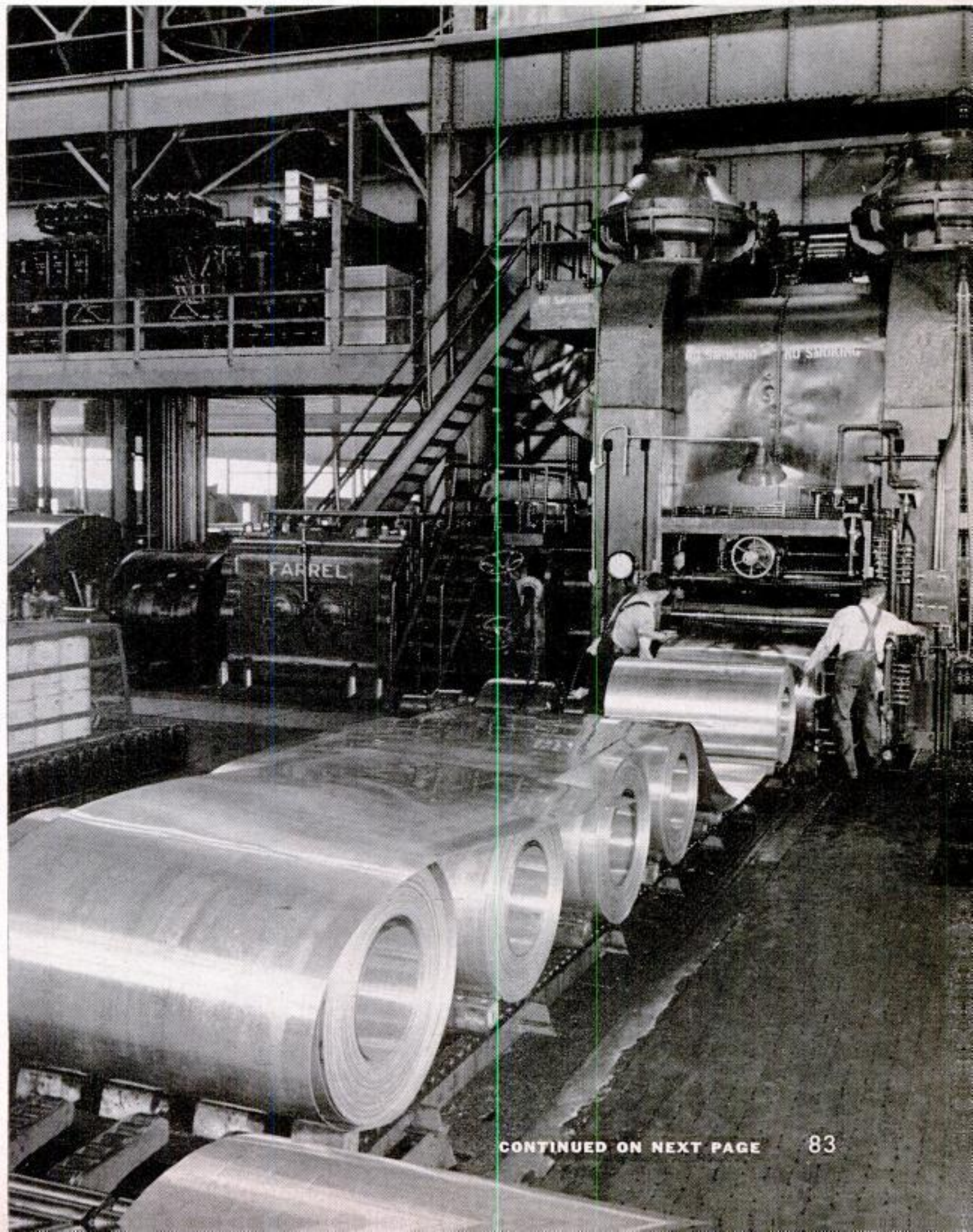
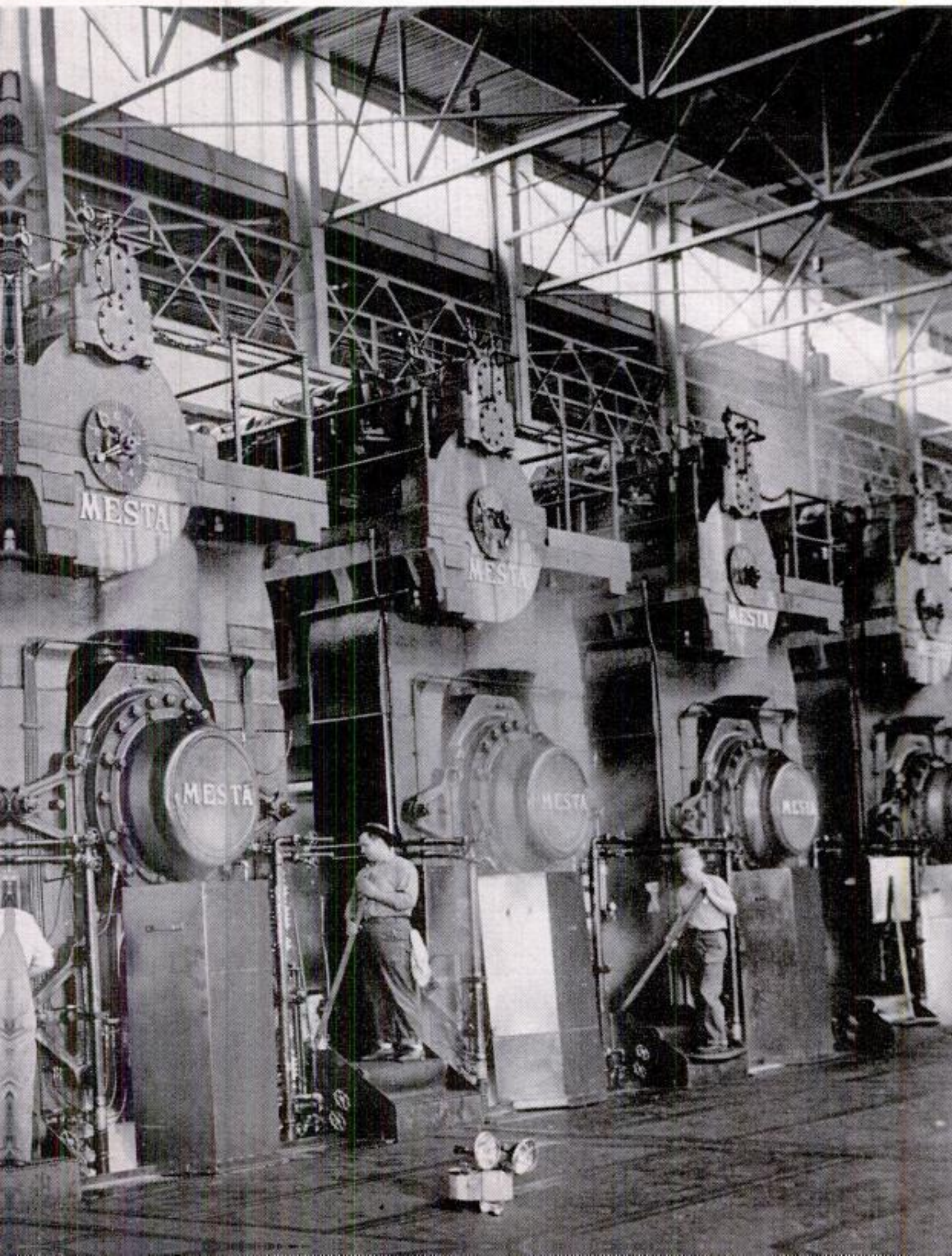
mill indicate thickness for which the machine has been set. Slab which is 40 ft. long when it enters mill will be 100 ft. long and less than an inch thick when it moves on to the continuous mill (below).

which go successively faster and faster to keep up with the sheet as it gets thinner and thinner. Aluminum finally emerges from the machine at right in long strip which is shown in the picture on page 81.



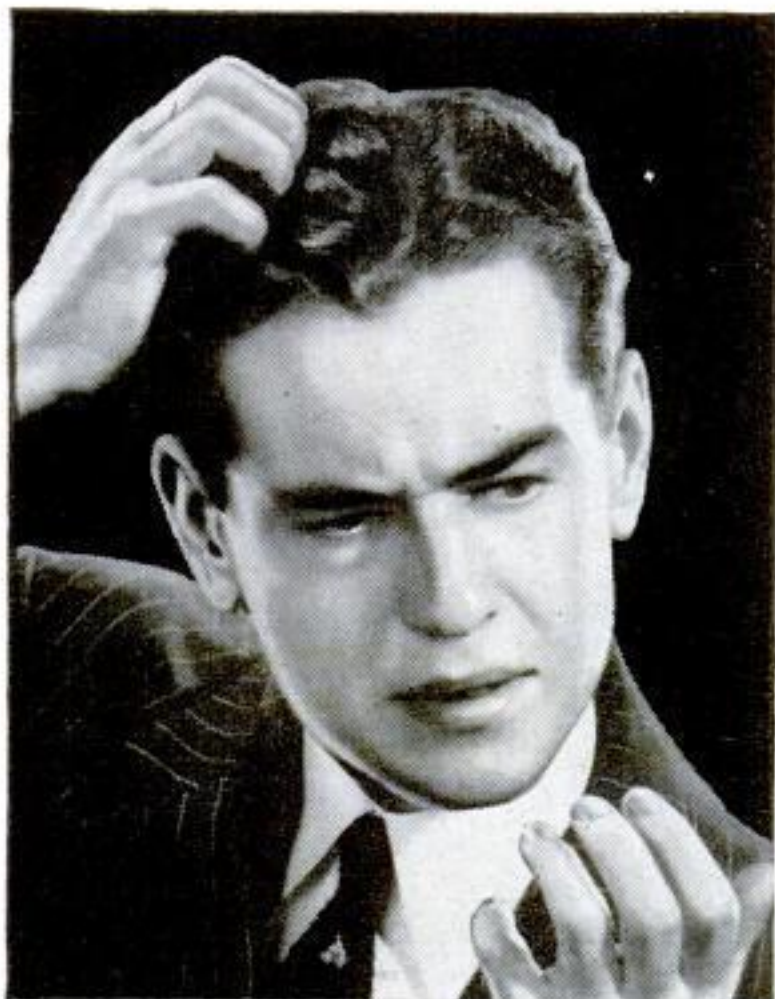
**Coils of aluminum**, curled up after leaving the continuous mill, are taken to the heat-processing chamber where 24 hours at high temperature softens the metal for further rolling.

**More rolling** is done by machines which work 50 times faster than those in use a year ago. When the rolling is all finished, the thin strips are cut up and shipped out in flat sheets.





# Will your Scalp stand the FINGERNAIL TEST?



**SCRATCH YOUR HEAD** and see for yourself. Is loose ugly dandruff spoiling the good looks of your hair? Don't let it! Use Wildroot-with-Oil. The famous Wildroot formula that's been chasing dandruff scales for 30 years, plus pure vegetable oil that grooms without grease...



**YOUR HAIR CAN LOOK LIKE THIS** if you get a bottle of Wildroot-with-Oil today! Its safe, powerful 3-Action grooms the hair...relieves dryness...removes loose dandruff. Get a bottle today at your nearest drug counter. Available in four popular sizes. Also in Regular Formula (non-oily). Professional applications at your barber.

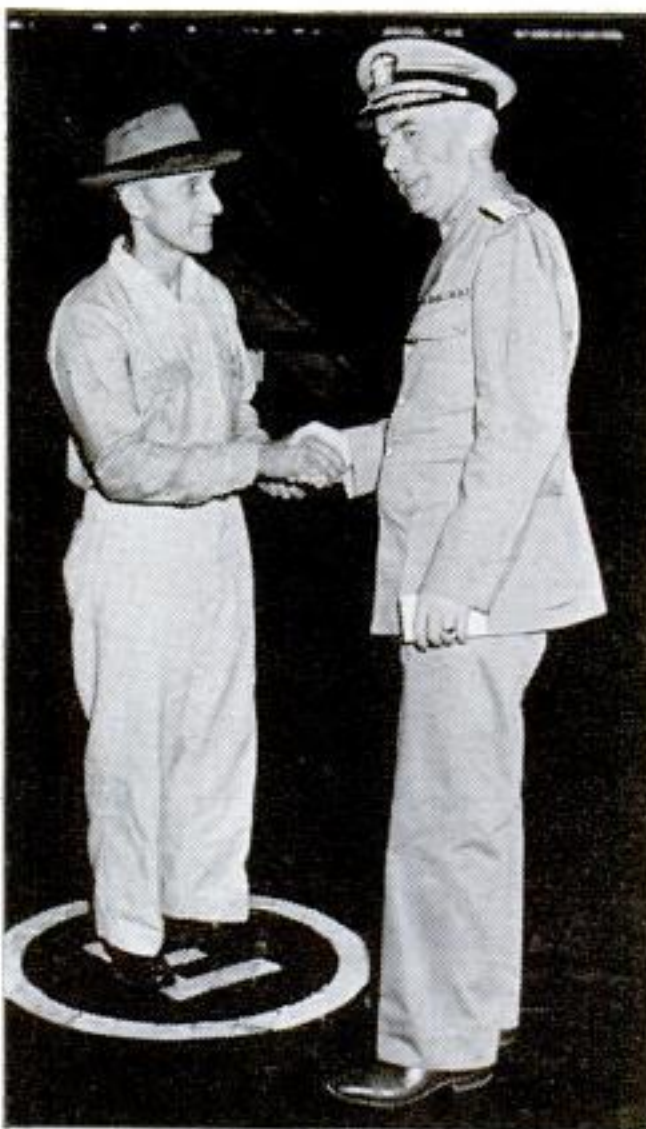
## WILDROOT



## Aluminum (continued)



**Navy E for efficiency** was awarded Alcoa works and all its workers. Rear Admiral Bryson Bruce made individual awards (above) to Alcoa men who used to be in Navy.



**E for Roy Vineyard** was given because he had made a mechanical improvement.



**E for Ed Taylor** was given because he has worked in Alcoa for more than 25 years.



**E for Murray Boring** was given because he has been an expert concrete installer.



**E for Robert Overton** was given because he had saved the life of a fellow worker.



*"If his furlough lasts much longer, pretty soon even ENO won't help him!"*

Smoking, eating or drinking to excess may bring on headaches, heartburn, and the heavy, stuffy feeling of acid indigestion. When that happens, just remember—a dash of sparkling, tangy-tasting Eno in a glass of water helps alkalize by relieving excess stomach acid. A larger quantity taken before breakfast acts as a refreshing laxative. Buy world-known Eno... and use anytime you feel out-of-sorts.

Whenever You Eat, Drink or Smoke Too Much... Take



# ENO

The Effervescent Saline THAT TASTES SO GOOD

When it comes to  
Rum Drinks...

*Gentlemen prefer Brunettes!*

It's Myers's—the rich, dark rum of Jamaica—that gives your Planters' Punch, Rum Collins and summer highball extra zest. For wealth of flavour—

*The Rum Must be MYERS'S*



"Planters' Punch" Brand  
100% Fine Mellow Jamaica  
97 Proof

For new free recipe booklet write—  
R. U. Delapenha & Co., Inc.  
Agents In the U. S. A.  
Dept. L-7, 57 Laight St., N. Y.





# "COME IN, INDIA!"

...and radio's wartime March of Time  
presents another exciting news close-up!



ACME

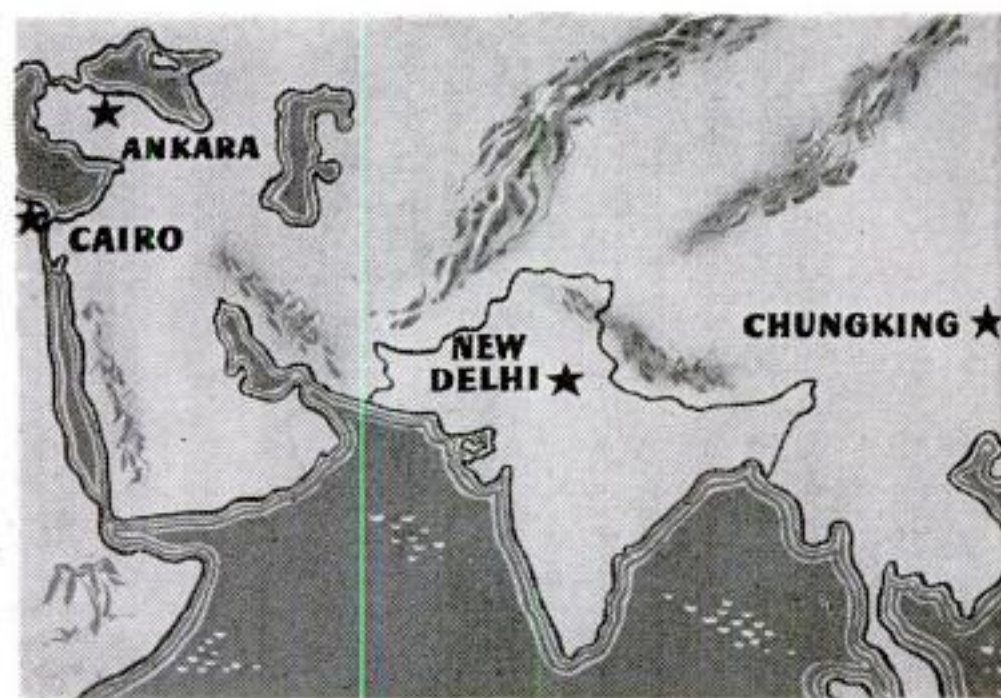
**Machines have come to India**, the great question mark of Asia. How will she use her growing power? The answer might well affect the strategy of this war. A rush of enlistments at New Delhi—a decisive speech by Nehru—Gandhi's changing mood and flickering health...here are the elements of world-shaking drama.

**When the March of Time signals "Come in, India!"** you hear the voice of TIME correspondent William

Fisher, Shanghai newspaper veteran and insatiable traveler. You know the story he brings direct from New Delhi will be big, authentic, brilliant with color.

**Besides Fisher at New Delhi**, the March of Time brings TIME correspondents to the microphone from all the news-capitals on the Axis' road to India... Ankara, Cairo, Chungking. So it is all over the world... every explosive news center is covered and encircled by TIME's own reporters.

Their first-hand stories—the actual makers of news they present—are only a part of the wartime March of Time. Their gripping, fast-paced news show makes use of all the varied techniques of radio to make the week's news come alive. A fascinating, unforgettable half-hour close to the great events of your lifetime!



## The March of Time

Radio's most dramatic coverage of the news you need to know

**NOW ON THE AIR THURSDAY NIGHT**  
**10:30 P.M., EASTERN WAR TIME • NBC NETWORK**





Actress Dorothy McGuire frisks gaily with Private Ed Maron at the Stage Door Canteen





At opposite ends, Dorothy McGuire and Ed Maron wait for Ray Bolger's "on your mark" before chewing string to dollar bill in the center.



Bucking hobbyhorse from Village Barn night club throws Dorothy into Ed's outstretched arms. Both fell but went at it again.



"Let's Face It!" girls do a military dance routine. Choruses from Broadway shows entertain nightly.

## Life Goes to a Party at Stage Door Canteen

"Boy meets girl" in cellar night club where New York entertainment world plays host to servicemen

Since March, the American Theatre Wing's Stage Door Canteen in the basement of the 44th Street Theater in New York City has fed and entertained more than 350,000 United Nations soldiers, sailors and marines. From 5 p.m. to midnight, performers of radio, stage and screen volunteer their services. Some roll up sleeves to wash dishes and clear food from tables. Others sing, dance, hold jam sessions.

To dispel the boredom for boys on leave who have nothing special to do, colorfully aproned hostesses swing it on the dance floor like Dorothy McGuire, star of *Claudia*, with Private Edward Maron of the Signal Corps Photographic Center, on the oppo-

site page. Other actresses listen to home-town reminiscing or chat with boys while they eat. Servicemen down thousands of donated sandwiches each night, drink 200 gal. of coffee and smoke 5,000 cigarets. At sea the canteen's address is wigwagged from ship to ship with a message reading: "No liquor, but damned good anyway." Although late dates and telephone numbers are taboo, romances frequently develop. With Hollywood already planning a Canteen movie and orchestras plugging Irving Berlin's *I Left My Heart at the Stage Door Canteen*, LIFE follows Miss McGuire and Private Maron through an evening of "boy meets girl" fun and frolic at the Canteen.

Ray Bolger, star of the Broadway hit show *By Jupiter*, comes in close to watch the string-eating finish (see top left). Dorothy laughed hardest but Ed won the dollar. Uniforms and striped aprons

regularly form a pretty pattern around the Canteen stage as entertainers mystify with legerdmain, amuse with dressed-up small-town party games and croon homesick boys' favorite songs.





**I'LL GRAB SOMETHING  
WHEN I'M THROUGH!**



**and  
SOMETHING  
GRABBED  
HIM  
THAT  
NIGHT!**



Do you put work ahead of health . . . slave long hours . . . gulp your food on the run? Watch out for "worry-go-round stomach" . . . distress after eating, nervous indigestion and heartburn! When this happens it's time to call a HALT! . . . and take soothing PEPTO-BISMOL!

**Never Upset an Upset Stomach!** Don't nag your tired, upset stomach by stirring it up with overdoses of antacids, or harsh, drastic physics! Take PEPTO-BISMOL! This pleasant-tasting preparation is neither antacid nor laxative. Its action is different. It spreads a soothing, protective coating on irritated stomach and intestinal walls . . . thus helping to calm and quiet common digestive upsets. Get a bottle today!

Recommended for children as well as adults. Three sizes at your druggist's—or by the dose at his fountain.

Take soothing PEPTO-BISMOL . . . to relieve sour, sickish, upset stomach; distress after over-indulgence; nervous indigestion; heartburn . . . And to retard intestinal fermentation; gas formation; simple diarrhea.

**Norwich**  
Makers of  
Unguentine\*



**PEPTO-BISMOL**  
FOR Upset STOMACH

This formula is known and sold in Canada as P.B.

\*Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

## Stage Door Canteen (continued)



Jam sessions on Monday nights are favorite with servicemen. Jerry Wald, Larry Adler and Charlie Spivak "ride a train" on *Jersey Bounce* for Hepcats Dorothy and Ed.



Brock Pemberton, famous Broadway producer, is one of Stage Door Canteen's most faithful bus boys. Brother showmen volunteer to wash dishes, polish silver, check hats.





Letting off steam, dynamic Hazel Scott screams politely at late performance as she pounds keys to make piano whisper, quiver, rock. Dorothy and Ed stare fascinated.



Empty, dimly lighted Canteen just after midnight looks like set for a play. As quiet epilog to a noisy evening Ed snaps Signal Corps insignia bracelet on Dorothy's wrist.

*"My choice to keep shoes soft and white... this new*  
**SHINOLA Lotion WHITE!**

—says **ANITA LOUISE**, pictured in the uniform of the Beverly Hills Volunteer Army Canteen Service.



ANITA LOUISE'S SMART HEART-TRIMMED  
 WEDGIES BY LANZ OF SALZBURG.  
 SPOTLESS WHITENESS BY SHINOLA LOTION WHITE.

**Try it! New lotion-cleaner helps keep shoes whiter... and softer, longer wearing!**



**BETTER 6 WAYS!**  
 Your choice of bottle, tube, jar. Every package complete with applicator.

**10¢ or 25¢**

• Here's thrilling new beauty for all your white shoes—through a revolutionary new lotion-cleaner that not only *whitens*, but helps keep leather soft and supple too!

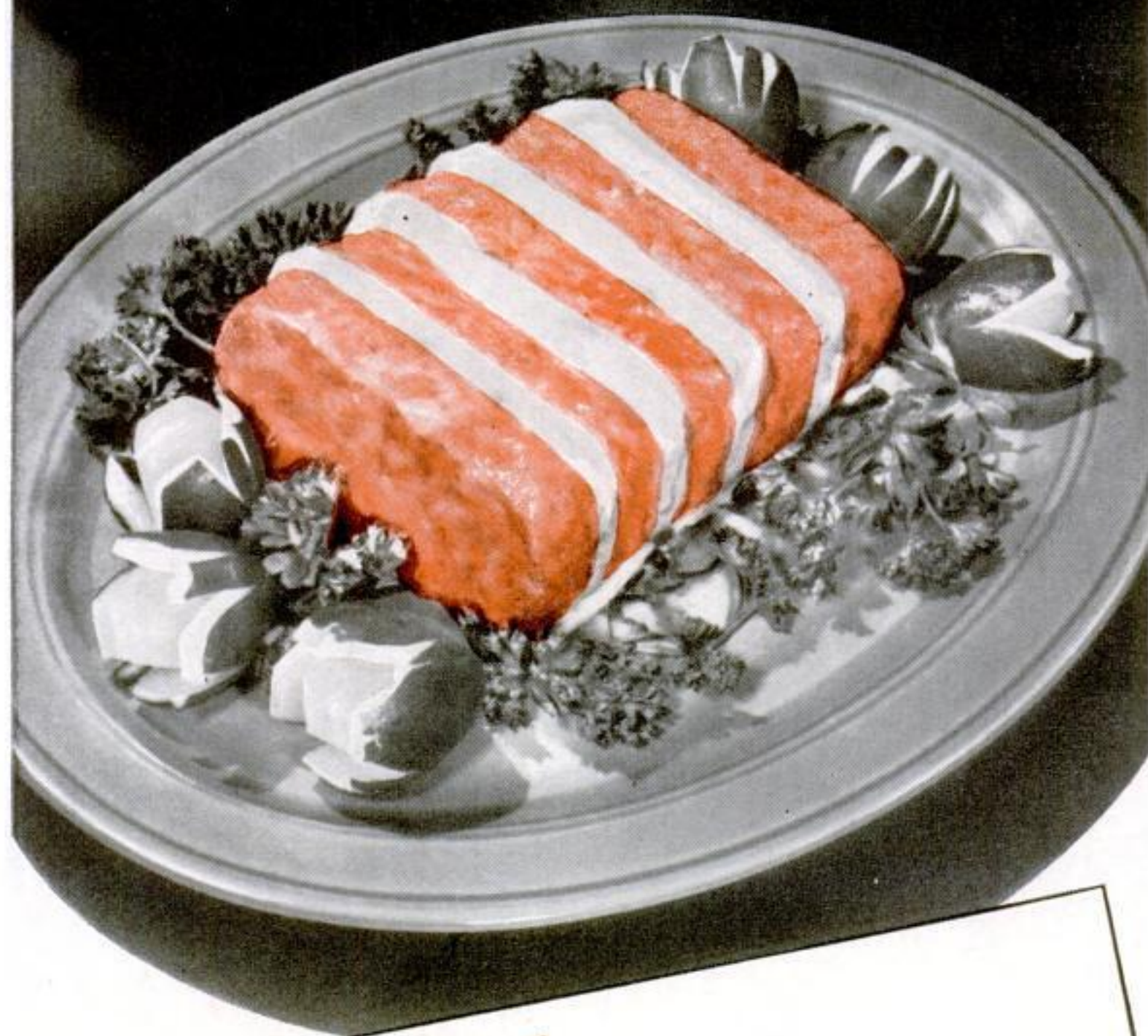
Try Shinola Lotion White *yourself*... see why there's nothing quite like it for perfect white shoe care!

1. **SEE** Shinola's *whitest white* pigment restore all kinds of white shoes to snowy whiteness in a jiffy!
2. **WATCH** its special active cleanser banish surface stains and smudges *fast*!
3. **NOTE** how it *stays creamy*—doesn't separate. Always the right consistency to spread evenly, cover thoroughly. Dries quickly, non-streaky too!
4. **FEEL** how *soft and comfortable* your shoes become as Shinola White's special ingredient helps keep leather lively and flexible—longer lasting!
5. **ENJOY** its distinctive fresh *fragrance*!
6. **COMPLETE SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!** If not delighted, return the unused portion to address on the package for double your money.



## A NEW SUMMER MEAT LOAF

*Captures Two Favorite Foods.....*



### Menu

(Nutritionally Balanced)  
 MOR AND CHEESE SUMMER LOAF  
 MOLDED SUPPER SALAD  
 TOMATOES FILLED WITH COLE SLAW  
 NEW PEAS, PARISIAN\*  
 ROLLS BUTTER  
 WATERMELON  
 \*Peas cooked with minced onions

#### RECIPE

**MOR SUMMER LOAF:** Stack 5 layers of MOR (cut the narrow way) and 4 layers of Wilson's Certified American Cheese for this unusual treat. Spread each meat slice with prepared mustard and horseradish. Top with half-inch slices of cheese. Repeat and stack until all layers are stacked. Fasten with toothpicks. Bake in 300° oven for 12 minutes. Chill. Remove toothpicks. Slice long way. Serves 6.



*There's ample meat for four in each can of MOR. Makes eight dinner-size or sixteen sandwich-size slices. Serve it baked, broiled, or fried.*

*George Rector*  
 Food Consultant to Wilson & Co.

FOR women everywhere MOR is a wartime blessing. Quick to prepare, hot or cold. Saves kitchen time. Meets the needs of wartime budgets. No refrigeration needed. No wasteful bone or gristle. Every bit edible—and so nutritious! MOR is rich in hearty energy units and potent with Vitamin B<sub>1</sub>. Try MOR.



*The Wilson label protects your table*

## WAR JETSAM

Souvenir seekers scour beaches along Atlantic picking up wreckage of ships sunk by U-boats



A big life raft washes ashore on a flat Florida beach. Strwn on the sands are the raft's emergency provisions—dehydrated foods, malted-milk tablets, dextrose. Navy



Vacationers who used to spend their summers along the Atlantic beaches searching for pretty sea shells have a very different game this summer. They are scouring the sands all the way from Florida to Maine picking up jetsam washed in from sunken ships. The variety of their grim souvenirs is wonderful—oilcans, lifeboats, gangplanks, shattered timbers, waterlogged cargoes. This souvenir game is played as a race between Coast Guard and Navy and plain civilians. Coast Guard and Navy want the jetsam to keep track of sunken ships. People want it to show off to friends. Whoever gets to wreckage first takes it, with the Navy reserving the right to commandeer any it needs. If nobody gets to wreckage in time, the tides wash it away.



men are moving it away, picking up parts which identify this raft as having come from a tanker. Navy and Coast Guard have hands full keeping track of the wreckage.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



## “Go ahead—kick me—hard!”

Frankly, I *deserve* a swift kick for the way I used to punish my car.

But now—with a war on—I’ve finally gotten smart. I’ve not only had to *drive less*, but I’ve learned to *care more* about my car than ever before.

That’s why I’ve switched to Veedol. It’s 100% *Pennsylvania* oil at its best—made from the toughest, most wear-resistant crude known.



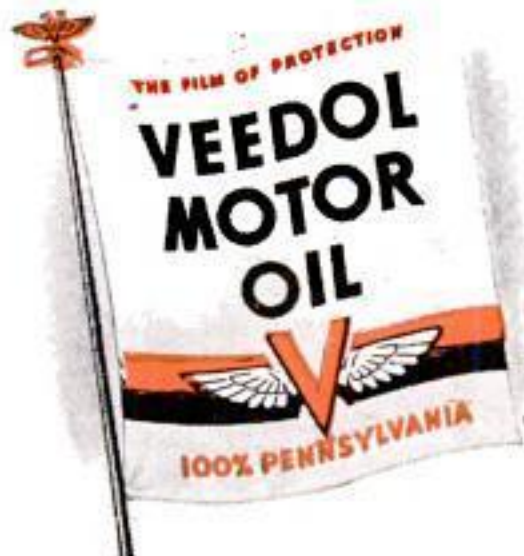
I hear it goes through an extra-patented process, too, that makes it even *more* wear-resistant.

Sure, Veedol costs a little more—but who wants to risk a breakdown when motor parts are hard to get? Who wants to let carbon or sludge gum up the works so some part quits before it’s given the service it was built for? Not me, brother.

With Veedol’s “film of protection” on the job, I know I’m really doing right by my car’s engine. (But my conscience still gives a reminiscent twinge sometimes . . . so kick me, will you?)

**P.S.** Confidentially, the man who keeps me toeing the line on car care is *this* fellow—the Veedol dealer. His Veedol *Safety-Check* Lubrication every 1,000 miles—his regular tire and inspection services—are saving my old car’s life!

*Tide Water Associated Oil Company*



**Change Now to VEEDOL**  
100% Pennsylvania Oil at Its Finest

**Get 1000-Mile VEEDOL  
SAFETY-CHECK Lubrication**







## An Army Gets Its HEART

### FROM A STRONG, VIGOROUS "HOME" FRONT

The crossing had been full of excitement for Bill. But that was weeks ago. Now they had landed in this strange place. Everything was bustle and action, *and work*. And just this morning the mail had come through—with a letter for Bill—from HOME.

The letter was from Mom. "Son," she wrote, "everything is fine here now. Dad's playing golf again and he's like his old self. The boys are at their tennis and baseball and are husky and well. And I'm feeling fine again. We're all thinking of you and praying for you, and for Victory."

Like magic that little piece of newspaper lifted a heavy weight from Bill's sturdy young shoulders.

And that's the way it is with every Mother's son in our far-flung fighting forces. They get their *fighting hearts* from home. If they ever lose heart, it will be because the folks at home are *losing their nerve*.

And that is why it is so important

that *the people—the folks at home—be kept physically fit.*

We must keep on doing the things that keep us strong and steady-nerved. Football, baseball, golf and tennis, badminton, handball, fishing and hiking, *must be continued.*

As a mighty factor in their incredible endurance, the English people have wisely maintained their sports activities.

Wilson Sporting Goods Co., for many years a leading factor in American sports, dedicates itself to *help keep sports alive in America.*

As far as war needs and available materials permit, we will continue to supply finest quality equipment for the sports that are so vital a part of the American way of life that we are all fighting to save.

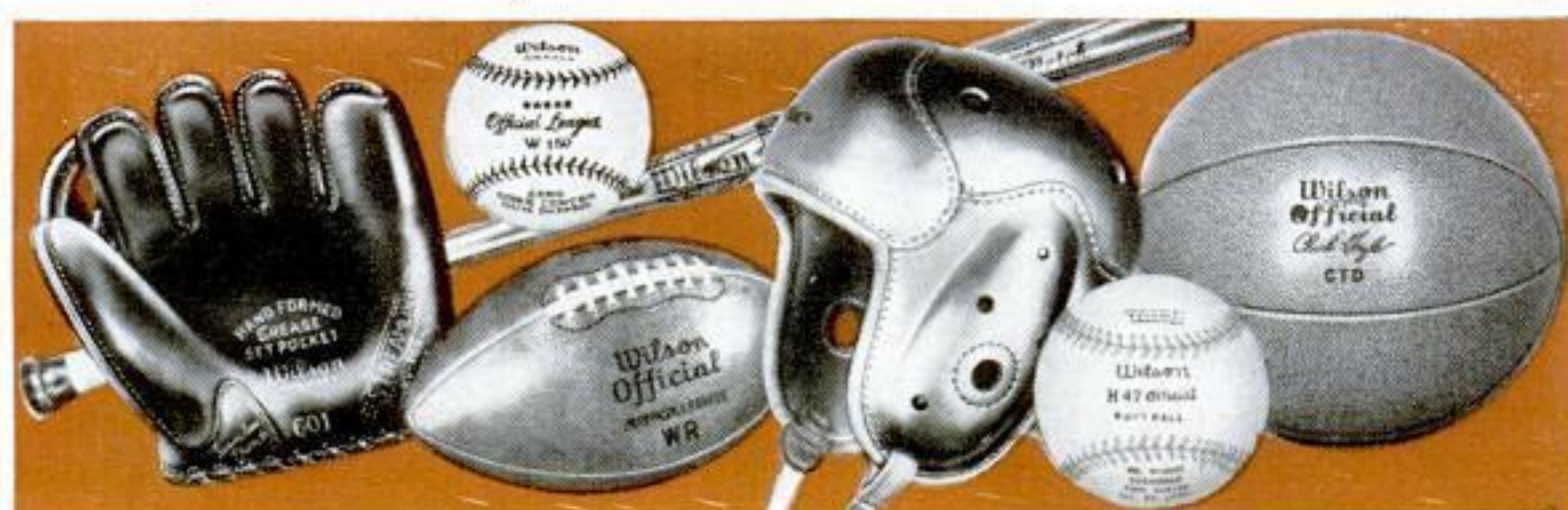
Wilson Sporting Goods Co., and Wilson Athletic Goods Mfg. Co., Inc., Chicago, New York and other leading cities.

*Thos E Wilson*  
Chairman of the Board

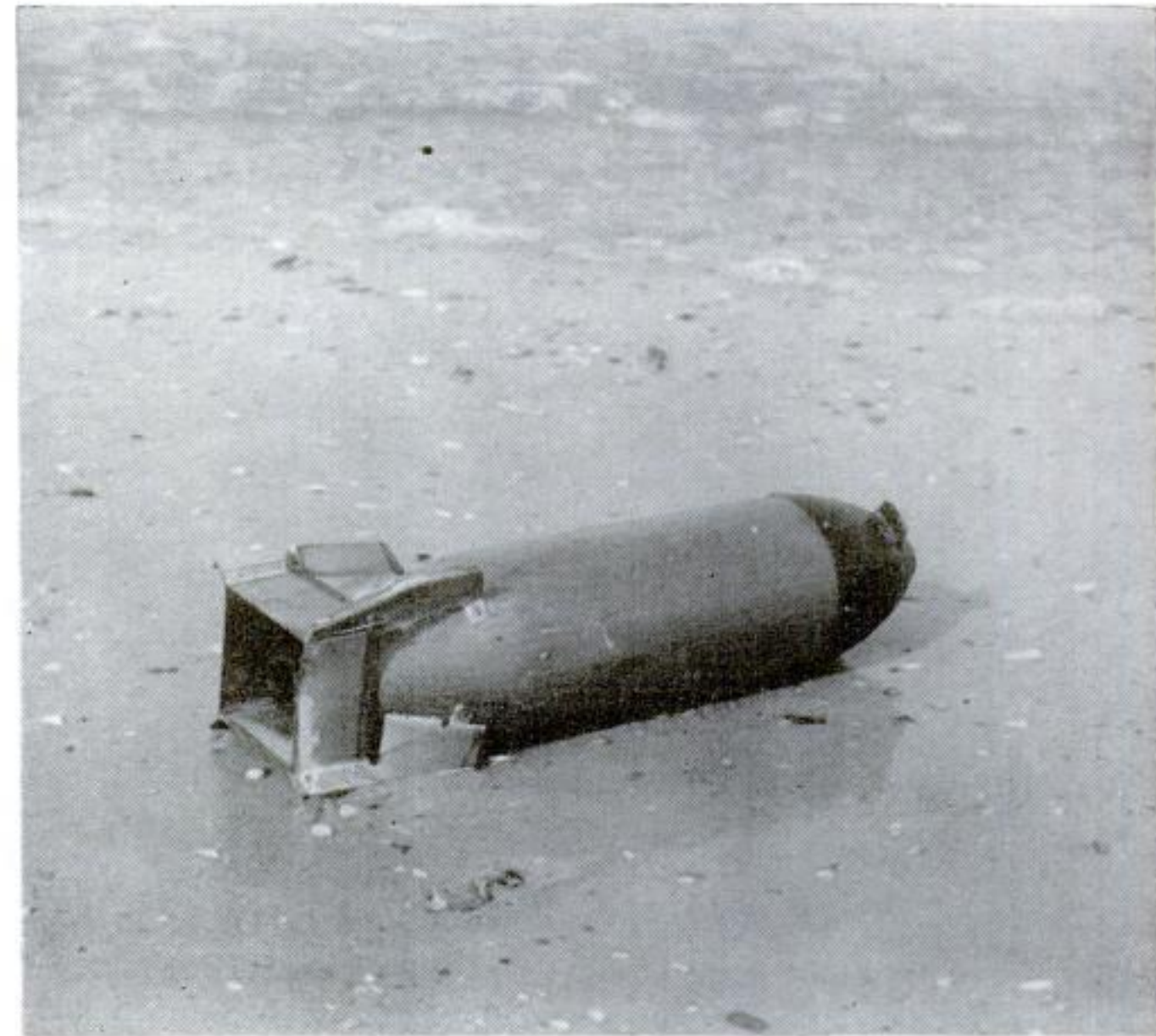
*L B Jolly*  
President

# Wilson

IT'S WILSON TODAY IN SPORTS EQUIPMENT



## War Jetsam (continued)



A flare, dropped by coastal patrol plane at night to light up the waters, sits on the sand. Flares are considered choice items by jetsam collectors who think they are bombs.



A gangplank was discovered by a Florida charter boat captain bobbing about offshore. He towed it in, hauled it home, proudly keeps it on display in his front yard.

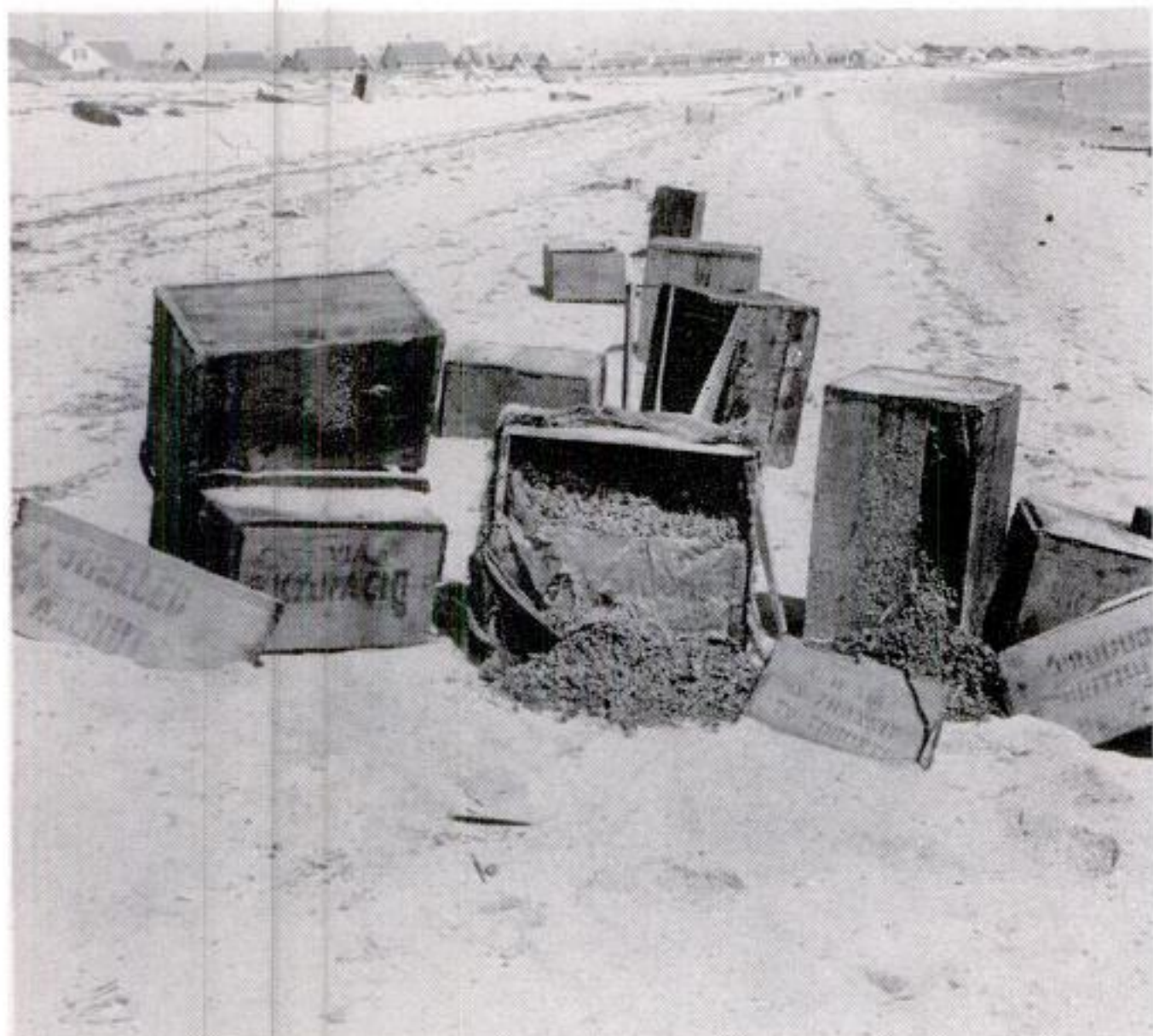


Life-raft pontoons show signs of having been subjected to terrific heat. The big blisters on the sides indicate that the pontoons may have come from a torpedoed oil tanker.





A big lifeboat, surrounded by timbers and bits of wreckage, is stranded on the rocks 20 miles south of St. Augustine. Somewhere in the disaster the boat's side was stove in.



A cargo of walnuts sent from India—where they had been carefully shelled—to Toronto via New York comes to a soggy end in front of summer cottages on Cape Cod.



A burned lifebelt, a battered oilcan and a piece of ship's timber lie together on a shell-strewn Southern strand. Florida beaches have been especially rich in wreckage.



## SPORTS EQUIPMENT IS FIGHTING EQUIPMENT take care of what you have

Every piece of sports equipment you own has a part to play in our total war effort. America's sports must be *kept up to keep America strong*.

To aid in the vital conservation of sports equipment Wilson Sporting Goods Co. offers the following expert suggestions:

Always keep tennis and badminton rackets in presses and waterproof covers.

After play, apply gut preservative to strings. Have broken strings replaced *at once*, to prevent frame losing shape.

Keep baseball gloves and mitts in repair. Use Neatsfoot or other good oil to keep leather soft and pliable.

Do not use baseballs or softballs in wet. It ruins covers (except waterproof covers).

Inflate footballs and basketballs to *correct* pressure. Partially deflate when *not* in use, to reduce strain. Have broken seams repaired.

Have golf equipment reconditioned, and *served regularly*, by your Professional. Turn in all used golf balls to Professional or dealer cooperating with the Wilson "Accurated" System of rebuilding.

Be extra careful of *all* sports equipment you now have. Make it *last* and help *everyone* a chance to enjoy healthful exercise for the duration of the war.

### The Player's Pledge

*Whereas*—American sports play a vital part in the physical fitness and morale of civilian America, and,

*Whereas*—There is just so much of various types of sports equipment available for the duration,

*Therefore*—I pledge myself to follow the Wilson "Share the Game" Plan—to help preserve sports for the good of all—to make my present equipment last by using it carefully, and—if I buy NEW equipment, to see that my old equipment is made available to some other American who needs exercise, too.

### BUY "WILSON" QUALITY

If you need new equipment, specify *Wilson* quality. It not only insures *better* play but *longer* play. Once you get new equipment, take good care of it. Never has sports equipment been as precious as now. See your Professional or dealer.

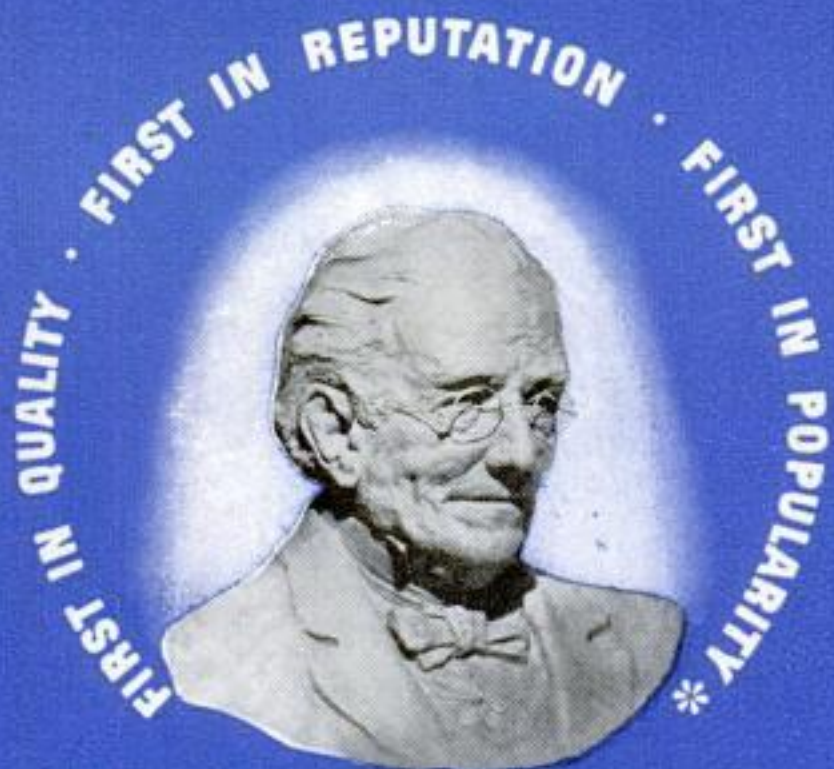
Wilson Sporting Goods Co., and Wilson Athletic Goods Mfg. Co., Inc.  
Chicago, New York and other leading cities

# Wilson

IT'S WILSON TODAY IN SPORTS EQUIPMENT







# OLD GRAND-DAD

*Head of the Bourbon Family*

*THE* truest words ever written about this whiskey were, "I'd know that taste in the dark." For it kisses the lips with an ardor that glows in the memory, and it warms the tongue as a sunbeam warms a Kentucky meadow on a day in June. Try its nectar for yourself, and you'll know why Old Grand-Dad deserves its fame as Head of the Bourbon Family.

AMONG  
BOTTLED IN BOND  
KENTUCKY  
STRAIGHT BOURBON  
WHISKIES

100 PROOF

ONE TASTE WILL  
TELL YOU WHY

Copyright 1942, National Distillers Products Corp., N. Y.

## PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

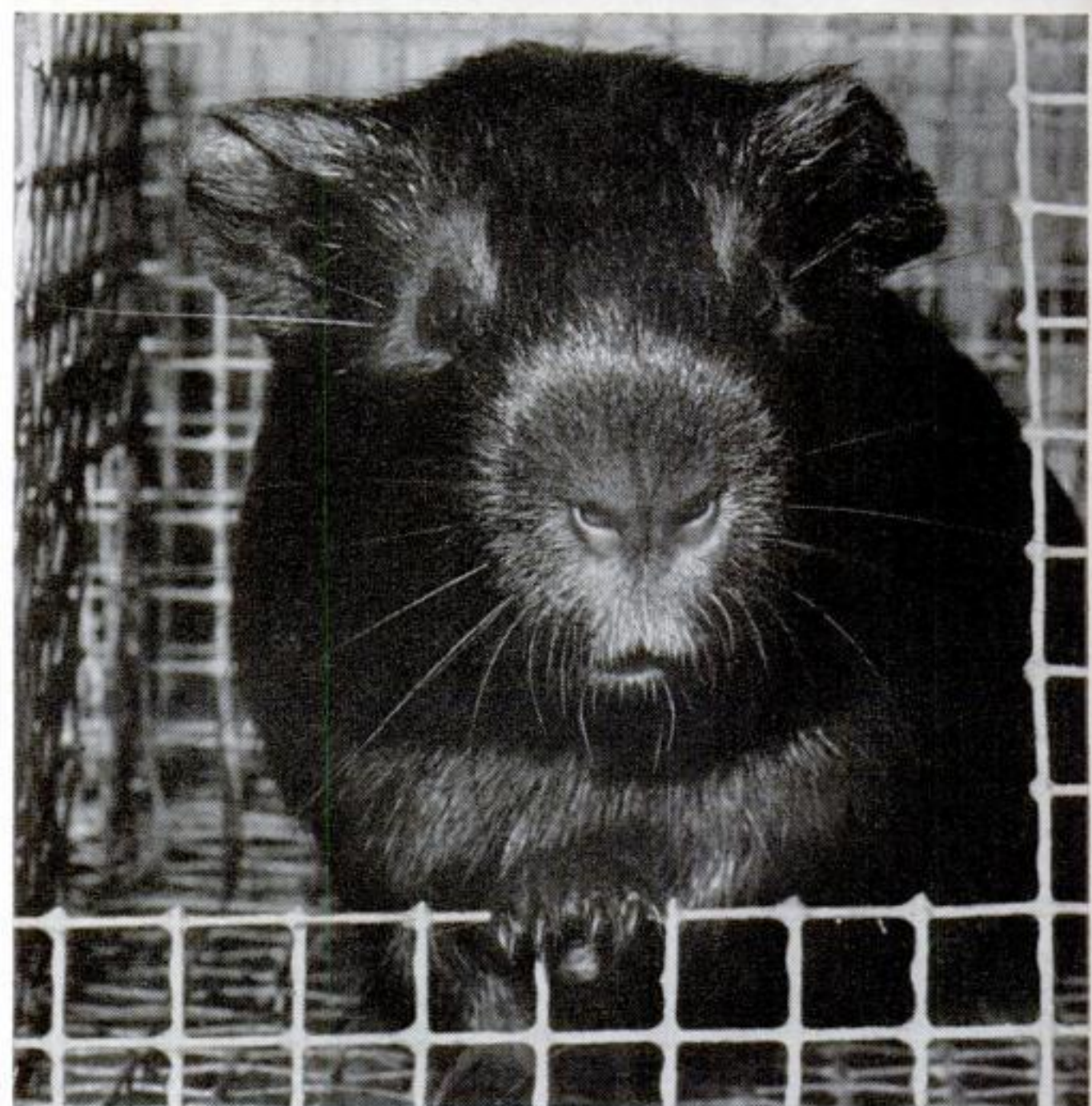
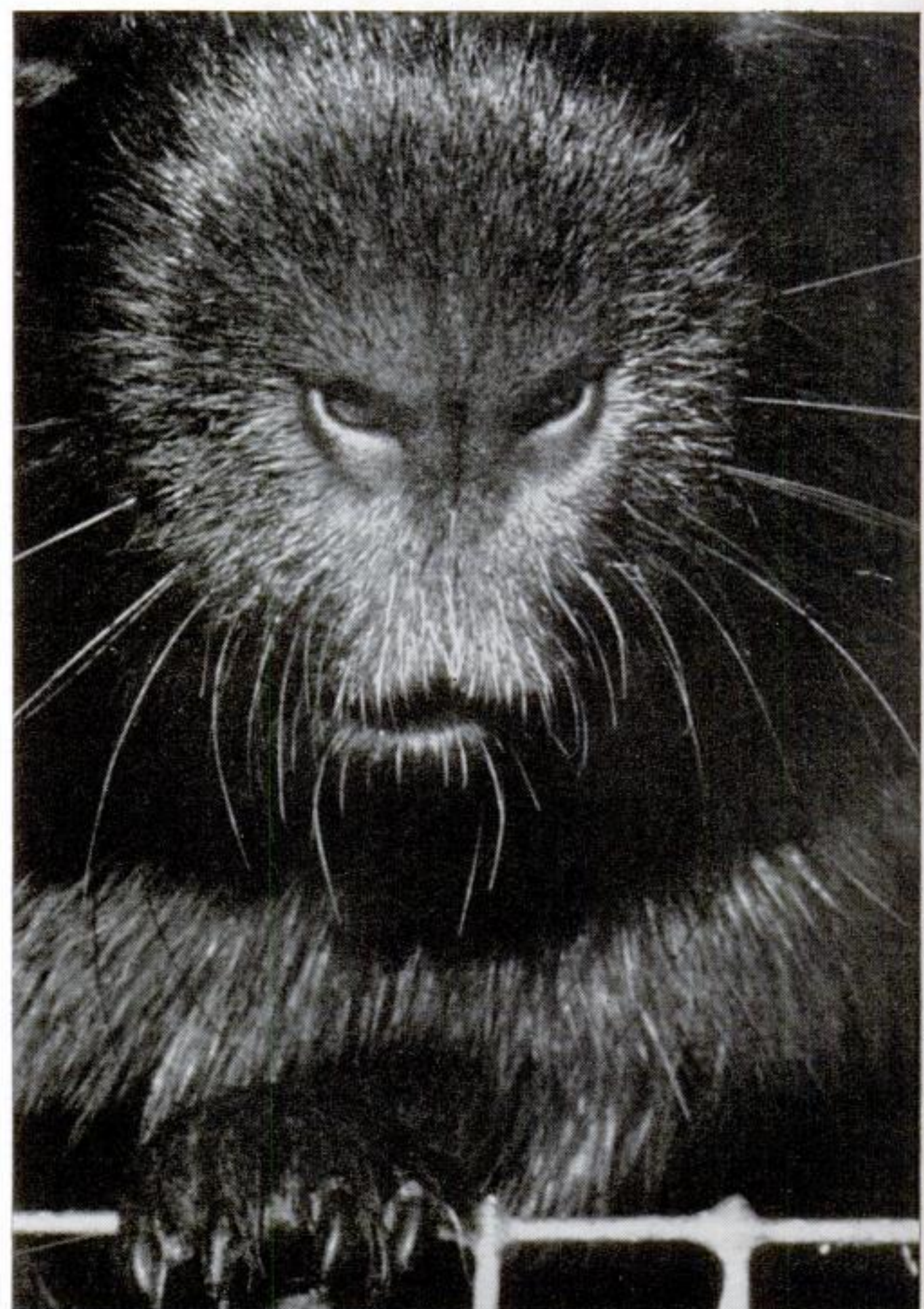
### PHOTOGRAPHER'S NIGHTMARE

Sirs:

How would you like to find this apparition (see top picture, below) under your bed some dark night? Or worse yet, meet it face to face in an Oriental jungle? It might well be the face of a slinky, leering Jap camouflaged as a prowling beast.

The bottom picture, however, gives the lie to your imagination. An innocent guinea pig donating his all to science was the victim of the horror picture perpetrated by the photographer. It appears on snout in miniature.

FRANCIS EARLEY  
Waverly, N. Y.



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## HELP CONSERVE MEAT

★ **Before Cooking.** Unwrap at once. Never wash. Wipe with damp cloth if necessary. Cover loosely with Cut-Rite. Place in refrigerator close to cooling unit.

★ **After Cooking.** Wrap left-over meat tightly in extra strong, moisture-resistant Cut-Rite. It's double-waxed! Keeps meat fresher, more wholesome, sanitary and appetizing.

P.S. CUT-RITE helps conserve paper, too. So strong, 1 thickness often does work of 2 thicknesses of ordinary waxed paper. Get CUT RITE in the big blue and white carton. Ask for CUT-RITE by name.

AT YOUR GROCER'S



Save money by selecting Cut-Rite in the larger 125 and 200-ft. rolls. Always full length

**CUT-RITE** WAXED PAPER  
...it's double-waxed!

AUTOMATIC PAPER MACHINERY CO., INC., HOBOKEN, N. J.

IF YOU WANT to subscribe to LIFE, write to F. D. PRATT, Circulation Manager  
LIFE—330 East 22nd Street  
Chicago, Illinois  
AND ENCLOSE \$4.50

## FEET HURT?

Tender, tired, hot, chafed, perspiring feet are quickly relieved with soothing Dr. Scholl's Foot Powder. Eases tight shoes. Send it to the boys in service! 35c.



**Dr. Scholl's** FOOT POWDER

## PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

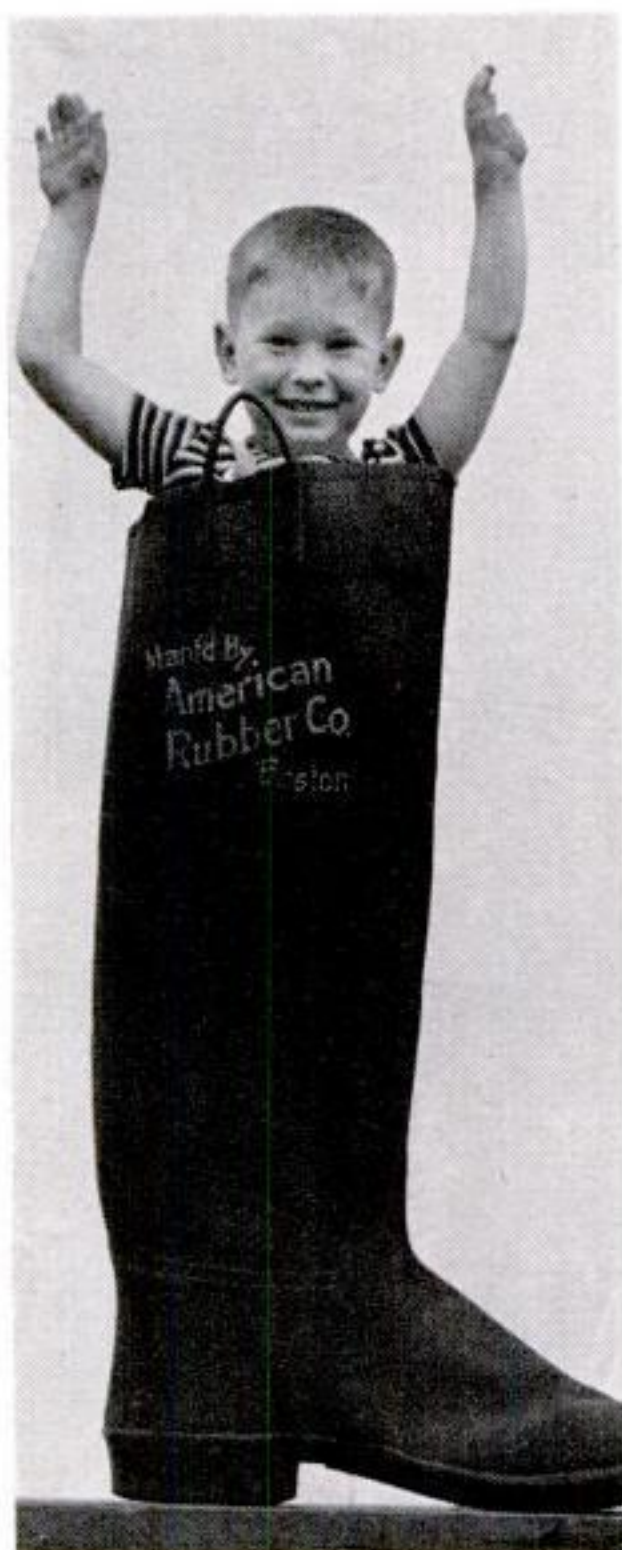
### BOOT FOR JAPS

Sirs:

A swift kick from a 13-lb. boot like this ought to help speed the Japs back to Tokyo. (Foot measures 22 in.) Lester Johnson, 5, of West Rutland, Vt., shown in boot, is proud of the fact that his State leads the eastern seaboard in per capita rubber collections to date.

DONALD C. GUY

Rutland, Vt.



### SOUTHERN CUSTOM

Sirs:

The picture below illustrates an old Southern custom in best Northern tradition. It is my son's answer to unbelieving classmates at Washington & Lee University who insist they have always heard about but never seen Southern belles wearing magnolias in their hair. Here is the proof beyond a doubt.

HERBERT WILCOX

Elberton, Ga.



# A Lifesaver

FOR BLONDES, BRUNETTES and RED HEADS

# Gaby

## TAN WITH GREASELESS SUNTAN LOTION

NOT A PAIN... NOT A STAIN

Just Bask In the Sun and Have All the Fun

Whatever your type... blonde, brunette, or red head... there's no reason to suffer the pain of sunburn. GABY promotes a beautiful even tan. An unconditional Double Money-Back Guarantee insures it!

Start using Gaby the first time you go out in the sun... it has no alcohol to dry your skin... no oil to fry your skin. Use a little, tan a lot. Use a lot, tan a little.

**DOUBLE MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE**

If it doesn't prove 100% effective return to GABY, Phila., Pa. and we'll cheerfully refund double the purchase price!

10c 25c 50c \$1.00 (Slightly Higher in Canada)

At toilet and cosmetic counters and 5c and 10c stores

**AMERICA'S MOST POPULAR SUNTAN LOTION**



THIS LITTLE PIGGY GETS BETTER  
PAY SINCE I LEARNED ABOUT  
**20% MORE  
STOCKING WEAR!**



IT PAYS TO KNOW

# Perspiration is Acid ...it *Rots* stockings!

**ONLY IVORY SNOW**  
gives 2 advantages you'll want in  
guarding stockings—all nice things

• Want to make your treasured silk stockings last up to 20% longer? Then simply avoid carelessness about washing—turn to this easy daily care with Ivory Snow!

Rayon and nylon stockings, too, will last far longer with Ivory Snow care.

But be sure you use Ivory Snow—the only soap that combines two great advantages (see right).

Ivory Snow is a new, different fine-fabric soap. Not a flake—not a powder. Tiny Ivory-pure “snowdrops” give rich, thorough-cleansing suds that quickly remove acid perspiration and other soil—help your stockings wear longer!

HERE ARE THE 2 ADVANTAGES  
ONLY IVORY SNOW COMBINES:

1. It's Ivory pure—wonderfully safe for all your fine washables.
2. It's made in tiny, pure-white “snowdrops” that dissolve like a flash in cool water—about 4 times faster than any popular soap in this form.

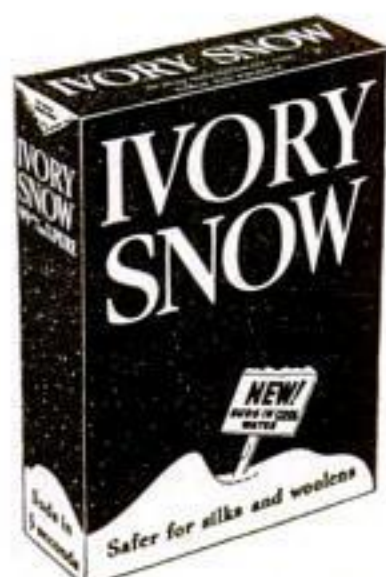
Ivory Snow acts surely against acid perspiration, to help stockings L-A-S-T!



TRADEMARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF. • PROCTER & GAMBLE

**HOW TO GET LONGER WEAR  
FROM THOSE NEW RAYON STOCKINGS:**

1. Don't be careless—wash them in pure Ivory Snow suds after every wearing. Be sure to handle gently.
2. Avoid hot water—it's easy to get rich suds in cool water with Ivory Snow.
3. All-rayon stockings, and stockings in which rayon is combined with other fibres (silk, cotton, nylon), must be thoroughly dry before wearing.



**99% PURE — RICH SUDS IN JUST 3 SECONDS — EVEN IN COOL WATER!**

## PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

### BAREFOOT BOBBY

Sirs:

Here is a picture to match any that may have come out of the U. S. rubber-saving campaign. This patriotic bobby in Melbourne stood for hours while cold

water swirled around his ankles, directing traffic in his bare feet. A cloudburst made a river of this busy downtown street, blocked autos and pedestrians for hours.

WALLACE KIRKLAND

Melbourne, Australia



### BICYCLE DE LUXE

Sirs:

Bill Dunn Jr. cheerfully gave up his car and bought a bike (below). But he missed the luxurious accessories of the modern automobile, so he added such equipment as radio, headlight, taillight,

parking light and flashlight (in case the others fail), rear-view mirror, horn and tool kit. To emphasize the necessity, he fastened flag and patriotic slogans to the frame and painted air corps insignia on the mudguards.

ERNEST A. KEHR

Richmond Hill, N. Y.







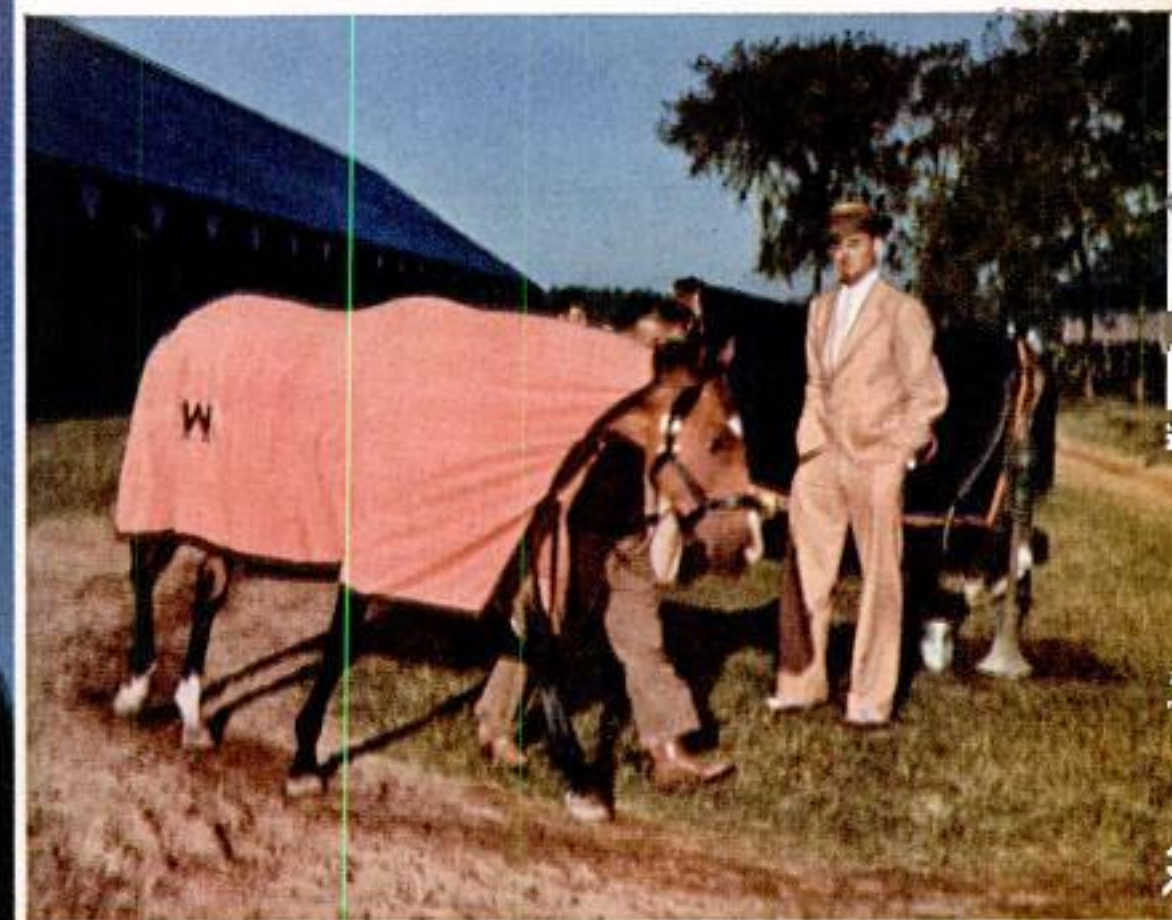
# RIO REUNION

200 miles north  
of Broadway...



2. "It started with a horse—a South American beauty that recalled glowing memories... of a cruise to Rio... of being introduced to horse-loving Bob W—, a very great guy... and of a race at the Jockey Club Brasileiro won by this self same horse.

1. "I'd never realized how long the long arm of coincidence could be," reads a letter received by Canadian Club, "until one memorable day at Saratoga..."



3. "I came to know him well—a horse as friendly as a puppy, and just as full of fun. Each day I was at the track I paid him a visit. 'How Bob would go for this old fellow!' I often thought. And one unforgettable day at the stables..."



4. "'Think he can beat the fast company up here?' asked a familiar voice... a voice from 5,000 miles away. Yes, sir—Bob's! We thumped each other till our heads swam. After that, 'Come on,' I said..."

5. "'I know this stable's ace jockey—let's ask him.' As I expected, the rider proved to be about as communicative as a clam. But we could tell from his whole attitude he felt he had a winner coming up.

6. "Winner? As one jockey said after the race, our horse could have won on three legs. 'Rio all over again,' I said later, 'Rio with just one thing missing!'



7. "But not so. At Bob's bidding, a waiter had already appeared—with Canadian Club. Yes, sir—the same distinctive-tasting whisky I'd introduced Bob to on that long-past day in Rio!"

Why have so many Americans switched to Canadian Club lately? Because of its unique, delightful flavor. No other whisky in

all the world tastes like Canadian Club.

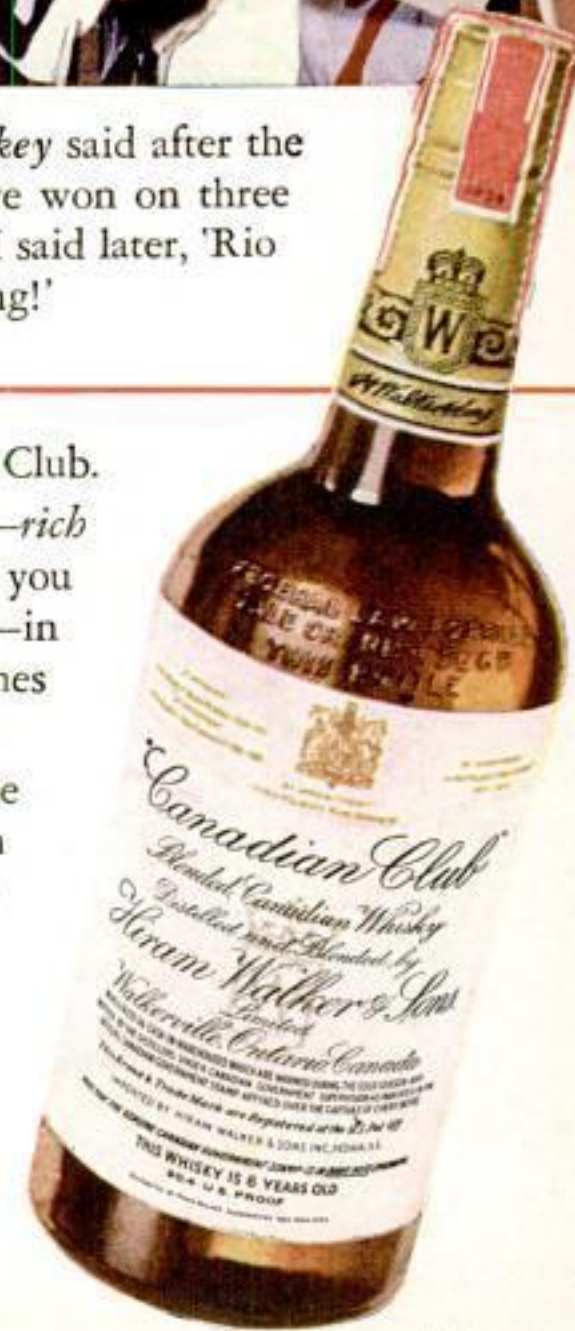
Canadian Club is light as Scotch—rich as rye—satisfying as bourbon; and you can stick with it all evening long—in cocktails before dinner and tall ones after.

That's why Canadian Club is the largest-selling imported whisky in the United States (and in Scotland, too!).

IN 87 LANDS NO OTHER WHISKY TASTES LIKE

*Canadian Club*

Imported by Hiram Walker & Sons Inc., Peoria, Illinois  
Blended Canadian Whisky. 90.4 proof. Copr. 1942





When Bombers are  
your Business— **YOU WANT STEADY NERVES**



**IMPORTANT TO STEADY SMOKERS:**

The smoke of  
slow-burning  
**CAMELS**  
contains  
**LESS NICOTINE**

**GUN-RINGS FOR A BOMBER TURRET!** That's a job only for steady nerves. Consolidated riveter, Chilton Bass (*right*), smokes Camels. "They have the mildness that counts," she says. Yes, mildness means more than ever these days. And Camel's slow burning means *extra mildness!* (See far right.)



**B-24 ASSEMBLY**—San Diego—Marjorie Blackmore (*with drill, at left*) speaking: "It's always Camels with me. They're milder and more flavorful." Darwin, Des Moines, Dutch Harbor—*wherever you hear it—that's what they mean* when they say: "I'd walk a mile for a Camel!"



★ **FIRST IN THE SERVICE...** ★  
With men in the Army, Navy, Marines, Coast Guard, the favorite cigarette is Camel. (Based on actual sales records in Post Exchanges and Canteens.)

**...AND AT HOME**



than that of the 4 other largest-selling brands tested—less than any of them—according to independent scientific tests *of the smoke itself!*

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company  
Winston-Salem, N. C.

CAMELS ARE  
THE FAVORITE  
HERE, TOO.  
GRAND-TASTING  
AND **EXTRA MILD**